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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1894. NO. 17.

In All Seasons of the Year

When almost everyone is investigating "Spring Medicines," we are glad to recommend to our customers and friends

Woburna Blood Purifier.

This is not a Quack Preparation, but a reliable Blood Medicine, Spring Tonic and Alterative. So great is our confidence in this remedy that we willingly guarantee its beneficial effects in all cases.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8 14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 8.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.30, 6 00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8 40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3 10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6,00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4 50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

ATTENTION
Ladies and Gentlemen.

Now that the Fall has returned again, those who have

CLOTHING

which they would like to have Cleansed, Dyed, Pressed, Repaired in the best possible manner, cannot do better than to call at **L. F. HURD'S Old Stand, No. 24 Winn Street.**

Kid Glove cleansing a specialty; Ribbons, Laces, etc. Clothing made: also altered to fit. All are invited to call, and you will be satisfied.

☞ Second-hand Clothing bought and sold.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

WILBUR A. REYNOLDS, D. D. S,
Dental Parlors,
No. 180 Tremont St., - Boston.
Near Boylston Street.
⁂ A continuance of WOBURN PATRONAGE respectfully solicited.

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
— AND —
Garland Oil Stoves.
Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor,
426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited.*

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. THOMPSON,
HARDWARE !
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies
Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6 30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

Hardy
Photographer.
Special offer to the people of Woburn.
For **$5.00** we will give one dozen of our best finish Cabinet Photographs and a beautiful Porcelain Picture, former price $15 00
This Porcelain (our own specialty) has met with great favor from the public, and is just the thing for a beautiful gift
Remember this offer which has met with such a generous response and appreciation for Christmas holds good still.
Bring this "Ad" when you come.
New Studio opposite R. H. White & Co.
No. 523 Washington St., Boston.
TAKE ELEVATOR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 640 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P FOGG,
(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)
No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
— DEALER IN —
Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.
☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

If good
It's beautiful,
If beautiful
It's good.

Most salts are neither.
Our kind is snow white with a sparkling, even granulation:

That's—
CRYSTALINE SALT,
The beau-ideal of the American housekeeper.

It comes in all sized bags and also in round dust-tight cartons with close-fitting covers. . . . .

The Woburn Journal

A SONG OF GLEN DUN.

Sure this is blessed Erin, an this the same glen
The gold is on the whinbush, the waters sing again,
An the Fairy Thorn's in flower, an what ails my heart then?
Flower o' the May,
Flower o' the May!
What about the Maytime
An he far away?

Summer loves the green glen, the white bird loves the sea,
An the wind must kiss the heather top, where the orchis hides a bee.
As the bee is dear to the orchis sweet, so one is dear to me.
Flower o' the rose,
Flower o' the rose!
A thorn pricked me one day,
But nobody knows.

The bracken up the braeside has rusted in the air;
The birches stoop together, so silver limbed an fair;
Och, golden leaves are flyin fast, but the scarlet roan is rare!
Berry o' the roan,
Berry o' the roan!
The wind sighs among the trees,
But I sigh alone.

I knit beside the turf fire; I spin upon the wheel
Winter nights for thinkin long! Round runs the reel,
But he never knew, he never knew, that here for him I'd kneel.
Sparkle o' the fire,
Sparkle o' the fire!
Mother Mary keep my love
An send me my desire!

—Moira O'Neill in Blackwood's Magazine.

WEAVING THE WEB.

In the spring of 1848 I was called to Jackson to attend court, having been engaged to defend a young man who had been accused of robbing the mail. I had a long conference with my client, and he acknowledged to me that on the night when the mail was robbed he had been with a party of dissipated companions over at Topham, and that on returning they met the mail carrier on horseback coming from Jackson. Some of his companions were very drunk, and they proposed to stop the carrier and overhaul his bag. The roads were very muddy at the time, and the coach could not run.

My client assured me that he not only had no hand in robbing the mail, but he tried to dissuade his companions from doing so. But they would not listen to him. One of them slipped up behind the carrier and knocked him from his horse. Then they bound and blindfolded him, and having tied him to a tree they took his mailbag and made off into a neighboring field, where they overhauled it, finding some $500 in money in the various letters. He went with them, but in no way did he have any hand in the crime. Those who did it had fled, and as the carrier had recognized him as in the party he had been arrested.

The mailbag had been found, as well as the letters. Those letters from which money had been taken were kept, by order of the officers, and duplicates sent to the various persons to whom they were directed announcing the particulars. These letters had been given me for examination, and I had returned them to the prosecuting attorney.

I got through with my private preliminaries about noon, and as the case would not come up before the next day I went into the court in the afternoon to see what was going on. The first case which came up was one of theft, and the prisoner was a young girl, not more than 17 years of age, named Elizabeth Madworth. She was very pretty and bore that mild, innocent look which we seldom find in a culprit.

The complaint against her set forth that she had stolen $100 from a Mrs. Naseby, and as the case went on I found that this Mrs. Naseby was her mistress, she (Mrs. N.) being a wealthy widow living in the town. The poor girl declared her innocence in the wildest terms and called on God to witness that she would rather die than steal. But circumstances were hard against her. A hundred dollars in bank notes had been stolen from her mistress' room, and she was the only one who had access there.

At this juncture, while the mistress was upon the witness stand, a young man came and caught me by the arm.

"They tell me you are a good lawyer!" he whispered.

"I am a lawyer," I answered.

"Then—oh—save her! You can certainly do it, for she is innocent."

"Has she no counsel?" I asked.

"None that's good for anything—nobody that'll do anything for her. Oh, save her, and I'll pay you all I've got. I can't pay you much, but I can raise you something."

I reflected for a moment. I cast my eyes toward the prisoner, and she was at that moment looking at me She caught my eye, and the volume of humble, prayerful entreaty I read in those large, tearful orbs resolved me in a moment. I arose and went to the girl and asked her if she wished me to defend her. She said, "Yes." Then I informed the court that I was ready to enter into the case, and I was admitted at once.

I asked for a moment's cessation, that I might speak with my client. I went and sat down by her side and asked her to state to me candidly the whole case. She told me she had lived with Mrs. Naseby nearly two years and that during all that time she had never had any trouble before. About two weeks ago, she said, her mistress lost $100.

"She missed it from her drawer," the girl told me, "and she asked me about it, but I knew nothing of it. The next thing I knew Nancy Luther told Mrs. Naseby that she saw me take the money from her drawer—that she watched me through the keyhole. Then they went to my trunk, and they found $25 of the missing money there. But, oh, sir, I never took it, and somebody else put that money there!"

I then asked her if she suspected any one.

"I don't know," she said, "who could have done it but Nancy. She has never liked me because she thought I was treated better than she was. She is the cook, and I was the chambermaid."

She pointed Nancy Luther out to me. She was a stout, bold faced girl somewhere about 25 years old, with a low forehead, small gray eyes, a pug nose and thick lips.

"Oh, sir, can you help me?" my client asked in a tearful whisper.

"Nancy Luther, did you say that girl's name was?" I asked, for a new light had broken in upon me.

"Yes, sir."

"Is there any other girl of that name about here?"

"No, sir."

"Then rest easy. I'll try hard to save you."

I left the courtroom and went to the prosecuting attorney and asked him for the letters I had handed him—the ones that had been stolen from the mailbag. He gave them to me, and having selected one I returned the rest and told him I would see that he had the one I kept before night. I then returned to the courtroom, and the case went on.

Mrs. Naseby then resumed her testimony. She said she had intrusted her room to the prisoner's care, and that no one else had access there save herself. Then she described about the missing money and closed by telling how she found $25 of it in the prisoner's trunk. She could swear it was the identical money she had lost, it being in two tens and one $5 bill.

"Mrs. Naseby," said I, "when you first missed your money, had you any reason to believe that the prisoner had it?"

"No, sir," she answered.

"Had you ever before detected her in any dishonesty?"

"No, sir."

"Should you have thought of searching her trunk had not Nancy Luther advised and informed you?"

"No, sir."

Mrs. Naseby then left the stand, and Nancy Luther took her place. She came up with a bold look, and upon me she cast a defiant glance, as much as to say, "Trap me, if you can." She gave her evidence as follows:

She said that on the night when the money was stolen she saw the prisoner going up stairs, and from the sly manner in which she went up she suspected all was not right. So she followed her up. "Elizabeth went into Mrs. Naseby's room and shut the door after her. I stooped down and looked through the keyhole and saw her at the mistress' drawer. I saw her take out the money and put it in her pocket. Then she stooped down and picked up the lamp, and as I saw that she was coming out I hurried away." Then she went on and told how she had informed her mistress of this, and how she proposed to search the girl's trunk.

I called Mrs. Naseby back to the stand.

"You say that no one, save yourself and the prisoner, had access to your room," I said. "Now, could Nancy Luther have entered that room if she wished?"

"Certainly, sir. I meant no one else had any right there."

I saw that Mrs. Naseby, though naturally a hard woman, was somewhat moved by Elizabeth's misery.

"Could your cook have known, by any means in your knowledge, where your money was?"

"Yes, sir, for she has often come up to my room when I was there, and I have given her money with which to buy provisions of marketmen who happened along with their wagons."

"One more question: Have you known of the prisoner's having used any money since this was stolen?"

"No, sir."

I now called Nancy Luther back, and she began to tremble a little, though her look was as bold and defiant as ever.

"Miss Luther," I said, "why did you not inform your mistress at once of what you had seen, without waiting for her to ask you about the lost money?"

"Because I could not make up my mind at once to expose the poor young girl," she answered promptly.

"You say you looked through the keyhole and saw her take the money?"

"Yes, sir."

"Where did she place the lamp while she did so?"

"On the bureau."

"In your testimony you said she stooped down when she picked it up. What did you mean by that?"

The girl hesitated and finally said she didn't mean anything, only that she picked up the lamp.

"Very well," said I. "How long have you been with Mrs. Naseby?"

"Not quite a year, sir."

"How much does she pay you a week?"

"A dollar and three-quarters."

"Have you taken up any of your pay since you have been there?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Why don't you know?"

"How should I? I've taken it at different times, just as I wanted it, and have kept no account."

"Now, if you had any wish to harm the prisoner, couldn't you have raised $25 to put in her trunk?"

"No, sir," she replied, with virtuous indignation.

"Then you have not laid up any money since you have been there?"

"No, sir—only what Mrs. Naseby may owe me."

"Then you didn't have $25 when you came there?"

"No, sir, and, what's more, the money found in the girl's trunk was the very money that Mrs. Naseby lost. You might have known that if you'd only remember what you hear."

"Will you tell me if you belong in this state?" I asked next.

"I do, sir."

"In what town?"

She hesitated, and for an instant the bold look forsook her, but she finally answered:

"I belong in Somers, Montgomery county."

I next turned to Mrs. Naseby.

"Do you ever take a receipt from your girls when you pay them?" I asked.

"Always," she answered.

"Can you send and get one of them for me?"

She said she would willingly go if the court said so. The court did say so, and she went. Her dwelling was not far off, and she soon returned and handed me four receipts, which I took and examined. These were all signed in a strange, straggling hand by the witness.

"Now, Nancy Luther," said I, turning to the witness, "please tell the court and the jury, and tell me, too, where you got the $75 you sent in a letter to your sister in Somers."

The witness started as though a volcano had burst at her feet. She turned pale as death, and every limb shook violently. I waited until the people could have an opportunity to see her emotion, and then I repeated the question.

"I—never—sent—any."

"You did," I thundered, for I was excited now.

"I—I—didn't," she faintly uttered, grasping the rail by her side for support.

"May it please your honor, and gentlemen of the jury," I said as soon as I had looked the witness out of countenance, "I came here to defend a youth who has been arrested for helping to rob the mail, and in the course of my preliminary examinations I had access to the letters which had been torn open and rifled of money. When I entered upon this case and heard the name of this witness pronounced, I went out and got the letter which I now hold, for I remembered to have seen one bearing the signature of Nancy Luther.

"This letter was taken from the mailbag, and it contained $75, and by looking at the postmark you will observe that it was mailed on the very next day after the $100 were taken from Mrs. Naseby's drawer. I will read it to you, if you please."

The court nodded assent, and I read the following, which was without date, save that made by the postmaster upon the outside. I give it here verbatim:

SISTER DORCAS—I cend yu heer seventy-fiv dolors, which i want yu to kepe for me til i cum hum. i cant kepe it heer coz ime afrade it will git stole. dont speke wun word to a livin sole bout this coz I dont want nobodi to kno i hav got enny mony. yu wont now wil yu. i am first rate heer, only that gude fur nuthin snipe liz madworth is heer yet—but i hop tu git red ov her now. yu no i rote yu bout her. giv my luv to all inquirin frends. this is from your sister til deth. NANCY LUTHER.

"Now, your honor," I said as I handed him the letter and also the receipts, "you will see that the letter is directed to 'Dorcas Luther, Somers, Montgomery county.' And you will also observe that one hand wrote that letter and signed those receipts. The jury will also observe. And now I will only add it is plain to see how the $100 were disposed of. Seventy-five were put into that letter and sent off for safe keeping, while the remaining $25 were placed in the prisoner's trunk for the purpose of covering the real criminal."

The case was given to the jury immediately following their examination of the letter. Without leaving their seats they returned a verdict of "Not guilty."

The youth who had first asked me to defend the prisoner caught me by the hand, but he could not speak plainly. He simply looked at me through his tears for a moment and then rushed to the fair prisoner. He seemed to forget where he was, for he flung his arms about her, and as she laid her head upon his bosom she wept aloud.

I will not attempt to describe the scene that followed, but if Nancy Luther had not been immediately arrested for theft she would have been obliged to seek the protection of the officers, or the excited people would surely have maimed her, if they had done no more. On the next morning I received a note, very handsomely written, in which I was told that "the within" was but a slight token of the gratitude due me for my efforts in behalf of a poor, defenseless, but much loved maiden. It was signed "Several Citizens" and contained $100. Shortly afterward the youth came to pay me all the money he could raise. I simply showed him the note I had received and asked him if he would keep his hard earnings for his wife when he got one. He owned that he intended to make Lizzie Madworth his wife very soon.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Only the Scars Remain,"

AYER'S
SARSAPARILLA

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows: "Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than **my own case.** Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became **running sores.** Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old

Mother Urged Me

to try **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. **Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me.** I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

England's Patron Saint.

St. George, the patron saint of England, was born at Lydda, but brought up in Cappadocia. He was a tribune in the reign of Diocletian, and being a man of great courage was a favorite, but as he complained to the emperor of his severities toward the Christians and argued in their defense he was put in prison and beheaded April 23, 302. St. Jerome mentions him in one of his "Martyrologies," and in the following century there were many churches named to his honor. In regard to his connection with England, Ashmole, in his "History of the Order of the Garter," says that King Arthur in the sixth century placed the picture of St. George on his banners, and Selden tells us he was patron saint of England in the Saxon times.

It is quite certain that the council of Oxford in 1222 commanded his festival to be observed in England as a holiday of lesser rank, and in 1330 he was adopted as the patron of the Order of the Garter. The dragon slain by St. George is simply a common allegory to express the triumph of the Christian hero over evil, which John the Evangelist beheld under the image of the dragon. Gibbon, in his "Decline and Fall," asserts that the patron saint of England was George of Cappadocia, the turbulent Arian bishop of Alexandria, but the character of this assertion has been fully disproved by Papebroch, Milner and others.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Franklin's Lightning Rod.

James T. Evidge of the Quaker City has been an indefatigable collector of relics of Philadelphia's early history, and his cabinets contain one of the most curious personal collections to be seen. He has a chip from the first millstone in the United States, used on Kitchen street, Wissahickon; a funny old lamp made in Germantown 100 years ago, resembling a combined teakettle and coal scuttle; a piece of Franklin's first lightning rod; shilling scrip printed in 1760 by Franklin and Hall on Rittenhouse's paper; a portion of the old fence still standing on the battlefield of Germantown, riddled by bullets; part of the elm tree that stood on the Chew estate; rusty cannon balls and bullets picked up there, and a host of similar interesting mementos of the colonial and Revolutionary days.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Have You Seen the Offer?

A 10c. purchase with 10c. additional, entitles you to one part of the **Reminiscences of the Fair.**

Obtain the books NOW as they are going rapidly.

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Telephone 28-3.

What A Word Will Do.

Byron reminds us that a word is enough to rouse mankind to mutual slaughter. Yes, there is power in a word—Marathon, for instance, Waterloo, Gettysburgh, Appomatox. Great battles these, but what a great battle is going on in many a sick and suffering body. In yours, perhaps. Take courage. You can win. Call to your aid Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts powerfully upon the liver, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities; cures all humors from a common Blotch or Eruption to the worst Scrofula, Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially potent in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings" and Enlarged Glands.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure permanently constipation, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

Justice White is one of the largest individual sugar planters in Louisiana. Last year over 3,000,000 pounds of sugar were manufactured on his plantation.

The Best Known.

That which is the most widely known, is sure to give the greatest satisfaction. When we are sick and in need of a physician, we send for the one who is known to be the most skilful in his profession. It is only recently that people all over the land had the opportunity of obtaining the best medical consultation and advice without charge.

Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., is without question the best known and most skilful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He is the discoverer of the wonderful cure, Dr Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and has lately adopted the plan of treating the sick from far and near by means of letter correspondence. His success is simply wonderful. People can consult him by letter, free of charge.

He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, answering all questions and thoroughly explaining your disease so that you know just what is the matter with you. For this, there is no charge whatever. The doctor uses only harmless vegetable remedies and has the greatest success in curing disease through letter correspondence. Send for his symptom blank, and he will write you a full description of your disease and give you advice and directions how to cure it, free of charge.

Dr. Harper, of the University of Chicago, holds more offices and is in the enjoyment of more honors and emoluments than any other man in America.

The Superiority

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to the tremendous amount of brain work and constant care used in its preparation. Try one bottle and you will be convinced of its superiority. It purifies the blood which, the source of health, cures dyspepsia, overcomes sick headaches and biliousness. It is just the medicine for you.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

The King of Portugal has just effected an insurance on his life of $200,000 with an English office, the risk being subdivided among several companies.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug store. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Husband (irately)—"You think you know everything, don't you?" Wife (softly) "No, dear; I never did know why you know so little."

Why Will You

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take care of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.

"Mark Twain" has absolutely no regard for neatness in his apparel. His clothes look as if they had been pitchforked onto him at long range.

"Beauty" may be "only skin deep;" but the secret of a beautiful skin is pure blood. Those coarse, rough, pimply complexions may, in most cases, be rendered soft, smooth, and fair by the persevering and systematic use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"How are you getting along learning to operate your typewriter?" "First rate. I can almost read some of the things I write."

Richard Croker, the New York politician, is to buy a ranch in Texas.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

A CANDIDATE.

It is understood among representative Republicans in the 5th District that Hon. W. S. Knox of Lawrence will be a candidate for a re-nomination for Congress this fall. Futhermore it is generally believed that he will meet with no head winds in the Republican convention. Mr. Appleton has lately said, so reports goes, that he will not be an aspirant against Mr. Knox, and there are no others from whom opposition can fairly be expected.

Mr. Knox made a gallant fight at the polls two years ago and by that token alone is entitled to receive the unanimous vote of the convention this year. But besides that it has been the practice in this District to give a candidate a second nomination and there is no good reason why the rule should be departed from in Mr. Knox's case.

Mr. Knox enjoys a firstclass rating at the Essex Bar, has been City Solicitor of Lawrence four years, is an able man, a good speaker, honest, stands high in the esteem of his fellow citizens, and would be a credit to the District in the National House of Representatives if elected.

☞ President Tuttle says the Fitchburg will run into the Union Depot for the first time about June 1, at which date the great structure will be completed. Authorities on such matters say it is the largest railroad depot in the world, one in London, England, coming next in point of capacity and number of tracks. Besides being huge in proportions the Union Station on Causeway street is an ornament to Boston.

☞ We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of "Boston Chamber of Commerce: Annual Report: 1893," and also our indebtedness to Elwyn G. Preston, Esq., the efficient and popular Secretary of the Chamber, for it. Mr. Preston has a warm spot under his waistcoat for the poor Country Editor, and is a gentleman very much after our own heart.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Last week the Woman's Municipal Suffrage Bill was finally enacted in the House by a vote of 90 to 79.

It was an important victory for the Female Suffragists of this State.

☞ Cleveland vetoed the Seigniorage bill principally on the ground of its faulty construction. His message was not a real square-toed condemnatian of the principle involved in the bill.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. C. Leathe—Bicycles.
J. G. Pollard—For Sale.
City—App. for Licenses.
Pettengill & Co.—Pinkham.
Y. M. C. A.—Corn Festival.
A. L. Richardson & Bro —Wanted.

— Whitcher had Easter lilies come all the way from Bermuda. They were darlings.

— Fred D. Merrill, who used to be E. Prior's righthand man, is Reading's Chief of Police.

— The St. Charles Baseball Club gave an assembly in Music Hall last Wednesday evening.

— When in doubt buy a New Home Sewing Machine of Chapman, Reed & Co., Woburn.

— The proprietor of the policy shop was fined $25, and the other arrested parties discharged.

— March came in like a lamb and went out the same. It was the greatest March on record.

—"Brush Fires" keep our firemen pretty busy. This is the season of the year for them to rage.

— Miss Alice Tilton and her brother Bert are visiting at Mrs. Calef's on High st this week.

— The Y. M. C. A. team went to Winchester the other day to meet a foe on the diamond down there.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Hope Circle, D. of R., entertained company last Tuesday in their usual generous and cordial manner.

— The Woburn Stove Store comes out with flying colors this week. Charlie Strout is on deck. Read the announcement.

— Miss J. Gertrude Menard has a pretty poem in the April number of *Donahoe's Magazine* entitled "Since When We Met."

— Possibly we may have some of the April showers that bringeth forth May flowers but if we do they've got to hurry up.

— Mrs. Timothy Winn has nearly recovered from an attack of illness experienced last week. Dr. Harlow is her family physician.

— Mr. Jacob M. Ellis returned from a month's visit in the South last Monday. He got well rested and is looking healthy and strong.

— A paying public telephone station was opened at Whitcher's drugstore on April 2. It will be very handy for patrons of the service.

— The Jefferson Associates will give a dance at Jefferson Hall on the evening of April 20, for which the best of music has been engaged.

— Mr. F. W. Bosworth keeps his carpet cleaning machinery in Buel Place very busy these spring days. He does excellent work and has a plenty of it.

— The various committees are putting in big licks in behalf of the Corn Festival, and Gen. Secretary Barnes is letting no grass grow under his feet.

— The Ladies Auxiliary of the St. Charles C. T. A. S. will hold their annual meeting and elect officers at their parlors in St. Charles Hall this evening.

— The Amphion Club will give their final concert at Lyceum Hall on the 20 or 22 of this month. Their concert at Melrose is to come off on April 21.

— The main entrance to the Rink is to be at the east end. Mr. George Fowle and his men are putting the building into fine shape for the Corn Festival.

— There was quite a little sprinkling of rain on Wednesday. By the way, last month was the dryest March in many years, and the warmest since 1871.

— Mrs. Grey, mother of Mrs. Maria R. Bickford and Mrs. William I. Clewley, was quite ill last week but is now much better. She was attended by Dr. Harlow.

— Hon. J. G. Pollard advertises some very desirable house lots for sale. Green street is one of the best in the city and Mr. Pollard's lots are eligibly located on it.

— Goodwin & Highley have dissolved partnership and Mr. Highley retains the business here. He is a firstclass pharmacist, well and favorably known in this community.

— A few days since we received a pleasant call from Mrs. Charles Hayes of Dover, N. H., and Mrs. Abbott, wife of druggist Abbott at Medford Square. We were glad to see them.

— Postmaster Wyman had a pullback (not the kind that used to go with the "Boston Dip") last week, but "Richard is himself again," and postoffice business is enjoying a boom.

— The anniversary of the St. Charles C. T. A. Society will be duly observed on the evening of April 18. The Ladies' Auxiliary will take a hand with them, and a merry time is anticipated.

— Mr. Chapman, of the music firm of Chapman, Reed & Co., says trade in pianos, organs, etc., is picking up quite a good deal and the prospect for business in their line grows brighter all the time.

— In the Divorce Court at East Cambridge on Tuesday a divorce *nisi* was decreed in favor of William F. Wheeler of this city. Geo. W. Norris, a prominent Woburn Lawyer, was attorney for Mr. Wheeler.

— Mrs. Jennings has a full stock of baseball implements such as bats, balls, etc., and this is the right season of the year for boys and girls to buy them. She keeps a great variety of goods and all the best kinds.

— An ornamental fountain, a piece of classic statuary, a production in marble or granite of some noted Woburnite, and an artistic fence around it, are the present pressing needs of that gem of a spot, Hammond Square.

— Hammond & Son, the leading Woburn clothiers—and a rightdown good house it is too—have a change in their advertisement this week which is worth reading. It tells very plainly how money can be saved in buying clothing.

— Here are a few important facts respecting the Woburn Co-operative Bank: Capital $136,957. Loans on real estate $122,450, on shares $5777,90, suspense $937.67, cash $7792.32. The surplus is $1235 99, guarantee $1642.87, profit $19,423 87.

— Last week the First National Bank declared a semi-annual dividend on the new stock of 4 percent. The Woburn Gaslight Co. divided a 3 percent semi-annual interest earning last week. Both seem to be in a flourishing condition.

— It has not been fully decided yet which lady wore the most beautiful ball dress at the assembly of the Knights of Columbus, Mrs. James McGrath or Miss Celia A. Reade. The two led but it was nip and tuck as to which of them was entitled to first honors.

— The city will make some much needed improvements in street crossings between the postoffice and the RR., depot grounds at an early day. Modern improvements come high but the Bank folks are bound to have them whether the schoolmarm gets her pay or not.

— Charles P. Buckley has sold his fruit and cigar store on upper Main st. to Philip F. Smith, brother of C. E. Smith, the wall paper merchant, and is open for another engagment. Charlie is a squaretoed, right-up-and-down sort of a young man and will not be out of a job very long.

— If you visit Boston any time this spring, do not fail to see the "Napoleon Bonaparte" bedstead on exhibition at Paine's Furniture Warerooms, 48 Canal St. It is a most interesting sight as it represents the famous bed of Napoleon in the Palace of the Tuillieres. It is offered for sale at $300.

— The new legal holiday, 19th of April, falls due in a week from next Thursday. Woburn must celebrate because she sent over a Company to help Lexington and Concord whip the British that day 119 years ago two of whom were shot down in the fight and rest in the old graveyard here.

— The Yankee Fruit Store, Boston, the advertisement of which appears in another column, offers some wonderfully low prices on fruits, nuts, early vegetables and canned goods, and deserves the patronage of our readers. The store is located directly opposite the Union Station and is consequently very convenient.

— Mr. D. F. McIntosh, Superintendent of the Russell Shoe Stock Company, told a JOURNAL reporter last Tuesday that the establishment employs at the present time more people than ever before and that business is rushing. The Company have all the orders they can attend to and new ones are coming in every day.

— Mrs. Robert J. Phinney has issued cards for a musicale at the beautiful residence of Mr. and Mrs. Phinney on Academy Hill, for Tuesday evening, April 10. Well known Boston artists and some of the best talent in this city will take part. Those who have been favored with invitations regard the affair with delightful anticipations.

— G. & E. G. Place, leather; C. Willard Smith, dry goods; F. W. Legg, photographer; L. E. Hanson, jewelry; Ed. Caldwell, furniture; have bought Corn Festival space in the big rink on which they will erect booths and run them during the great Fair. Other business men in goodly numbers will no doubt take space.

— Last Wednesday the Unitarian Society elected the following officers: Moderator, William F. Davis; Clerk, Herbert B. Dow; Treasurer and Collector, William I. Clewley; Parish Committee, Edward B. Parkhurst, Francis M. Pushee, S. Elmira Ramsdell, Cynthia B. Goddard; Trustee of Permanent Fund, Henry M. Aldrich; Auditor, Winthrop Hammond.

— By referring to his card in this paper the reader will see that Mr. E. C. Leathe has opened the Bicycle campaign in good shape and it is understood that he is going to work it for all it is worth. Leathe for the last couple of years has made a great success of the business and is bound to do more this season than ever before. He deals fair and is popular with the boys of the Bike.

— Mr. G. W. Nichols, watchmaker, Mechanic's Building, expects to return to his business next week in good health. The surgical operation to which he submitted last October was a perfect success, but a too close application to business both before and since has taken his strength and the doctor ordered a vacation which he is taking in N. H., until he feels rested and strong enough to resume hard work.

— This is Clan McKinnon night. At Lyceum Hall. Concert from 8 to 9 by Calnan's Orchestra, and dancing from 9 to 2, music by the same. A nice repast is to be a feature of the affair. Who furnishes it? Why, Belcher, of course. He does all the firstclass catering to be found in this city these days. Belcher is a favorite with those who enjoy good eating, and is an important factor in all the hightoned parties around here.

— Mrs. Ella C. Luce will give her annual concert at Lyceum Hall on Wednesday evening, May 2, next. It promises to be of unusual merit. She will be assisted by the Apollo Male Quartet of Boston, Ivan Morawski, bass; Charles T. Grilley, the famous humorist; the Misses Hale, voilin and cello; and Miss Mertena Bancroft, pianist and accompanist. Tickets 50 cents. Mrs. Luce's concerts have always been very popular.

— By an oversight of the typesetter the names of Miss Florence E. Barrett, daughter of Mr. A. B. Barrett, and Miss Florence M. Hartwell, daughter of Mr. Fred A. Hartwell, were omitted from the list of Woburn members of Houghton & Nason's Washington Excursion party as published in the JOURNAL last week. The error is regretted, especially as these young ladies contributed materially to the good time enjoyed by our Woburn tourists. The party will return tomorrow.

— A meeting of the Eastern Convocation will be held in Trinity Church on Tuesday, April 10th, at 7.30 P. M. The addresses of the evening will be upon "The Churchman's Religion." 1. His Worship of God, by the Rev. Philo W. Sprague, St. Johns Church, Charlestown. 2. His Self Discipline, by the Rev. C. H. Brent, St. Stephens Church, Boston. 3. His Service of His Fellow-men, by the Rev. C. P. Mills, Church of the Ascension, Boston. All are cordially invited to be present.

— On this, Friday, evening Professor Frank L. Byrne will give a reception and ball to his dancing class at Music Hall, for the successful carrying out of which everything is in applepie order. Prof. Byrne has treated his school here in a liberal manner and of course his pupils, which constitute the cream of Woburn young society, prize him highly. Mr. Belcher, the popular Main street caterer, has been engaged to furnish a fine spread for the ball, which is tantamount to saying that it will be done on a generous scale and faultless as to quality.

— An advertisement of the Great Corn Festival to be run by the Y. M. C. A, from April 18 to 25 appears in bold type in this weeks' issue of the JOURNAL. It should be studied with great care. It is the expectation of the promoters and others that the Festival is going to be an affair of huge proportions. It will be different from anything ever before seen here. Its novelty as well as its intrinsic merits must needs draw crowds of people from all the surrounding towns as well as from Woburn homes, and the money is to go for the benefit of one of the best institutions in the land—the Y. M. C. A.

— The difference between Cuneo & Crowe's maple sugar and the common variety is that theirs is the product of New England rock-maples while the other is the product of Louisiana sugarcane, or New Orleans molasses. It does not help the matter any that the latter is taken out of the show window, where summer after summer it has done duty as a flyroost, every spring when sap begins to flow, scraped and washed and labelled "New Maple Sugar," the public cannot be thus deceived and wheedled into buying it when Cuneo & Crowe keeps a full stock of the genuine article direct from the sugar orchards of the grand old Green Mountain State. And don't you forget it.

— During the past week we have heard nothing but the most pleasant accounts of the Cecilia concert given in Music Hall on March 29. Great praise is given and justly given to Miss Bancroft for the excellent manner in which she directed the chorus, and all the efforts of the singers showed the effects of most thorough and careful drilling on the part of the Director. We understand that the Society is now upon a firm basis and is to be a permanent organization. Anyone desiring to join must pass examination, as it is the aim of the officers of the Club to keep the standard as high as possible It is hoped that the Cecilias will give their next concert in another hall where the acoustic properties will not mar the effect.

— The Woburn District Young Ladies Charitable Society, an auxiliary to, or branch of, the Consumptives Free Home of Boston, a secular institution for the benefit of persons sick with consumption, has had an existence of about two months and already enjoys a membership of 37 of the best people in our city. Miss Celia A. Reade is President of the Society, selected for the position in view of her activity in charitable work, while the other official posts are filled by ladies interested in measures calculated to ameliorate the condition of the sick and poor. The Free Home and its branches are strictly nonsectarian and their hands are open for the relief of Catholic and Protestant alike. Already the Woburn District have had calls for the exercise of their charities and practical application of their principles and in several cases substantial help has been given. On June 17 next the Society will give a Female Minstrel Show in this city, for which preparations are now in active progress, the proceeds of which will go to swell the Society's treasury. From reliable information we are led to believe that if not like Barnum's "Greatest Show on Earth," it will be one that everybody in Woburn and the surrounding country will want to attend.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 2 to 9 P. M.

Report of the Treasurer of Woburn Relief Committee.

RECEIVED

From Charity Concert,	$367 75	
" Woburn Woman's Club,	50 00	
" Mishawum Club,	25 00	
" Other Sources,	89 25	
Total,		$532 00

PAID

For Coal,	$116 31	
" Groceries,	110 59	
" Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,	108 21	
" Clothing,	63 32	
" Provisions,	57 62	
" Miscellaneous,	43 75	
		$499 80
Balance with Treasurer,		$32 20

In addition to the above the Committee received 10 tons of coal, 10 barrels of flour, also several barrels of provisions, groceries and clothing contributed by the school children. A large amount of clothing was received from individuals.

H. C. PARKER, Treasurer.

Woburn, April 3, 1894.

At the request of the Treasurer I have examined the above account and find correct and accompanied by the proper vouchers.

Signed, JOHN C. BUCK.

Y. M. C. A.

The baseball season is here and the boys are not behind for already they have a "nine" in the field.

Under the direction of Mr. George E. Fowle, workmen are busily engaged in putting the rink in first class condition for our use.

The members of the Woman's Auxiliary will hold their regular prayer meeting next Tuesday afternoon, April 10, at 4 o'clock. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

The attendance at the Queen Esther Chorus this week was 127 which shows that the interest is unabated. The next rehersal will be on Tuesday evening next, April 10, at 7.30 o'clock.

The prizes will be given at the boys meeting next Sunday afternoon. Let every member be in Y. M. C. A. hall at 3 o'clock. All other boys between 12 and 16 years of age are invited.

The members of the Boys Department are pushing the sale of tickets for the "Corn Festival," and have already disposed of quite a number. The one dollar ticket seems to be the favorite.

The Social held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms last Friday night was well attended. The program was as follows: Violin Solo, Miss Maud Ronco; Flute Solo, Mr. Herman Poole; Selection, Master Thompson; Violin Solo, Miss Dora Ronco. The selections were well rendered, after which various games were introduced which created much merriment. There will doubtless be a similar gathering the latter part of this month.

Remarkable Display of Aurora.

There was a remarkable display of Northern Lights between seven and nine o'clock last Saturday night, and during the two hours the skies were fairly ablaze. Nearly overhead was an ever-changing cloud of waving light, grayish in color. Radiating from this to all points of the compass were streamers varying from gray to an emerald green. The rays extended southward also, reaching nearly to the horizon. Around the zenith and about half way up from the horizon was a zone of brilliant red or rose color. To the west the arches were of a white and pale green color; to the north the arches were of white, steel color, pale green and greenish yellow, and frequently a strong tremulous motion passed through from end to end. The grandest display was in the east and northeast. There the arches assumed almost every color of the rainbow. In addition to white, green and yellow of many shades, there were deep tinted reds, russets and crimson.

Good Shooting.

Last Saturday afternoon the challenge rifle team match between Co. F, 5th Regiment of Waltham and Co. G, 5th Regiment of Woburn, was shot at Brookside Range, Woburn. The conditions were poor, the wind blowing a stiff gale. Co. G, was the winner with a total of 279 points to 258 for the Waltham Company.

Considerable interest was taken in the event.

Talk on Sewerage.

A citizen's meeting of more than ordinary interest was held in the Board of Trade Rooms last Friday evening. Its object was to hear discussed questions connected with the construction of the Metropolitan Sewer in Woburn by John W. Johnson, Esq., Chairman of the local Board of Sewer Commissioners, and Marshall M. Tidd, Esq., the Engineer of the Board—the former on the financial aspect of the matter, and the latter on the subject of construction.

The meeting, which was held under the auspices of the Board of Trade, was largely attended by prominent citizens, members of the City Government, and others interested in the questions involved, by whom the speeches of Messrs. Johnson and Tidd were received with profound attention. President John R. Carter of the Board of Trade presided and introduced the speakers. It should be remarked en passant that Mr. Johnson did not appear in his official capacity but met citizens as a citizen to talk about a matter in which all alike were interested.

Mr. Johnson told what it would cost annually to maintain the sewerage of the city after completion and its effect on the tax rate. The cost of a system covering the whole city would be about $400,000. Not so much would be needed, however, but an estimate of what would be needed was $120,000. He said the Commission had no control over the matter of furnishing the money to build the sewers—that was for the City Council to look after, and nothing can be done until they take the necessary steps to raise the funds.

Mr. Johnson then discussed the question of assessments on estates whose value would be enhanced by building the sewers. The law evidently lacks lucidity on this point. Mr. Johnson thought it might be evaded if it were desirable to do so, an attitude which he would not recommend.

The most important suggestion made by Mr. Johnson was in relation to the payment of the sewer debt. It was that it might be done from the earnings of the Water Works. It was a novel idea but as sound as old corn. It has been freely talked about on the street since and everywhere approved. Its feasability does not allow of a doubt. There was a close relation, the speaker said, between water and sewerage; meters measure the exact amount of water used, and if users are to be charged it can be done on the basis of water used. The water income increases $1000 a year. The building of a sewerage system will increase the use of water, and the income will be larger. The water department can pay the entire cost of the sewerage system in 1905, and the water debt will be paid too. He recommended a 5.20 loan, that is, one that can be reduced after five and paid in 20 years after date. The water revenue will meet it.

Mr. Johnson gave many important facts in his hour's talk and cleared up points concerning which the public had been in partial or total ignorance.

The address of Mr. Tidd, Engineer to the Sewerage Commission, was bright, clear, right to the point, and independent. He told where the mains would be laid, what had already been done in the line of survey, described the character of the work in and outside of the trenches, and submitted many other facts which were of interest to his hearers and the public.

A Friend of the Workingmen, regardless or in defiance of the fact that continual harping on one string, no matter how dulcet its tone, becomes after awhile monotonous, then irritating, finally disgusting, wanted to know of Mr. Tidd something about employing Woburn men on the work. Mr. Tidd said he knew nothing about who the contractors would be. In the matter of labor he had had much experience in the matter. It made no difference to him so long as the work was done. He had found it impossible in some places to get local labor.

It was a trade to work in trenches, and in at least 12 states where he had built works he had seen the same men; they follow wherever work is to be done. Men who have worked in shops cannot stand the heat of the trenches. Woburn men might be different.

Evidently the F. of the W., nor his clients derived much consolation from Mr. Tidd's answers to his interrogatories.

After all, the whole matter is in the hands of the City Council to raise the money, the Sewerage Commissioners to designate the manner in which it shall be spent, and Engineer Tidd to see that the work is properly done.

Why not leave it right there?

[For the Woburn Journal.]

Rumford Historical Association.

The Annual meeting of the Rumford Historical Association was held at the Rumford House on the evening of March 26th, that being the 141st anniversary of the birth, in that house, of Benjamin Thompson. The society were fortunate in having with them E. F. Thompson of Worcester, a member of our State Legislature from that city as presiding member.

After the usual routine of business, various letters from distant members were read, some of which were of unusual interest and all of which expressed a warm interest in the objects of the Association. One was from London, expressing on behalf of the Royal Institution founded by Count Rumford, their grateful appreciation of an elegant frame made by one of our members from the Rumford Ash as a receptacle of the Rumford medals.

Much interest was also elicited by the report given of the Rumford medals awarded by the American Academy of Arts and Science. A communication, received too late for the meeting, reports interesting facts in relation to a medal awarded during the past year. In connection with this fact, the writer adds:—"The scientific world has been much gratified by the liquefaction and solidification of common air by subjecting it to temperatures of about 500 degress below zero. Judging from the reports, it would seem that this rare accomplishment could not have occurred but for the opportunities furnished by the Royal Institution. We can here trace a living influence of the dead Count."

The Rumford Association are evidently impressed with the fact that as time passes, the powerful influence of Count Rumford as a scientist is becoming more and more widely felt and acknowledged by scientific men in every part of the world. More emphatically than ever it is now felt that he stands at the head in his favorite department of study and discovery. And the Association are more than ever gratified by the assurance that in his own department of greatness he is decidedly the most distinguished man whom Woburn has ever given to the world. Feeling thus, they are more than ever desirous of securing and preserving every review or paper or relic that sheds light or adds a new fact, illustrating his career both as a scientist and as a philanthropist. Hence they have deemed it and now more than ever deem it very desirable to obtain, as soon as possible, a *replica* of the famed Munich statute as an honor to Woburn not less than to the distinguished man in whose honor the original statute was reared. If the Association had the ability to pay for this striking monument, they would gladly do it without delay. And it hardly needs to be said that they would gratefully welcome the means from any friendly source that should kindly supply their lack.

It is proper to add in conclusion, that the Association greatly missed at their meeting their fellow-member Marshall Tidd, whom severe illness detained at home. As usual however, an ingenious specimen of his skill was sent by him and occupied a conspicuous position in the room.

R. H. A.

Children never object to taking Adamson's Cough Balsam. It is pleasant to taste, always relieves the soreness of the lungs at once and makes restful sleep at night possible when all other remedies fail.

The Funeral.

The funeral of Hon. Edward W. Hudson, a notice of whose decease appeared in last week's JOURNAL, took place at his late residence on Friday afternoon last and was numerously attended by friends, neighbors and citizens. Rev. C. H. Parker conducted the religious exercises, and a male quartet furnished beautiful music for the solemn occasion. There were many rich floral tokens of love and respect.

The remains were conveyed to Concord on Sunday and interred in the family burying grounds.

Ask your family physician if many cases of sickness are not traceable to unsanitary wall coverings and room hangings, also ask him regarding Gypsine.

Quality.

The finest theatre in the world, in private ownership, has just been opened in Boston.

We supplied the Carpets and Draperies throughout—a large contract.

Why was it?

Because our goods and our prices were preferred over those of all other firms, whether in Boston or New York.

We can suit you—if you will call.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

[Written for the Woburn Journal.]

Some Famous Boston Churches.

NO XII—SOUTH CONGREGATIONAL.

Although a church of each of the leading denominations has now been included in the little Sunday expeditions of Chatterer or Rambler, there are several not yet mentioned that are an integral part of the Boston of sightseers. From these a few have been chosen for description.

It goes without saying that the South Congregational church, at the corner of Exeter and Newbury streets, is one of the few: its beautiful interior alone deserves a visit, and now that it is under the charge of Dr. Edward Everett Hale its reputation has journeyed as far as "The Man without a Country." Its name is somewhat perplexing. Placards posted outside the door parenthetically inform the reader that the South Congregational is Unitarian, a fact which makes this society typical of hundreds throughout New England and which teaches a significant lesson in colonial and ecclesiastical history. Extra confusion arises when people speak of the edifice as the new Hollis Street. It was built about 1882 and occupied by the old Hollis Street congregation, who wished a house of worship farther uptown, until financial embarrassment came, when the offer of Dr. Hale's society, then holding meetings on Union-Park street, to join forces was gladly accepted. Since that time, the church has been called the South Congregational and has had Dr. Hale for its pastor.

Both of the organizations thus united were well-known. The Hollis Street was formed in 1730 and its first meeting-house put up on land given by Governor Belcher. The building which comparatively recently has undergone the metamorphosis from church to theatre was the third erected on the same site. Mather Byles, the Tory wit and scholar, about whom Miss Guiney wrote a bright article for one of the magazines a few years ago, was the first minister of the society and was followed by a number of prominent men with John Pierpont and Thomas Star King perhaps the most noted. The South Congregational association dates from 1821 and has occupied successively two churches on Union-Park street. Frederic D. Huntington, later Professor Huntington of Harvard and a leading Episcopalian, was for thirteen years in charge of this society and was succeeded by Rev. E. E. Hale, then a young man. During his long pastorate, his congregation has become thoroughly identified with him and his varied interests.

Mr. Ward, speaking of Dr. Hale in a recent number of McClure's, said that the famous writer and preacher preferred to be known not by his stories or his sermons, but by what he calls his parish work, of which he does an astounding amount. All kinds of charitable organizations, educational reforms, and philanthropic movements have his hearty sympathy, and many of them his active cooperation. No man is more keenly alive to the multiplied needs of this nineteenth century and none more versatile in meeting its demands. In one of his own articles a little while ago, Dr. Hale exposed the popular myth that a sermon required the better part of a week for composition, and astonished everybody by telling what a short time he devotes to getting ready for Sunday morning. "It is an old idea," he said, "but a mistaken one, that a minister must needs spend his days rounding sentences or reading Hebrew." Yet nobody complains that Dr. Hale's sermons show signs of neglect. One thing only is to be desired about them, that they were easier to hear. He is harder to follow than was Bishop Brooks, in spite of the latter's much talked of rapidity of delivery. Dr. Hale has a way of ignoring the less important words in what he is saying and doubly accenting the chief ones. Doubtless that is an illuminating method for those who have sufficiently quick minds to bridge over the gap, but it is very difficult for people in the rear of the church or for unfortunates who need prepositions and conjunctions in sentences as well as nouns and verbs. He is an interesting speaker to watch as he leans, in a favorite attitude, over the desk on which he rests both elbows. The black-gowned figure is a striking one in the subdued light of the church, and his heavy-browed eyes make doubly impressive the phrases that flash out now and again from the background of his lower tones.

The decoration of the South Congregational is so justly celebrated that many people prefer its interior to any other in Boston. The roof is arched and the dark color of the wood throws into relief the panels between. These and the walls are colored a deep gold which verges on green, brown, red, or orange, according to the amount of light they receive. Borders of darker gold with conventional flower traceries in shifting shades of green, orange, and reddish-brown follow the outline of the arches and carvings. The stained glass windows are superb. There are one large and two smaller ones on each side and one at the back of the church, opposite the pulpit. They are all surprisingly free from the gaudy reds and purples so often an attribute of church windows. The larger one on the left, a memorial of Rev. John Pierpont, represents Christ and the woman of Samaria; while the one that commemorates the services of Thomas Star King is a copy of Raphael's cartoon of Paul preaching at Athens. On the right, the figure of an angel illustrates the text, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." Directly behind that is Christ standing outside a door in the night time, an embodiment of "Behold I stand at the door and knock." In this last, dark glass is used for everything except the lantern in the hand and the halo about the head. From a seat fairly front on the left side, the device appears very effective. Seen from that point the angel, too, is at the best advantage in its blues and browns, while the ever changing sheen of the walls, with green gold predominant, makes an environment at once harmonious and fascinating. It is a pity that there is no late afternoon service; for the church must be strangely beautiful at dusk.

Still it is very satisfactory Sunday morning, when the organist, Mr. Warren, and the quartet of Misses Whittier and King and Messrs. Houston and Glover help to make the hour and a half a time of delight as well as an opportunity for worship.—RAMBLER.

The stomachs of hogs are now used for the manufacture of pepsin.

North Woburn.

The Woburn Conference will be held at the North Congregational church on April 24.

The house owned by Warren Cummings has been fitted up in good shape and has been rented. This leaves our burg with scarcely a vacant tenement.

Mr. William Warren has moved from Tidd Avenue to the house of Mrs. Thompson on Elm street. He is doing quite a poultry business on this place.

Miss Sarah Fisher has been spending her vacation at her sister's, Mrs. George Perry, on Elm street. Miss Fisher is teaching in Dorchester and during school session she boards there.

Mr. R. J. Marston, the milkman on School street, has sold out his milk route to Mr. Richard Upham. Mr. Upham is a young man of much energy and business ability, and we bespeak for him a good trade.

The new house of Mr. Pierce on Elm street near Dr. Bixby's, is being pushed ahead with wonderful rapidity. It is surprising how rapidly Mr. Graydon will put up a new house, and with his fast work he combines thoroughness in every particular. He has a number of houses now in hand.

The second of the series of Pedro parties given by Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Watson was held last Friday evening and pronounced a most decided success. The menu was very elaborate, varying considerably from the previous evening. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Trull, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Munn, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Dow, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Linscott, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bond, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gleason, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blanchard, Mrs. E. Wright, Mrs. Charles Lund, Mrs. Charles Carroll, Miss Josephine Ellis, Miss Alice Linscott, Mr. E. Rollins, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grammer, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. DeLoriea.

Obstinate cases of dyspepsia may be traced to lime in salt. Table salt at least ought to be limeless. It should also be even as to grain—white and sparkling to the eye. Such is the celebrated Crystaline Salt now sold in dust-tight cartons and high-grade linen bags. Take your choice.

Woburn Cycle Club.

The organization of the new Bicycle and Social Club of this city was completed last Monday evening, by the choice of the following officers. It was christened the Towanda Club of Woburn, begins with 50 members, and admits women as Associate Members.

The officers are as follows: President, P. K. A. Richardson; Vice-Presidents, Charles M. Howe, Arthur W. Tidd; Secretary, Herbert E. Marion; Financial Secretary, Joseph W. Walker; Treasurer, Francis A. Partridge; Directors, Elmore A. Pierce, Henry H. Leathe, Edward T. Brigham, Harry A. T. Dow. The Road Officers of the Cycling Club are: Captain, Edward C. Leathe; First Lieutenant, J. Albert Dickinson; Second Lieutenant, C. Alonzo Pierce; Bugler, James Linnell; Color Bearer, Fred E. Leathe.

W. Clifford Dunn
Barre Plains, Mass.

Scrofula in the Neck

A Little Life Endangered

After Other Treatment Fails Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little boy, Clifford, five years old, had two large scrofula bunches as large as hen's eggs on his neck, one under each ear. Doctoring did no good, in fact the bunches seemed to

Grow Larger and Harder.

The family physician said the bunches would probably remain on the neck as long as the boy lived. We were almost discouraged. The child's system was all run down, he had no appetite and slept about one-half of the time. I had read much about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to give it a trial. As Clifford was very weak, we gave him only six drops at first. In a few days his appetite became more keen and we increased the dose to ten drops. In a short time the bunches began to soften and his appetite continued to increase.

It Was Wonderful

to note how fast Clifford's health improved and when he had taken one bottle the bunches had nearly disappeared. He has now taken nearly

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

two bottles and is enjoying the best health of his life." J. L. DUNN, Barre Plains, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and constipation. 25c.

Boston Price 85c.

Our Price 75c. a yd.

FOR EXTRA QUALITY

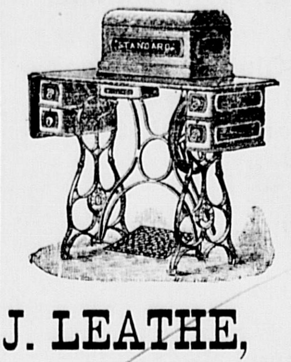
Tapestry Brussels Carpet.

Remember we sew all Carpets bought of us Free of Charge.

C. WILLARD SMITH,

Dry Goods and Carpets,

399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.



A $65 Sewing Machine for $32.50.

Solid Facts and Solid Sense.

The "Standard" has the biggest bobbin of any lock-stitch machine.
Holds 100 yards of Cotton.
The finest goods are not drawn or puckered.
Runs 50 per cent lighter than old style machines.
The most expensive, beautiful and practical attachments.
Shortest needle used in lock-stitch machines—therefore less liable to bend and skip stitches.
Every part is independent of every other part, and can be replaced at a trifling cost. Therefore you can keep a "Standard" practically new a lifetime.
The "Standard" Needle dips only once when making a stitch—old style shuttle needle dip *twice*—hence that much more strain and wear.
The "Standard" Shuttle never stops when the machine is in operation. Old style shuttles start and stop twice to each stitch. Just think of the extra strain and wear that this makes. The "Standard" Shuttle moves onward continuously without a jar.

J. LEATHE, Boots and Shoes,

425 Main Street, Woburn.

OBITUARY.

JOHN D. CARLETON, who died in Winchester, Monday morning, April 2, was an old and respected resident of that town. Though advanced in years he had none of the infirmities of age and was erect and active up to last September, when he was stricken with disease of the heart. Since then he has failed gradually, though able to go out until two weeks ago when he grew rapidly worse until the end.

Mr. Careleton was the son of Moses and Sarah (Dearborn) Carleton of Concord, N. H., where he was born June 5, 1814.

When only seventeen he came to the "West Side" of Woburn, now Winchester, and with his brother Samuel engaged in farming, having later a country produce store in Boston, where he had a southern trade which took him to Mobile, Alabama, part of the year. He afterwards purchased a part of the old Luke Reed farm at the West Side which he owned until 1878, when he sold it to Edward Russell and purchased a place in West Medford, where he cultivated small fruits until his failing health obliged him to give it up in September last.

Mr. Carleton was one of the early pioneers of California, going there around Cape Horn among the first in 1849, and remaining there most of the time for nearly ten years. He was engaged in mining and in extensive lumber business, having logs sent in rafts down the river and a large saw mill in Sacramento. He had many thrilling adventures in those early days and exerted himself with others to maintain law and order in that rough community. He was member of the famous Vigilence Committee of San Francisco in 1856, and was deeply interested in the suppression of the lawless gang that terrorized the city.

Mr. Carleton in 1851 united with the First Congregational Church in Woburn, and has never removed his connection. He was twice married: In 1841 to Delphia Reed, daughter of Luke and Mary (Winn) Reed of Woburn. She died of consumption in 1864, leaving a son and daughter who survive. In 1867 he married Fannie M. Kendall, daughter of Nathaniel and Lucretia (Wright) Kendall of Woburn, who survives him.

He was quiet and refined in manner and had a large circle of friends who honored and loved him.

His funeral was held on Thursday afternoon from the house of Mr. S. H. Cutter, 271 Main street, Winchester, where he and his wife have resided for some years. Rev. Mr. Newton officiated. The music was furnished by Mrs. Bailey of Winchester. Interment in the Salem street cemetery, Woburn.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Address by Rev. G. W. Elmer, for more than 20 years resident in Japan. Wednesday evening, Prayer Meeting. Class Meeting Friday evening.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by Rev. J. H. Whittemore in exchange with the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Darkness in the Day Time." Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M., Responsive service. Subject: "Trust in God." The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Value of Money." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, Rector.
Second Sunday after Easter. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 7 P. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Tuesday, 7.30 P. M., Meeting of the Eastern Convocation.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

NORTH CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Vesper Service and Bible Study at 5 P. M. Topic: "The Bible of the Catholic Church." Monday at 4 P. M., Junior Endeavor Meeting. Monday at 7.30 P. M., Senior Endeavor Meeting. Wednesday at 7.45 P. M., Prayer and Conference Meeting.

Sugar is found more or less in nearly all vegetable substances.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 3, Mary A., daughter of John J. and Bridget Connolly, aged 6 years, 4 months.

In Winchester, April 2, John D. Carleton, aged 79 years, 9 months, 27 days.

At Durango, Mexico, on Friday evening, March 30, 1894, after a brief illness, Alice Moore, wife of the late Mr. Fred W. Ellis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Ellis of this city. Her husband died on March 10. She was a native of Carrytunk, Somerset County, Maine, and a lady highly esteemed by all who knew her.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,

MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,

Insurance,

No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Canned Goods.

	Each.	Dozen.
Tomatoes,	10c.	$1.15
Corn,	8c.	95
String Beans,	8c.	90
Marrow Peas,	10c.	1.15
Marrow Squash,	10c.	1.15
Yellow Peaches,	10c.	1.15
Blueberries,	13c.	1.50
Pears,	10c.	1.15
Apricots,	18c.	2.10
Alaska Salmon,	10c.	1.20

These are only a few of the bargains we are offering. Our assortment was never larger and our prices are extremely low.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

And Elect Him.

It is highly probable that any Republican can be elected to Congress next fall in the Fifth Massachusetts District, now misrepresented by Mr. Stevens, but the Republicans must not release the Protectionists from their obligation to put forward their very strongest candidate.—*Boston Journal.*

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

— OF —

"Zouave" Suits

For Boys

4 to 7 Years of Age.

Now to be found in our Boys' Department.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,

LEADING CLOTHIERS.

A Pair of Scissors.

The best in the market. Roberts's Scissors and Shears. We have a line of these high grade goods that we shall offer to our customers at one-half former price.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

A CARD.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

The firm of Goodwin & Highley is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued at the old stand, 394 Main street and all liabilities and resources assumed by Samuel Highley.

GOODWIN & HIGHLEY.

March 26, 1894.

Plumbing. **Tin Roofing.**

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. **Furnaces.**

CITY OF WOBURN.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN, MUNICIPAL BUILDING
APRIL 5, 1894.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John F. Scally and James F. McLaughlin have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at 105 Prospect Street in said Woburn, in three rooms on first floor of said building and stock kept in cellar under same and in stable adjacent to said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John H. Garvey has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victualler at 39 Main street, and entrance on Private Street running easterly from Main Street to B. & L. Railroad between land of Garvey and John P. Crane in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock kept in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Bernard McHugh and Bernard M. McHugh co-partners under the firm name of Bernard McHugh and Company have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at 234 Main street in said Woburn in one room on first floor, and stock in the rear room, and in cellar under said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Thomas G. Meriam and Napoleon Beauchamp doing business under the name and style of the American Bottling Company have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Numbers 283, 285, 287 Main street with rear entrances from land of Boston and Lowell Railroad Corporation in said Woburn, in three rooms on first floor of said building, and stock in cellars under premises Numbers 283 and 287 Main street.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that James J. Doherty and Edward James copartners doing business under the firm name of Doherty and James, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at No. 81 Main street, and entrance on Private way leading easterly from said Main street in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John Shinkwin and Mary Shinkwin under the name of John Shinkwin and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Numbers 45 and 47 Main Street in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Richard Reynolds has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victualler at No. 5 Main St. in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John J. McConnell has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as an Innholder at the Central House, being the premises numbered 440, 442 and 444 Main St., in said Woburn, in the whole building including eleven rooms on the first floor, thirty rooms on the second floor and twenty-three rooms on the third floor and stock to be kept in cellar under said premises and two rooms on first floor.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Hugh Rafferty and James Corrigan, doing business under the firm name of Rafferty and Corrigan have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers, in building situated on corner of Montvale Avenue and Washington St. numbered 83 Washington St. and 306 and 308 Montvale Avenue in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor in said building and one room on second floor over said two rooms together with the cellar under said two rooms in which to keep stock.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Lawrence J. Cullen and Patrick F. Kerrigan doing business under the firm name of Patrick F. Kerrigan and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 48 Fowle Street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that James J. Carroll and John J. Jones, co-partners under the firm name of Carroll and Jones have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 19 Broad Street in said Woburn, in first and second floor of said building and stock in cellar under same.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John Walsh and Thomas Walsh co-partners having a usual place of business in said Woburn, and doing business under the firm name and style of John Walsh and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Premises Numbered 88 Main St. in said Woburn, in the two rooms on the first floor with the right to keep stock in the cellar of said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Thomas Moore has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victualler at Premises Number "Three" Union St. in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor of said building and stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Michael F. Fallon and Michael J. Kelly co-partners doing business under the firm name of Fallon and Kelly, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Premises Number 468½ Main St., in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Daniel J. Murphy and Jeremiah E. Murphy co-partners having a usual place of business at Woburn, and doing business under the firm name of D. J. Murphy and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 7 Broad St. in said Woburn, in one room on first floor with right to keep stock in cellar of said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Michael Reddy and Mary A. Reddy under the name of Michael Reddy and Company have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 68 Fowle Street and 82 Prospect Street in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John Maloney and James H. Connors co-partners doing business under the firm name and style of John Maloney and Company have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 6 Broad Street in said Woburn, in one room on first floor, with stock in cellar and storehouse on said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Anthony A. Doherty and Patrick H. Doherty co-partners doing business at said Woburn under the firm name and style of Anthony A. Doherty and Company have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 470 Main Street in said Woburn, in the four rooms on the first floor, with stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Thomas W. Kenney and Peter J. Kenney co-partners, under the firm name and style of Thomas W. Kenney and Company have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 445 Main Street, in said Woburn, in four rooms on first floor and stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John H. Connolly has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victualler, at No. 7 Broad Street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that George Connole and Jeremiah Shea, under the firm name of Connole and Shea, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers, at 32 High Street, in said Woburn, on first floor of said premises and stock on same floor.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Patrick H. Graney and Daniel Sullivan, co-partners under the firm name of Graney and Sullivan have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 11 Main Street, in said Woburn, in one room in basement of said building, and stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John C. Meehan and James H. Meehan, under the firm name of James H. Meehan and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Innholders, at Number 40 Main Street, (Jefferson House) in said Woburn, in five rooms on first floor, seven rooms on second floor, and two rooms on third floor, and stock in cellar and barn on said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Leander R. Batcheider has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Second Class as Common Victualler, at No. 465 Main Street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John F. Scally and James F. McLaughlin have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers, at 105 Prospect street and 62 Fowle street, in said Woburn, in three rooms on first floor of said building and stock kept in cellar under same, and in stable adjacent to said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John H. Garvey has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealer at 39 Main street, and entrance on private street running easterly from Main street to B. & L. railroad, between land of Garvey and John P. Crane, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock kept in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Bernard McHugh and Bernard M. McHugh, copartners under the firm name of Bernard McHugh and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at 234 Main street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in the rear room and in cellar under said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Thomas G. Meriam and Napoleon Beauchamp, doing business under the name and style of the American Bottling Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as bottlers and retail liquor dealers at numbers 283, 285, 287 Main street, with entrances from rear from land of Boston & Lowell Railroad Corporation, in said Woburn, in three rooms on first floor of said building and stock in cellars under premises Nos. 283 and 287 Main street.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that James J. Doherty and Edward James copartners under the firm name of Doherty and James, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at No. 81 Main street, and also entrance from private way leading easterly from said Main street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John Shinkwin and Mary Shinkwin, under the name of John Shinkwin and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers and bottlers at numbers 45 and 47 Main street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Richard Reynolds has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as grocer at number 5 Main street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John J. McConnell has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as an Innholder at the Central House, being the premises numbered 440, 442 and 444 Main street, in said Woburn, in the whole building including eleven rooms on the first floor, thirty rooms on the second floor, and twenty-three rooms on the third floor, and stock to be kept in cellar under said premises and in two rooms on first floor.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Hugh Rafferty and James Corrigan, doing business under the firm name of Rafferty and Corrigan, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class, in building situated on corner of Montvale Avenue and Washington street, numbered 83 Washington street and 306 and 308 Montvale Avenue, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor in said building, and one room on second floor over said two rooms, together with the cellar under said two rooms in which to keep stock.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Lawrence J. Cullen and Patrick F. Kerrigan, doing business under the firm name of Patrick F. Kerrigan and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as wholesalers at number 48 Fowle street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that James J. Carroll and John J. Jones, copartners under the firm name of Carroll and Jones, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 19 Broad street, in said Woburn, in first and second floors, and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John Walsh and Thomas Walsh, copartners, having a usual place of business at Woburn, doing business under the firm name and style of John Walsh and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 88 Main street, in Woburn, in two rooms on the first floor, with right to keep stock in the cellar of said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
North Reading, Woburn,
North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,

BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Thomas Moore has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as grocer at number 3 Union street and number 451 Main street, in said Woburn, in four rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Michael F. Fallon and Michael J. Kelly, copartners doing business under the firm name of Fallon and Kelly, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 468½ Main street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Daniel J. Murphy and Jeremiah E. Murphy, copartners, having a usual place of business in Woburn, and doing business under the firm name of D. J. Murphy and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 7 Broad street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor with right to keep stock in cellar of said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John Maloney and James H. Connors, copartners, doing business under the firm name and style of John Maloney and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 6 Broad street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor, with stock in cellar and storehouse on said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Anthony A. Doherty and Patrick H. Doherty, copartners, doing business at said Woburn, under the firm name and style of Anthony A. Doherty and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 470 Main street, in said Woburn, in four rooms on first floor with stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Thomas W. Kenney and Peter J. Kenney, copartners under the firm name and style of Thomas W. Kenney and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealers at number 445 Main street, in said Woburn, in four rooms on first floor with stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Michael Reddy and Mary A. Reddy, under the name of Michael Reddy and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as wholesale liquor dealers at number 68 Fowle street and number 82 Prospect street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in cellar of said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John H. Connolly has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as retail liquor dealer at No. 7 Broad street, in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and stock in cellar of said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John C. Meehan and James H. Meehan, under the firm name of James H. Meehan and Company, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as wholesale dealers at number 40 Main street (Jefferson House), in said Woburn, in five rooms on first floor, seven rooms on second floor, and two rooms on third floor, and stock in cellar and barn on said premises.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that George Connole and Jeremiah Shea, under the firm name of Connole and Shea, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as Retail liquor dealers at 32 High street in said Woburn, on first floor of said premises and stock in room on same floor.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Patrick H. Graney and Daniel Sullivan, co-partners under the firm name of Graney and Sullivan, have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as Retail liquor dealers at number 11 Main street, in said Woburn, in one room in basement of said building and stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Arthur W. Whitcher has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Sixth Class as retail druggist at premises numbered 15 Pleasant street, with side door leading from hall of building (numbered 17) and door in rear, no number, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor, with stock in vault on same floor.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that F. P. Brooks has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Sixth Class as druggist at premises numbered 361 Main street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and basement.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Elmer Francis Blank has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Sixth Class as druggist at number 389 Main street, in said Woburn, in three rooms on first floor and cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that John J. Mahern has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Sixth Class as druggist at 463 Main street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on first floor and stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Samuel Highley has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Sixth Class as Druggist in premises number 394 Main Street, in said Woburn, in three rooms on first floor, and stock to be kept in two cellars under said building.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Gordon Parker has made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Sixth Class as Druggist at number 417 Main Street, with entrance from 417 Main Street and side entrance to back part on Walnut Street (no number) in said Woburn, in two rooms on the first floor and stock in cellar.

John H. Finn, City Clerk.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

John Cummings, President.
E. E. Thompson, Treasurer.

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held on **Friday, April 6th, 1894**, at 7.30 P. M., to hear and act on the reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, and to transact such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S. Money deposited on or before April 10th, 1894, will draw interest from April 1, 1894.

E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Woburn, March 29, 1894.

Jerseys for the West.

Dr. George Allen of Stonehom, the well-known veterinarian, assisted by Mr. Fred Walker of Burlington, have recently selected and purchased a herd of young Jersey stock for a wealthy friend of Dr. Allen's in the West. Some of them are from the noted C. I. Hood stock farm in Lowell, and it is rumored that a valuation of the herd would figure towards three thousand dollars.

They left Boston last Monday quartered in palace cattle cars with every possible convenience for their comfort, and will be under Dr. Allen's personal supervision during the journey to their Michigan home.

Mrs. F. C. Johnson, of Nebraska, has made a fortune in apples. She is one of the best authorities on pomology in the West.

Boston Theatres.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

The Seabrooke "Tabasco" engagement begins at the Museum next Monday evening. Rehearsals under the stage direction of C. B. Marins have been in progress for the past six weeks. Final rehearsals are going on this week in New York. The coming attraction will be elegantly set and a grand production of "Tobasco" may be expected. Seats now on sale.

THE TREMONT.

"America" is still drawing large houses here. No grander spectacle has ever been presented on any stage. Those who have not seen it should remember that it only remains this week and next. The demand for seats is very large.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

The attraction for next week at this popular Theatre will be "The Silver King." This famous melodrama, which has held its popularity for several years, will be given a particularly fine production, its performance will introduce a number of favorite artists. "The Stowaway" has done a large business this week. Some fine work is done by the artists. The leading role is assumed by Charles Canfield whose impersonation of the "Prodigal Son" was extremely good. Only three more performances remain of the "Stowaway."

THE COLUMBIA.

Next Monday night, April 9, "The Prodigal Daughter" will be presented. It is by Mr. T. Henry French and will have its first local performance. It is a sporting drama and the long run of 214 nights in New York is a guarantee that it is a grand affair. The cast includes Leonard Boyne, J. H. Barnes, Jefferson, Russell Barrett, Ralph Delmore, Charles Coote, Adelaide Prince, Maxime Elliott and Helien Danoray. The piece will have all the original settings.

THE HOLLIS.

Next week will be the third of Miss Julia Marlow's engagement. The repertoire will be as follows: Monday and Tuesday evenings, "Twelfth Night"; Wednesday and Thursday evenings, "Cymbeline"; Special matinee Thursday for the last time, "The Love Chase"; Friday evening, "Ingomar"; Saturday matinee, "Romeo and Juliet"; Saturday evening, "As You Like It"; Tonight and matinee tomorrow, Rosalind in Shakespeare's Idyl "As You Like It"; tomorrow evening, "Ingomar." Miss Marlow has played to the capacity of the Hollis Street during the past week. Seats for third week now on sale.

THE PARK.

"Charley's Aunt" will be continued only a short time longer which means its long farewell to Boston. Though "Charley's Aunt" has been here a long time it grows in popularity with each performance. The patronage has been far in excess of all predictions and every care has been taken to make it funnier, brighter and more amusing than ever. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday during the engagement. Remember the last week's of the engagement are drawing to a close.

THE BOSTON.

Next Monday Fannie Davenport will appear at the Boston for one week's engagement, in Sardon's "Cleopatra." The present season being the last of this grand spectacle the above engagement will be the last performances of "Cleopatra" in America and will also terminate the present season of Fanny Davenport which has been a financial success. It covered a period of 24 weeks, opening at San Francisco and closing in Boston. Melbourne MacDowell will be seen as Marc Antony. Saturday matinee only.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

"The Diplomats," the title of a new five act play, by Edward M. Alfriend, will be presented at the Grand Opera House on Monday evening with the stock company in the cast. The return of the Opera House company from a successful three weeks engagement at the Star Theatre, New York, in "Rosedale," will be a welcome event, and "The Diplomats" is sure of being witnessed by not only a large, but fashionable audience.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

"Bobby" Manchester's celebrated French Folly Burlesque and Specialty Company will be the attraction at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week. The Company carries some of the best comedians in the vaudeville profession and a number of pretty, shapely and talented girls. The performance will commence with the presentation of a delightful comedy burletta entitled "Parisian Frolics." The whole company is introduced in the first part in pleasing specialties, songs, medleys and dances.

WINCHESTER.

School vacation this week.

We are going to celebrate April 19.

Dr. Church has got home from Bermuda,

The new Mystic bridge is practically completed.

Thank the Lord town meetings are through with for this spring.

W. B. Symonds has been appointed Inspector of Cattle and Provisions.

D. B. Bridges of Boston has bought and will occupy the Trowbridge house.

Officers of the Grand Lodge visited Aberjonia Council, 1002, R. A., last Tuesday evening.

Rector Sutor has bought the Dressor estate through the well known real estate agency of Mr. F. H. Nourse.

An entertainment was given at the Congregational church last Tuesday night in aid of the Home for Aged People.

The Winchester Board of Health granted permits to five undertakers. The town has 5000 inhabitants, and heretofore one undertaker attended to the business.

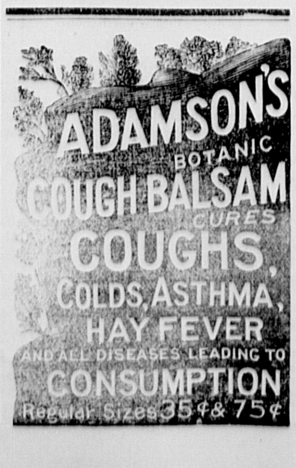
At the meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society held last Saturday. William J. Stewart of this town read a paper upon "Ornamental Horticulture at the World's Columbian Exposition."

The new shops of the McKay Metalic Fastening Company started last Monday morning with a few workmen. The shop has accommodations for 800 workmen, but the establishment will probably not run full-handed before another year.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Oregon is the only State in the Union in which horses are worth more than mules; the difference is $46 for the mule and $51 for the horse.



Beautifully White Clothes

"I like **Ivorine** better than any Washing Powder I have ever used. It makes my clothes so *beautifully white and clean.*

Mrs. C. A. Sutherland,
Pleasantdale, Me.

"I like Ivorine exceedingly. I consider the cake of toilet soap enclosed in each package worth more than the price of the whole package."

Mrs. F. A. Springer, Sanford, Me.

MOUNT HOREB
W
CASTILE
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Beginning April 1, 1893, every package of Ivorine has in it this splendid **Cake of Soap.** If you want to try a cake, send us four 2-cent stamps, but we would rather have you buy a package of Ivorine of your grocer, and get the soap **free.**

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

Makers of William's Celebrated Shaving Soaps for 50 years.

Corn Festival!

The Woburn Y. M. C. A.

Having purchased the World's Fair Iowa Corn Exhibit, will give an Exhibition and Corn Festival in the

SKATING ACADEMY,

Commencing WEDNESDAY, April 18, and closing WEDNESDAY, April 25.

Afternoon and Evening.

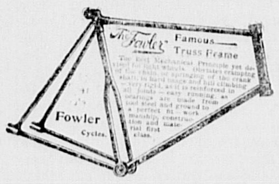
NOVELTY, NOVELTY, NOVELTY, NOVELTY.

Corn Pagodas, Booths, Minarettes, Etc.

CORN MAIDENS' DRILL. Lighted by colored fire. Executed by 32 Young Ladies.

Corn Souvenir Table—Corn Decorations.
Supper served every evening. Cooking by electricity.
Unique Table Exhibits—Fancy and Apron Tables—Ice Cream and Candy Section.
Flower Booth.—Grocery Store.—Souvenir Cook Book to every lady.
Wednesday, April 18, Opening Night.—Thursday, April 19, Grand Army Night.—Friday, April 20, Governor's Night; Gov. Greenhalge will speak.—Saturday, April 21, Young Peoples' Night.—Monday, April 23, Y. M. C. A. Night.

Single Admission,	25 Cents.
Five Admissions,	$1.00.



The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
Fowler
Cycles

Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Ely's Cream Balm For

CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE

— AT THE —

Yankee Fruit Store.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE

Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,

Opposite the Union Depot,

BOSTON.

FOR SALE.

Desirable HOUSE LOTS, situated on the south side of Green street between Highland and Mt. Pleasant streets.

Enquire of J. G. POLLARD.

April 6, 1894.

GYPSINE

ON GYPSINE.

You can not kalsomine on kalsomine or paint or paper over it. You can put forty coats of Gypsine on Gypsine or can paint or paper over Gypsine, or use Gypsine over paint or paper, producing a surface smooth, rich and even. Made only by the

DIAMOND WALL FINISH CO.,

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Write for sample card of tints, copy of "Gypsine Advocate" and address of local dealer.

WOBURN

Co-operative Bank.

NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders will be held in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block,

Thursday, April 12, 1894,

at 7.30 o'clock P. M.,

To elect Officers and Auditors for the ensuing fiscal year, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

Furnished Rooms,

Very pleasant, rent moderate.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker,
22 Winn St., Woburn.

12 % FULL PAID STOCK!

Only $100,000 worth at Par.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.

Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.

GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASS'N,
38 Park Row, New York.

FARMER

WANTED!

I wish to hire a MAN who knows how to RUN A FARM; must be a temperate, willing worker.

E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman Street.

Beautiful Spring Wraps

And New Designs in Percale Wrappers.

Superior to any of my previous productions. All home-made. Warranted to fit and not to fade by washing.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

PAPER HANGINGS

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894
Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.

Before You Insure

In any Company see what the New York Life can give you.

Large numbers of people lose their Insurance by the hard conditions contained in their policies.

The liberal policy conditions, excellent results and the great strength of the New York Life make it the most desirable Life Company in the world.

Any information cheerfully given by

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of George Coleman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Mary C. Forbes of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of April, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty third day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Real Estate Brokers,

438 Main St., Woburn.

Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.

GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring yourself, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment!

E. J. GREGORY, Agent

Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

For Sale.

37 Fine Building Lot on Salem street, 4 minutes walk from Main street, for $100 and upwards.

Some very fine lots at Central Square on cor. Main and Lowell streets for houses of $2500 or more.

House lots of all grades and prices. Terms to suit.

Money furnished to builders.

A large Leather Shop for sale cheap.

150 tenements wanted for the Spring demand.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

The Best Medicine.

J. O. WILSON, Contractor and Builder, Sulphur Springs, Texas, thus speaks of **Ayer's Pills:**

"**Ayer's** Pills are the best medicine I ever tried; and, in my judgment, no better general remedy could be devised. I have used them **in my family** and recommended them to my friends and employes for more than twenty years. To my certain knowledge, many cases of the following complaints have been completely and

Permanently Cured

by the use of **Ayer's** Pills alone: Third day chills, dumb ague, bilious fever, sick headache, rheumatism, flux, dyspepsia, constipation, and hard colds. I know that a moderate use of **Ayer's** Pills, continued for a few days or weeks, as the nature of the complaint required, would be found an absolute cure for the disorders I have named above."

"I have been selling medicine for eight years, and I can safely say that **Ayer's** Pills give better satisfaction than any other Pill I ever sold."—J. J. Perry, Spottsylvania C. H., Va.

AYER'S PILLS

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Every Dose Effective

ENGLISH HIGH SOCIETY.

Mark Twain Tries His Hand at Solving the Problem of Precedence.

The amusing and puerile problem of precedence in English society is characteristically hit off by Mark Twain in The Century Magazine: Englishmen, says the great humorist, always eat dinner before they go out to dinner, because they know the risks they are running. But nobody ever warns the stranger, so he walks placidly into the trap. Of course nobody was hurt this time, because we had all been to dinner, none of us being a novice except Hastings, and he having been informed by the minister, at the time that he invited him, that in deference to the English custom he had not provided any dinner.

Everybody took a lady and processioned down to the dining room because it is usual to go through the motions, but there the dispute began. The Duke of Shoreditch wanted to take precedence and sit at the head of the table, holding that he outranked a minister who represented merely a nation and not a monarch, but I stood for my rights and refused to yield. In the gossip column I ranked all the dukes not royal, and said so, and claimed precedence of this one.

It couldn't be settled, of course, struggle as we might and did, he finally, and injudiciously, trying to play birth and antiquity and I "seeing" his conqueror and "raising" him with Adam, whose direct posterity I was, as shown by my name, while he was of a collateral branch, as shown by his and by his recent Norman origin, so we all processioned back to the drawing room again and had a perpendicular lunch—plate of sardines and a strawberry, and you group yourself and stand up and eat.

Here the religion of precedence is not so strenuous. The two persons of highest rank chuck up a shilling. The one that wins has first go at his strawberry, and the loser gets the shilling. The next two chuck up, then the next two, and so on. After refreshment tables were brought, and we all played cribbage, sixpence a game. The English never play any game for amusement. If they can't make something or lose something—they don't care which—they won't play.

The Origin of the Umbrella.

Our name for the umbrella, being obviously taken from the Italian ombrello, naturally refers us to Italy as the source from which we have derived that useful article. If we had obtained it intermediately from France, we would doubtless have taken with it the name of parapluie, which in the present use of the implement is a more expressive and proper name than that of ombrello, which signifies a "little shade" and refers to the original use as a defense against the sun rather than to its present use as a shelter from the rain.

There seems to be no doubt that the umbrella was first introduced into Italy from the east, and from thence found its way into Europe. It seems also that the applicability of the instrument as a defense from rain was quite an afterthought and that it was originally, as in the east, only used to protect the person from the rays of the sun.—Pearson's Weekly.

Originality In Love.

She was romantic and vowed to give her hand and heart to none but the man who should propose in an entirely original way, differing in all particulars from those before.

Years passed, and hundreds—for she was a beauty and an heiress—essayed in vain with all manner of unique phrases.

At last came a manly man, who said simply: "Will you be my wife? You are my first and only love!"

With eager eyes she had looked at him, but as he finished she burst into tears. "Your beginning was entirely original," she sobbed, "but the last sentence has been repeated to me by 41,144 different men and spoils it all!"

She died immediately afterward from a broken heart, and the manly man purchased a lonely island where he could occasionally go to indulge in reflection.—Chicago News.

A Definition.

Clergyman (examining a Sunday school class)—Now, can any of you, tell me what are sins of omission?

Small Scholar—Please, sir, they're sins you ought to have committed and haven't.—New York Press.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 8.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxxvii, 1-11. Memory Verses, 3, 4—Golden Text, Gen. xlv, 24—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And Jacob dwelt in the land wherein his father was a stranger, in the land of Canaan." The margin says, "In the land of his father's sojournings." God spoke of Abraham as a stranger in the land, and Abraham spoke of himself as a stranger and a sojourner (Gen. xvii, 8; xxiii, 4). So also David in I Chron. xxix, 15. Compare I Pet. ii, 11. If we are Christ's, we are citizens of heaven (Phil. iii, 20, 21), but shall reign on the earth when the kingdom comes (Rev. v, 9, 10). The principal events in the intervening chapters since last lesson are the reconciliation with Esau, another appearance of God to Jacob and the death and burial of Isaac, Rachel and Deborah.

2. "These are the generations of Jacob. Joseph, being 17 years old, was feeding the flock with his brethren, and Joseph brought unto his father their evil report." This is the tenth time that we have met in this book the phrase, "These are the generations," and it is the last time. Joseph and Benjamin were the younger sons of Jacob, and both were the children of his beloved Rachel, who died when Benjamin was born (chapter xxxv, 18, 19). It would seem that the conduct of Joseph's brethren was not commendable, and that he brought his father word to that effect.

3. "Now Israel loved Joseph more than all his children, because he was the son of his old age, and he made him a coat of many colors." Of all the sons of Jacob the two most honored by Jehovah were Judah and Joseph, for from Judah came the Messiah, and the birthright was Joseph's (I Chron. v, 2). See in verses 34, 35, of our lesson chapter how great was Jacob's love to this son, and how he refused to be comforted when he thought him dead.

4. "And when his brethren saw that their father loved him more than all his brethren, they hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him." Joseph was in many respects a wondrous type of God's well beloved Son, Jesus, our Saviour. Observe him hated and separated from his brethren (Gen. xlix, 23, 26; Deut. xxxiii, 16), and think of Jesus hated without a cause (Ps. xxxv, 19; lxix, 4; John xv, 25). These brethren make us think of the elder brother in Luke xv, but the practical part is for us, if ever hated without a cause, to think of Jesus and rejoice in the privilege of fellowship with Him (I Pet. ii, 19-21).

5. "And Joseph dreamed a dream, and he told it his brethren, and they hated him yet the more." Joseph does not seem as yet to have known his brothers' hatred, and in the simplicity of his heart he told them his dream. We have already read of God coming to Abimelech, to Jacob and to Laban in a dream (xx, 3; xxxi, 11, 24), and in Job xxxiii, 14, 15, we read that God speaks to men in dreams and visions, if by any means He may turn them from their pride and the ruin to which it leads. There is not the same need for him to speak in dreams now that we have the whole word of God, yet we would not like to say that he never tells anything in dreams any more.

6. "And he said unto them, Hear, I pray you, this dream which I have dreamed." It must have deeply impressed Joseph and made him anxious to tell it. When we have the sure word of God concerning all coming events, how is it that we are so little impressed by it, and therefore so slow to speak of it? It must be simply unbelief on our part, or else willful ignorance, for as surely as Joseph's dreams were in due time fulfilled so shall every word of God be fulfilled. See Isa. xiv, 24; xlvi, 9, 10; Ps. xxxiii, 10, 11.

7. "For behold, we were binding sheaves in the field, and, lo, my sheaf arose, and also stood upright, and behold, your sheaves stood round about and made obeisance to my sheaf." The significance of the dream seems simple enough and the brethren evidently understood it, but it seemed very unlikely to be fulfilled. The sons of Jacob were doubtless familiar with the fact that God had spoken to their father and to Laban in a dream, and Joseph probably believed that God had now spoken to him. When any word of God takes hold of us as the very voice of God to our souls, we are not apt either to forget or keep still about it.

8. "And his brethren said to him, Shalt thou indeed reign over us? or shalt thou indeed have dominion over us? And they hated him yet the more for his dreams and for his words." Their hatred did not affect the dream nor its fulfillment, but only themselves; neither has the hatred of the Jews to their brother Jesus affected the fulfillment of the sure word of God that He shall sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob forever (Isa. ix, 7; Luke i, 32, 33), but it has seriously affected themselves and will until they bow before Him in true penitence (Zech. ix, 10; xiii, 1).

9. "And he dreamed yet another dream, and told it his brethren, and said, Behold, I have dreamed a dream more, and, behold, the sun, and the moon, and the 11 stars made obeisance to me." Here is the same revelation with an enlargement including father and mother. The dream being doubled would prove that it was established by God, and that He would bring it to pass (xli, 32). And we know that it came to pass. When I read in Rev. xii the record of the woman clothed with the sun, the moon under her feet, and on her head a crown of 12 stars, I associate that vision with this dream and think that the man child of that chapter will prove to be a first fruits from Israel in the time of the great tribulation, which with the church as a first fruits from all nations and both identified with Christ will form the complete man child to rule all nations. In due time we shall see.

10. "And he told it to his father and to his brethren, and his father rebuked him and said unto him: What is this dream that thou hast dreamed? Shall I and thy mother and thy brethren indeed come to bow down ourselves to thee to the earth?" His father saw the interpretation, and it went somewhat against the grain, but he lived to see it all fulfilled, and when he and his sons became thoroughly humbled before this same Joseph then it was well with them and they prospered. So shall it be with the Jews and Jesus. It is hard to humble, but all who walk in pride shall be made to come down (Dan. iv, 37; v, 20 margin). See also Isa. ii, 11, 17; Jas. iv, 10; I Pet. v, 6.

11. "And his brethren envied him, but his father observed the saying." Stephen said that, moved with envy, they sold him into Egypt (Acts vii, 9). Paul says, "Love envieth not" (I Cor. xiii, 4). In I Pet. ii, 1, we are told to lay envy aside. It was well for his father to observe the saying, but had he believed it he might have found comfort when led to suppose that Joseph was dead. See Dan. vii, 28; Luke ii, 51; Rom. iv, 20, 21.

A Good Manager.

Cook (7 a. m.)—Please, ma'am, the dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another?

Mistress—Is there any news in the morning paper?

"Yes, indeed, ma'am. Big accidents, and horrid murders, and bomb explosions, and rumors of another war!"

"Very well. Warm over something left from supper and place the paper by my husband's plate."—Toronto Empire.

What She Wanted.

"I want a book," said a timid young woman to a public library attendant, "by that Norweden or Swegian writer—I can't think of his name, but it sounds like Bejabbers-bejabers." After an instant's reflection the clever library attendent vanished among the alcoves and brought the timid young woman "Arne," by Bjornstjerne Bjornson, and it was precisely what she had in her mind.—New York Herald.

A SPRING STORY.

A Few Things You Ought Surely to do at This Season.

In the spring we feel tired, languid and debilitated. The change from cold to warm weather causes a depression of the vital forces resulting in an inactive state of the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys. Headache is common, and the blood undergoes changes which greatly debilitate the system.

The complexion is apt to be sallow, and dark circles gather under the eyes. If something is not done to overcome these conditions, they will last indefinitely and may result in severe sickness. Read the experience of the well known Mrs A A Herrick, of 40 Everett Street, East Somerville, Mass.

"Two years ago I contracted a very severe cold that settled all over my body. My head and left side pained me all the time, I had no appetite and could not sleep at all nights. I was so nervous I thought I would be insane and any work seemed like a mountain ahead of me.

"I would become completely exhausted on the slightest exertion. I was obliged to give up and take to the bed. I lay there several weeks but got no better. I began to fear I should never get well, as nothing seemed to affect me. I was finally advised to use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and did so.

MRS. A. A. HERRICK.

"It seemed to quiet me just as soon as I began using it. Before a week I could rest and sleep through the night and could feel my strength coming back.

"When I begun the second bottle I could see I had improved very much. I continued taking it and in a few months no one would know I had been sick with severe nervous prostration.

"It also cured me of female troubles which I had been a great sufferer from. It is a wonderful medicine and I cannot say enough in praise of it. I advise any person afflicted with any of these complaints to use it, and I am positive they will get well."

If you want to be perfectly strong and healthy the best possible thing to do is to take this great curer and strengthener. You can be cured quicker in the spring than at any other season. You *must* take a spring medicine, everyone knows that, and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best and most certain because it always cures.

It is the discovery of Dr Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, and can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

J. S. T. Stranahan, of Brooklyn, is the only living American to whom a public monument is erected. He drives to Prospect Park to take a look at his statue every pleasant day.

Deserving Praise.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Gordon Parker Druggist.

The richest German is considered to be M. Albert Hoesch, the principal owner of the great Hoesch steel works near Dortmund. His annual income is a little over $2,000,000.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary relief. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power, with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient. The druggists all sell it.

Joseph Jefferson is sixty-four years old.

Books of travel—Thousand-mile tickets.

Consistency is a jewel often sold to pay the price of success.

A mistake is apt to attract more attention to us than a virtue.

The trouble with many men is that they will snatch defeat from victory.

"I always did enjoy an intellectual feast," said the cannibal, as he ate the Yale man.

When a man pawns his honor he finds that the legal interest on perjury is tremendously high.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

CURES ALL

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life.*

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills act in harmony with the Compound, and will positively cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. The Best Pill in the world, 25 cents.

MARRIED WOMEN

And those about to be, should secure Mrs. Pinkham's 32-page illustrated book; it contains lots of advice, and will save much sickness. Address, with 2-cent stamp, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

CREATURES THAT TUMBLE UPWARD.

Deep Sea Fish Face a Danger Unknown to Other Living Things.

It is only reasonable to suppose that the ability to sustain an enormous pressure can only be acquired by animals after generations of gradual migrations from shallow waters. Those forms that are brought up by the dredge from the depths of the ocean are usually killed and distorted by the enormous and rapid diminution of pressure in their journey to the surface, and it is extremely probable that shallow water forms would be similarly killed and crushed out of shape were they suddenly plunged into very deep water.

The fish that live at these enormous depths are, in consequence of the enormous pressure, liable to a curious form of accident. If in chasing their prey or for any other reason they rise to a considerable distance above the floor of the ocean, the gases of their swimming bladder become considerably expanded, and their specific gravity very greatly reduced. Up to a certain limit the muscles of their bodies can counteract the tendency to float upward and enable the fish to regain its proper sphere of life at the bottom, but beyond that limit the muscles are not strong enough to drive the body downward, and the fish, becoming more and more distended as it goes, is gradually killed on its long and involuntary journey to the surface of the sea.

The deep sea fish, then, are exposed to a danger that no other animals in the world are subject to—namely, that of tumbling upward. That such accidents do occasionally occur is evidenced by the fact that some fish, which are now known to be true deep sea forms, were discovered dead and floating on the surface of the ocean long before our modern investigations were commenced.—Popular Science Monthly.

He Dined on Coke.

It is alleged, in a memoir of the life of Lord Eldon, that when plain John Scott his zeal for knowledge was so great that he abandoned the pursuit of almost every kind of information and never sacrificed a moment from his legal studies beyond what was absolutely necessary for his health.

His brother William (afterward Lord Stowell), with a view of engaging him to meet Dr. Johnson and other men of distinguished literary talent, would sometimes say:

"Where do you dine today?"

To this question John's uniform answer was, "I dine on Coke today."

William would then demur with a "Nay, but come to my chambers. You'll see the doctor."

Whereupon John argued concerning the doctor, "He can't draw a bill," and so the friendly suit ended.

It is further affirmed, on the best authority, that it was an amusement in the early legal life of John Scott to turn pieces of poetry into the form of legal instruments, and that he actually converted the ballad of "Chevy Chase" into the shape and style of a bill of chancery.—Sala's Journal.

The Judge's Stuttering Story.

Many anecdotes are remembered of the late Judge Thompson of Gloucester. Thompson was a good story teller and had the gift of stuttering, which helps along a story teller wonderfully. Judge Thompson always came up to the Democratic state conventions, which used to be held each year in Worcester, and was always primed with good stories.

On one such occasion, the night before the convention, in the Bay State House, he was one of a group of men in the lobby exchanging the latest stories, when a newcomer to the circle broke in with, "I say, judge, tell that stuttering story you told in the cars coming up." The man was a stranger to the judge up to that time and had only met him for a few minutes in the train from Boston. As the judge never could by any possibility tell a story that was not a "stuttering story," this unpremeditated joke was considered the best thing said that evening.—Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.

Crown of an Irish King.

One of the most highly prized relics in the British museum, that great storehouse of wonders and curiosities, both natural and artificial, is the crown formerly used by the Irish kings in the coronation exercises which made them monarchs of the Emerald Isle. Strictly speaking, there were two of these Irish crowns, the one in question being that used by the MacMurrougs, a family who were anciently kings of Leinster. This regal relic, all that remains of the old Irish monarchy, is a plain gold band, rising to a kind of peak or point in front. It dates back to the middle of the tenth century.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Wolfskins Are Cheap.

The Eskimo of the arctic practice an ingenious method of slaughtering wolves—planting a stake in the ice with a blade of flint fastened to the upper end. About the flint blade they wrap a piece of blubber, which freezes hard. Presently along come some wolves and lick at the blubber until the edge of the flint cut their tongues. Tasting their own blood, they become frantic and attack each other, the fight continuing until the whole pack lies dead. Next day the artful hunter comes along and skins them. That is one reason why wolfskin rugs are so cheap.—Iron Age.

Buttermilk Out of Season.

This is the story about John Chamberlain. Of course you know him—John Chamberlain of Washington, the Delmonico of the Capital City, whose prices are higher than the Eiffel tower. A New Yorker went into his restaurant there to have some luncheon. When his bill was brought to him, he was stunned by the size of it. "Where is Mr. Chamberlain?" he asked the waiter. "I know him. Ask him to come here at once. I want to protest against this outrageous robbery." Chamberlain came to him, his usual smile on his face. "What is the trouble with the bill?" he asked suavely. "Trouble!" howled the New Yorker, whose indignation had swelled with his returning breath, "this robber has charged me $1.85 for a glass of buttermilk!" And then Chamberlain answered sternly: "Well, sir, don't you know that buttermilk is out of season? I have a mind to discharge the waiter for not charging you $2."—New York Tribune.

Henry Owen's Story

A FULL ACCOUNT OF THE SUFFERINGS AND RESTORATION OF MR. AND MRS. HENRY C. OWEN RELATED TO A BLADE REPRESENTATIVE.

Most Excruciating Pain Endured—Physicians Helpless—A Remarkable and Interesting Narrative.

[*From the Toledo, O., Blade.*]

During the past few months there have appeared in the newspapers of the country, accounts of marvelous cures from the use of a medicine discovered by Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and known as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

These cases, many of them held by the medical profession as incurable, have been so frequently discussed in the newspapers, that it has led to many people using this preparation, and they invariably have had a similar statement to make. Many of these people have been told by their attending physician, that "there was no hope," "recovery was impossible," and a little later, was announced their restoration to health and strength through the use of Favorite Remedy. Recently the following letter from a well known citizen of East Toledo, attracted the attention of the *Blade*:

"No 428 Euclid Ave., East Toledo, Dr David Kennedy, Dear Sir:—I feel it a duty to write you of the benefit your medicine, Favorite Remedy, has been to my wife and myself. I suffered for years with kidney trouble, complicated with gravel in the bladder, and gall stones; at times I endured the most excruciating pain, so bad that I would have to be carried home from my business. My physician did not help me in the least; I kept growing worse. Finally Dr David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was brought to my notice, and I used it regularly, following the suggestions found in the book wrapped about the bottle, and in a short time after that I was a well man; have never felt a return of the old trouble since.

My wife who had been a sufferer from sickness peculiar to her sex, found no relief from any medicine she had ever used, until she began the use of Favorite Remedy, and that cured her. I haven't language to express the high esteem in which we hold Favorite Remedy; I have recommended it to dozens of people about here, and in no instance has it failed to benefit and cure.

Yours truly, HENRY C. OWEN.

The above letter was so remarkable as to be worthy of the fullest investigation, and the *Blade* determined to place the facts before the public for the benefit of other sufferers, and if unfounded, to let their readers know it. With these instructions a reporter was sent to the residence of Mr Owen. In response to a ring of the door bell, a lady appeared who proved to be Mrs Owen. When your reporter made his mission known, Mrs Owen said she would gladly tell him about the good Favorite Remedy has been to their family. "For years Mr. Owen had been the victim of gall stones, complicated with kidney trouble and gravel in the bladder," said Mrs. Owen. "In spite of the efforts of physicians he did not improve in the least. I, too, had suffered for years with sickness peculiar to women, and one day I clipped from a newspaper, an article referring to Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I told my husband that I thought it would help my trouble, and we immediately bought a bottle. I did not take many doses before I noticed improvement, and then I suggested to my husband to try the remedy for his sickness.

He did so, and he felt the effects almost like magic. Mr. Owen continued to use Favorite Remedy until he has become permanently cured." Before going into further detail, it might be well to give in Mr. Owen's own words, a statement as to what it did for him. Mr Owen, who is a man of about 42 years of age, with hair tinged with gray, was found at work as foreman for the Chesbrough Bros' Lumber Company, and in response to an inquiry as to the merits of Favorite Remedy and the genuineness of the letter published, Mr. Owen said: "I have not language to express the high esteem in which I hold Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I suffered for years with kidney trouble and gall stones; at times I endured pains which seemed almost unbearable. I used various prescriptions, and like every one who is sick, took everything that my friends suggested. At last my wife told me of the good Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had done her, and I concluded to try it. I used it and it cured me, and there is no mistake about that. I can refer you to many of our neighbors who have used it with the same results. One young man, a friend of mine, had been sick for months and was doctoring with one of these $5 a week physicians. They did him no good and I told him about Favorite Remedy. He had paid for a week's treatment, but left them, and followed my directions. I saw him some days afterwards, and he was feeling better and thanked me for my advice."

"Mrs Owen has a similar story to relate. No human tongue can tell how she suffered until she commenced to use Favorite Remedy. She had doctored with several physicians, and was about to give up in despair when this came to her relief. I am confident that if she had not taken Dr Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, she would have been in her grave to day."

Mr Owen has lived in Toledo, and has been the head man at Chesbrough Bros for years, and is prominently connected with the East Side M E Church. In communicating to the reporter in reference to his trouble, Mr. Owen said further that the pain he had was of a boring, burning, lacerating character, and radiated through the abdomen and chest. He complained when ill, of intense nausea accompanying the pain at first, the food being thrown up, but presently, after repeated retching, only some mucus acid and watery matter were expelled from his stomach. The action of the heart was feeble, and the circulation was correspondingly depressed. The duration of the seizure varied from a few hours to several days. "I am now," said Mr Owen, "a perfectly well man; if it had not been for Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I don't know what the present condition of Mrs. Owen and myself would have been."

Mr. and Mrs. Owen's friends and neighbors confirm the accounts of their sickness and their remarkable recovery, and it was also found that there were many other people in their vicinity who had been cured of various ailments by using Favorite Remedy. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is an unfailing specific for Bright's disease, kidney, liver and urinary complaints, rheumatism, gravel, stone in the bladder and sick-headache. It will cure the most obstinate case of constipation. In cases of neuralgia, or painful diseases, inflammation of the liver, dyspepsia, skin diseases, jaundice, gastritis, loss of appetite, sleeplessness, nervousness or blood diseases, and female irregularities, it has cured where all else failed.

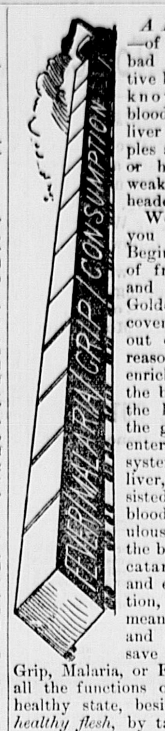
The chief characteristics of Favorite Remedy is its agreeable quality and mild operation on the liver and bowels, absolute freedom from irritating cathartic action. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy can be purchased of any dealer in medicine at one dollar a bottle or six bottles for five dollars. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and it never fails to cure when the directions are faithfully carried out.

It Is Foolish

To send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, which made a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, with which I bought a dozen bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been in my family since using them.—ROBERT JOHNSON, Machinist.

Judge (to tramp prisoner)—"Fifty dollars or thirty days." "Time's money, Judge. Gi'me thirty days."

Mrs. Languish "Tired! Oh, so tired all the time!" *Mrs. Smart* "Well, so I used to be until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a spring medicine, and now I don't know what it is to have that tired feeling. Try it, my dear; only be sure you get Ayer's."



A LONG TRAIN—of diseases follows bad blood and inactive liver. Every one knows when his blood is impure and liver sluggish; pimples and boils appear, or he feels drowsy, weak, tired and thick-headed.

We want to teach you how to fight it. Begin in time. Plenty of fresh air, exercise, and Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, will bring you out of danger. The reason? "Discovery" enriches and purifies the blood and renders the liver active. As the germs of disease enter the circulatory system through the liver, they can be resisted there and in the blood. In those scrofulous conditions of the blood which invite catarrh, bronchitis, and end in Consumption, you have the means of prevention and cure. You can save yourself from Grip, Malaria, or Fever by putting all the functions of the body in a healthy state, besides building up *healthy flesh*, by taking the "Discovery." Not the *fat* of Cod liver oil, but *wholesome flesh*. G. M. D. is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure all blood disorders, or money refunded.

THE SWEEPER CASTE.

Peculiar Religious Belief of a People as They Exist In India.

Among the yet unsolved problems of Indian ethnology is the religion of the sweeper caste. It seems clear enough, through all the confusion, that the supreme deity of the Chuhras is Lalijura or Lalberg, "a god without form or dwelling place."

A mound of earth surmounted by a piece of stick and a bit of cloth for a flag is this deity's shrine, and to it "poojah" is made and a little sacrifice offered of ghee or grain. It needs no consecration, this simple shrine, and wherever the sweeper may be, if sickness comes or a gift is desired, the little shrine may be set up, with its queer bit of rag and stick, and the worshiper's prayer is made.

The sweeper will have nothing to do with the transmigration of souls. Once a sweeper always a sweeper, and even the ideal sweeper, Pir Jhota, with his broom of gold and basket of silver, "cleans new the fourth heaven, the house of God, and sweeps the apartments of the Highest." The good sweeper goes to heaven, however, after death, but in the heaven of a sweeper there is nothing to do but bathe and sit at ease.

The bad sweeper, on the other hand, goes to hell, where he is tormented by fire and wounds till the deity is pleased to vouchsafe relief. Between these two extremes is a kind of purgatory, where the sweeper who is not good enough for the one place and not bad enough for the other undergoes a sort of probation which either kills or cures him.

Of Balmik, the great leader of one sect of sweepers, and now himself, like Pir Jhota, a sweeper in the courts of heaven, the accounts differ so widely that it is difficult to identify him. It seems clear, however, that with the profession of sweeper he combined the recreation of poetry, and there is some amount of evidence in favor of his having been the author of the Ramuana.

He is alternately represented as a low caste hunter of the Karnal Nardak and as a Bhil highwayman who was converted by a saint whom he was about to rob. There is a legend, too, that he laid down his life for the sweepers of Benares and induced the people of that city to admit sweepers into their presence, as they had never done before.

As for Lalberg, the other great leader, he takes us back at once to the days of Homeric myth. He was born from the coat of Balmik and suckled by a hare—in proof whereof Chuhras to this day abstain from eating hares. On the other hand, Lalberg was also born of a pitcher, through the power of Abdul Kader Kilani, and when the Prophet Elias was turned into a sweeper for spitting on the saints in heaven it was Lalberg who relieved him.—Times of India.

Feet In Photographs.

Whether it is because the size of the feminine foot is increasing in superficial area, or whether it is a whim of the sex, I know not, but the fact remains—photographs in which the pedal extremities are visible become scarcer every year. Realizing this state of affairs and possibly suspecting the former cause to be the correct one, a photographer now keeps on hand a stock of small and dainty feet, each with a couple of inches of pretty stockinged leg attached. The lady who wishes to palm them off in the photo as her very own doubles back her own legs beneath the chair. If she is unable to bear the strain and pokes out her feet at the critical moment, she comes out a fine quadruped, with extremities of very unequal size. If she succeeds in keeping them back and smiles, it is usually the smile of one who sits on a hot stove.—New York Mail and Express.

Love In a Trolley Car.

A very handsome and stylishly dressed couple got on a car at North and Madison avenues and showed by many tender glances and their total indifference to surroundings that they had brought an immense amount of pent up affection along. At the corner the trolley slipped from the wire, and the car was in almost total darkness. The young man must have thought this was his opportunity, and expecting the usual delay in righting matters he leaned over and kissed the girl. Unfortunately for them the conductor quickly got the pole on the wire again, and ardent love was abashed by the laughing faces of half a dozen other passengers. The man jumped back as the car was again illuminated and even started for the door, but upon second thought resumed his seat. The girl looked as if she would like to sink through the floor. At the next corner both got off.—Baltimore American.

Literary Notices.

The COTTAGE HEARTH for April is an excellent number. Its regular readers are found among the best educated and most cultivated people in the country. Writers of acknowledged ability and standing provide its literary contents and its illustrations are good. Address W. L. Wilde & Co., publishers, Boston.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for April has come to hand "and contents noted." A Battleship in Action, profusely and handsomely illustrated, is the opening paper. It is intensely interesting. Part III of Trilby is full as interesting as its predecessors. The number contains 166 pages and 64 illustrations by artists of note.

⁂ HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Company, Franklin st., Boston, and by S. Horton at the Old Woburn Bookstore.

The April FORUM is one of unusual variety. It opens with an article under the significant title Mr. Cleveland's—Failure? by An Independent who frankly analyzes Mr. Cleveland's characteristics, and indicates what he regards as the serious mistakes of the first year of his Administration—an article that is likely to provoke much discussion, because an effort is made in it to formulate a final judgment of Mr. Cleveland as a figure in our politics. Following this is Lord Rosebery and the Liberal Crisis in England, American Universities and the Training of Teachers, Why Christian Missions have Failed in India, American Achievements in Surgery, A Definite Step towards Municipal Reform, The Irish Conquest of Our Cities, What Americanism Means, Has the Inter-State Commerce Law been Beneficial? Is New York More Civilized than Kansas? A Gentle Warning to Lecturers, Has Farm Machinery Destroyed Farm Life? A Notable New Book: Mrs. Ward's Marcella.

⁂The FORUM is published monthly by the Forum Publishing Co., Union Square, N. Y., and its price has been reduced from $5 to $3, at which there is no cheaper magazine published in this country.

Henry Irving's Influence on the American Stage is the subject of a timely and striking article by Wm. T. W. Ball, which has a prominent place in the April number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE. Appearing just as Mr. Irving returns to England after his long and brilliant season in America, it will be read everywhere by lovers of the drama with unusual interest. The article is beautifully illustrated; a fine portrait of Irving as Becket forms the frontispiece of the magazine, and there are representations of Irving and Miss Terry in a dozen of their leading characters. Shakespeare for Young People is a pleasing account, prettily illustrated, of a last summer's Wellesley College episode. The series of articles on New England at the World's Fair is continued. Mr. George A. Rich contributes The New England Fisheries, richly illustrated by scenes from the Gloucester, Nantucket and New Bedford wharves and the Banks. There is an illustrated article on The English Lynn. William Mathews writes upon Henry W. Paine, the great Boston lawyer. What the Pilgrim Fathers sang, an article on Ainsworth's psalm book, is accompanied by interesting fac-similes of pages from that work. A Border Boy's Recollections of the War is a complement to the Northern boy's and Confederate boy's recollections which have been read with so much interest in earlier numbers of this magazine. Women in English Politics shows how much further advanced is the cause of woman suffrage in England than in this country. Miss Lucy M. Salmon, of Vassar College, writes on Education in the Household. A Parlor Conference pictures the attempt of various good souls, of clashing religious views, to unite in a practical attempt to elevate the social life of their village. There is a charming spring fantasy, When the Sap runs up the Trees, Shillaber's autobiography is continued; and the Editor's Table is devoted to Gladstone.—Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston.

The Earl of Dudley's diamonds are worth $2,500,000.

The yearly salary of the President of Mexico is $30,000.

Bret Harte has not been in the United States since 1878.

Senator Brice's income is not less than $800,000 a year, and probably more.

Lord Rosebery, the English Premier, is largely interested in Florida lumber lands.

Senator Coke, of Texas, will retire from public life at the end of his term, March 3, 1895.

A Kensington doctor suggests that a good thing for the Cramps is a contract for a new warship.

A newly discovered weather prophet says that an icy pavement is a sure sign of an early fall.

Sunday mornings the German Emperor goes reverently to church, and Sunday evenings to the opera.

George B. Platt, still hale and athletic, is the last survivor of Phil Sheridan's headquarters scouts.

Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, said he contemplates the resignation of his Senatorship, but not in the immediate future.

Francis Thompson, who is the latest addition to the ranks of the English poets, sold matches in the streets of London four years ago.

A hive of bees produces fifty pounds of honey yearly, and multiplies ten fold in five years. Bees eat ten pounds of honey in making a pound of wax.

PAIN KILLER

Will cure a cold before it settles or after it settles. The right time to take it is when you feel the cold coming on.

Prepared only by
Perry Davis & Son,
Providence, R. I.

Has No Equal.

B-L

Tobacco
cannot be beaten
at home or abroad
for quality or flavor.

"Goodluck has had his salary raised; Was it for extra work?" "Yes; he always listens when the proprietor tells his baby's smart sayings."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is absolutely unequalled as a blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It is the ideal spring medicine. Try it.

He—"There goes Hatton in his new overcoat. What do you think of him?" She—"He is simply out of sight."

Christie—"That young Mr. Sapp talks just like a book, doesn't he?" Kathryn—"Yes, a blank book."

Lack of vitality and color-matter in the bulbs causes the hair to fall out and turn gray. We recommend Hall's Hair Renewer to prevent baldness and grayness.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION!

Too High Pressure.

In these days of keen competition in every line, when the business man is compelled to bend his intellect and every energy to the success of his business; the clerk, bookkeeper, professional man and laborer, to drive themselves at a terrific rate, there can be but one result—an explosion, which, if not resulting in immediate death, leaves them with shattered brains and bodies. They are running at too high pressure. The strain is too great. Something must and does give way. This is equally true of women. Though their sphere is more limited, they have their daily burdens, frets, and worries, and the results are the same as with their stronger companions.

This condition is growing worse every day. The rapidity of its increase is awful to contemplate. Our homes, hospitals, and insane asylums are full of these unfortunates, and are being crowded still further. There is but one solution of the matter. Recognize the importance of the situation at once, and take the necessary measures to overcome it. If you have failing memory, hot flashes, dizziness, nervous or sick headache, biliousness, irritability, melancholy, sleeplessness, fainting, nervous dyspepsia, epilepsy, etc., know that any one of them is but a symptom of the calamity that may befall you, and even though you have used so-called remedies and treated with reputable physicians with little or no benefit, give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine a trial. It is the only remedy that may be depended upon for nervous disorders.

"Two years ago I used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine with marked benefit, and later induced my son, who had been sick with catarrh of the bladder five years in the hands of our best physicians, to try it together with Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. He was so wonderfully benefited that he is attending to business again. My wife also used Nervine with most excellent results. All of us together have not used more than six bottles of Nervine. Several of our friends have also used it, and are greatly improved."—Louis Gibbs, Bucher & Gibbs Plow Co., Canton, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles, $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by IMPURE BLOOD. They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with RHEUMATISM? Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. TRY IT and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has SAVED HUNDREDS.

If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; IT WILL CURE YOU.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000.
BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U. S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* the *fit, style and wear*, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

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At This Season of the Year

When almost everyone is investigating "Spring Medicines," we are glad to recommend to our customers and friends

Woburna Blood Purifier.

This is not a Quack Preparation, but a reliable Blood Medicine, Spring Tonic and Alterative. So great is our confidence in this remedy that we willingly guarantee its beneficial effects in all cases.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
36 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25. 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M.. then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10 48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11 10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

ATTENTION
Ladies and Gentlemen.

Now that the Fall has returned again, those who have

CLOTHING

which they would like to have Cleansed, Dyed, Pressed, Repaired in the best possible manner, cannot do better than to call at **L. F. HURD'S Old Stand, No. 24 Winn Street.**

Kid Glove cleansing a specialty; Ribbons, Laces, etc. Clothing made: also altered to fit. All are invited to call, and you will be satisfied.

☞ Second-hand Clothing bought and sold.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
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P. O. Box 1805, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

WILBUR A. REYNOLDS, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
No. 180 Tremont St., - Boston.
Near Boylston Street.

*** A continuance of WOBURN PATRONAGE respectfully solicited.

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
— AND —
Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor,
426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited*.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS**, 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
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G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

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HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3.
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director.
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery
241 Main St., - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11 45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6 30, 7.30, P. M
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stock kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
*** Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
438 Main St., Woburn.

Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.

GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 640 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P FOGG,
(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)
No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
— DEALER IN —
Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.

☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

If good It's beautiful,
If beautiful It's good.

Most salts are neither. Our kind is snow white with a sparkling, even granulation:

That's—

CRYSTALINE SALT,

The beau-ideal of the American housekeeper.

It comes in all sized bags and also in round dust-tight cartons with close-fitting covers. . . . . . .

The Woburn Journal

LOVE'S WELCOMERS.

Joy and Sorrow—sisters they—
Hand in hand one close of day
Walk'd the dappled meadows.
In Joy's footsteps dewlights gleamed;
Sorrow's left behind, it seem'd,
Only sighs and shadows.

Much ado had they, I trow,
Keeping step—one quick, one slow.
Truth, their sire, did start them,
And they were so close of kin,
Being twins, it were a sin
Should their natures part them.

Whither go they? One so loath,
One so eager eyed, yet both
Keeping true together.
Sighs and laughter mix and mingle,
Set the conscious skies a-tingle,
Making April weather.

"Lo!" said Joy, "where Love descendeth"
(Sorrow's head in silence bendeth)
"In the wake of Venus.
Welcome, Love! We've come to meet you.
Truth, our sire, sent us to greet you
And take you home between us."

—Detroit Free Press.

HER KITTEN.

"Well, we're off, Miss Millard. What shall I bring you, since you won't have my heart?" he added in a lower tone. With the eyes of the whole party upon her, she could only laugh and answer:

"Bring me a baby tiger, Lieutenant Nugent. They say they're as tame and pretty as kittens, and I would like so unique a pet."

"Unique!" growled old Colonel Price. "Unique! And some day your pretty kitten will make a meal of you, and your friends will have to put the kitten in the coffin to be sure of interring you. Umph!"

"First catch your hare, you know," put in a third flannel shirted, top booted individual, looking to the loading of his rifle. "It isn't as easy as picking gooseberries, capturing a tiger cub. You are more likely to be the gooseberry yourself or with the berry added later when the mother gets through paying her delicate attentions to your carcass."

"Oh, well, if you are afraid, lieutenant"—pouted Miss Millard, turning her head away from the handsome eyes fixed upon her. The hot blood rose to the young man's cheek, and his look of passionate admiration changed to one of pride and brightened to indignation. "You shall have the kitten, Miss Millard," he said quietly, "if there is one to be found," and joined the party setting out for the jungle in search of big game.

"How could you be so foolish, Imogene?" said Mrs. Price, lying back lazily in her hammock, shielded from the glare of the brazen Indian sky by a giant jujube tree, which also extended the shelter of its leaves to Imogene in her wicker chair. "Leonard Nugent is just the boy to risk his life to gratify your caprice."

"Oh, no, he isn't, Cousin Harriet. He's too matter of fact and thinks too much of himself to endanger even his comfort for me or any other woman," answered the girl, carelessly stripping a long blade of grass between her white fingers.

"Now, there is where you are mistaken, Imogene. Under Leonard's quiet, self contained manner lie courage and devotion that would put to shame those pink and white officers of the Fifteenth and Twenty-second that flutter about you."

"Well, I am too sleepy to argue it out with you," returned Imogene, closing her blue eyes with a provoking droop of her pretty mouth.

* * * * * *

"Yes, it is a female, sahib, and if I mistake not she has cubs, young ones. But to go in search of them along the nullah whence she came would be to run into the very jaws of death, for the male missing her will follow from the lair."

"It's all nonsense anyway, Nugent," said the colonel gruffly, "to risk your life for a woman's whim, and 10 to 1 Imogene will have forgotten all about the thing before we even get home."

"No matter, I am going to trace the way the tigress took to the drinking place and secure the cub if I can. Will you come with me, or if you prefer going on Mohammed Din here will be sufficient?"

"Of course we are going with you if you persist," returned Franklin, the third man, and the colonel, shrugging his shoulders, left the coolies to carry home the tigress which he had just shot and plunged deeper into the jungle after Nugent and the old tiger hunter, who with Franklin were beating down the long grass before them.

"We must be near the place, sahib," whispered Mohammed Din after several hours' slow march along the banks of the little nullah, now dry, but covered with a wilderness of vegetation that tore at their garments, scratched their skin and brought many muttered blessings from the colonel. "I have found it easy to trail her to this point, but here she must have turned." He bent to examine the bowed bush before him, and as he did so a long body like a flash of yellow light launched itself through the air, only clearing his naked back by a few inches. It was the male, furious presumably at the absence of its mate and at the crying of the cubs, and missing the native flung itself upon Nugent, who, surprised by the suddenness of the attack, was borne backward and to the earth with the tawny shape stretched at full length upon him and feeling with its gaping mouth for his throat.

A groan of horror broke from his friends and the colonel, throwing down his rifle, ran beside the two forms. But though his right arm was pinned beneath by his own weight and that of the tiger, Nugent managed to draw his revolver from his belt, and as the animal seized his arm in its mouth pulled the trigger, and the shot went plowing its way into the big cat's brain. Nugent rose, dizzy and sick, when his friends had pulled the tiger's body off him, and it was found that his right arm was broken, while the left was torn by the teeth that had closed upon it just as the animal died.

But the young man did not forget what had brought him hither, and at his bidding Mohammed Din began to search the ground for some signs of the lair where the cubs were hidden. Freed now from the fear of the parents, the colonel and Franklin joined in the hunt, while Nugent pursued the trail along the nullah to find if possible the water he was beginning to crave. All at once he ran into a mass of ruins where an ancient temple had once stood when this wilderness was a peopled plain, and seating himself upon the fallen lintel of the door rested for a moment, and as he did so there came creeping about his feet two pretty yellow striped kittens, rubbing themselves against his boots and purring aloud.

But no domesticated pussy cats these, knowing nothing but cream and fireside, but real children of the jungle, with flame in their veins and eyes. The other hunters came running at Nugent's call, and Mohammed Din begging one of the cubs it was given him to sell to the English agent of a menagerie, while the other was tied and placed in a basket to be conferred on the young lady rash enough to covet him.

"It is well," said Mohammed Din, looking about him, "that we killed the old tigers first, or we would have that on our track than which fire is no worse. But it may be that we have found the cubs of another pair, so let us haste."

"Oh, the darling!" cried Miss Imogene as Nugent put the cub into her arms and she stroked the little yellow body, which flashed itself about and seized her hand in its mouth, but the teeth were as yet only white pearls and the claws only cunning pretenses of such, and so Miss Millard laughed and hugged her pet. "But you are wounded," she said, looking at her lover with her soft eyes pitiful with sympathy and her lips quivering as she gently touched the impromptu bandages on his arm, and as the colonel broke out with the story, Nugent watching her face flush and pale alternately with admiration and terror for him, his soul was lifted up above the pain that he was suffering and which made the surgeon, Whitelaw, send him early to bed, where he went to dream of his sweetheart.

"It shall sleep in my room, and where I can feed it during the night if it is hungry," said Imogene, tucking her "kitten" under her arm, and balancing a saucer of milk in the other hand. Mrs. Price followed her with her eyes faintly uneasy. "Hadn't you better leave it with the servants, Imogene, for a few nights at least, until it gets accustomed to you?" she remonstrated, but the girl shook her willful head. "No, we are going to be friends from the first, aren't we, Kitty," she answered, speaking to the soft tawny ball, nestling to her, purring contentedly, and proceeding to make the little animal comfortable in a box lined with cotton, taking at the same time precaution to secure it by placing a top of slats across the bed.

How long the girl slept she did not know, but she opened her eyes just in time to see a large object obscure the light which the full moon was pouring in at her window, which had been left open to allow what faint air might be stirring to enter. The next moment this object advanced to a long bulk lighted by a pair of gleaming orbs that burned like live coals in the semigloom, and this shape of dread leaped agilely into the room. Imogene held her breath with a sickening sense of physical terror on her, watching with fascinated, dilated eyes the form pacing the apartment with long, restless steps. Once it stopped and snuffed at the box wherein the cub lay, and the little creature waking hailed it with a welcoming cry.

Then began a struggle on the part of the mother and the confined cub for the latter's liberty. But the box, a stout one and weighted down by the cover at which the tigress could only claw frantically, not lift, held firm, and the watcher from the bed shivered as she saw the tigress, growing more and more furious as she was baffled, swing her long tail from side to side, and, turning her glowing eyes upon the captor of her cub, leap toward her.

Scarcely conscious of what she was doing, but obeying that instinct of preservation we all know, she flung herself out of the bed between the piece of furniture and the wall and with inspired strength pushed the heavy article far enough to permit of her body slipping down to the floor. The tigress fell on the spot which she had just vacated with a low growl of fury, and she could hear the terrible claws as they tore the clothing of the bed to shreds as the animal, finding her gone, still scented her recent presence.

The girl tried to scream for help, but there seemed a band of iron about her throat, and she could only whisper out an appeal for her friends sleeping only a few yards from her, but as unconscious of her peril as if a thousand miles away. Fortunately the bed was of English manufacture and reached within 1½ feet of the floor, just admitting of her lying beneath it, and as the tigress, finding that her foe had not disappeared into the mattress, gave it up and began to snuff about the room in search of the missing enemy and approached the bed again, and discovering the trembling girl beneath attempted to crawl under she found that this was not to be done. Crouching then close to the floor, she ran her long arms under the bed in the endeavor to draw the victim out from her hiding place. Repeatedly the claws would catch portions of the girl's dress, and the cloth would yield and rend from the sharp clutch, and Imogene would clasp her hands tightly about the legs of the bed to keep from being drawn forth.

Once she received a terrible scratch from one of the greedy paws on her arm and was obliged to tear her dress for a bandage with which to bind the artery which came so near being severed. The smell of this blood seemed to render the tigress furious, and she again and again would fling herself upon the bed until the girl under it feared that the animal would bring the whole structure down upon her, when she would die of suffocation. At this point she was seized with an insane desire to laugh, and lay for minutes shaking with a ghastly sort of merriment, which she was only able to control by thinking, "Am I going mad?" and a vision of her friends coming in the morning to find her raving or imbecile, even if in her lunacy she did not rise and venture out into the room.

Leonard Nugent awoke from a dream in which a tiger seated in a priest's garments on the steps of a temple engaged in performing the marriage ceremony of himself and Imogene was mingled with a vision of seeing the walls of the Price bungalow falling down and lay for a moment or two trying to resume his slumbers, when he became conscious that there was something shaking the house. He sat up, wondering if an earthquake could be producing the trembling, but presently the sound of a low, unnatural laugh in a woman's voice broke on his ear.

Springing from his bed, he dressed himself hastily, listening as he did so for any further intimation of what was going on, and then as the growl of a tiger like the rumble of faint thunder reached him he caught up his rifle and pistol and ran out of his room. Whence had come the noise? From Imogene's apartment, which was next his own! As he flew to the door behind which his beloved lay in danger, he struck his host's with a loud fist, crying to him to arm himself and to follow.

"What? What?" called the colonel after him, but there was no reply, for after a cry to Imogene to know how things were with her, and receiving no answer Nugent put his shoulder to the door and broke it in. There was a sudden spring at him, a howl of a captive wild creature and the report of a gun. The tigress fell wounded unto death, but still able to roll toward her foe, snarling and game to the last. With one mighty failing effort she reared up on her hind limbs and would have leaped at his throat, but pistol in hand Nugent discharged the weapon in her face, and she fell backward, when he finished her by a ball through the base of her skull.

But where was Imogene? A hasty search failed to reveal her mangled body, as her lover, sick at heart, feared to come upon, but no answer came to his agonized calls for her, and the mystery grew profound until Mrs. Price, wise in knowledge of her sex, suggested from the door, "Look under the bed," and the next moment Nugent, for all his wounded left arm, which was all he had at her service, the right being still in the sling, had dragged the bed from the wall and caught his unconscious sweetheart to his breast.

When she opened her eyes, Mrs. Price slipped away and dragged with her the colonel, who had arrived on the scene in an abbreviated costume, spluttering sleepily: "What is it? What is it? Can't anybody answer?" and to utter a shrill shriek as he stumbled over the dead tigress. And there in the dark Imogene gave her lover the answer he wanted, and I've heard her say since that he could do a great deal of execution with one arm.

The cub was shot the next day, and the colonel glanced slyly at Imogene and said, "Well, Imogene, you don't fancy a tiger kitten as much as you did, eh?" But Nugent, pressing her hand, whispered, "Of course I'm sorry, darling, that you had the fright, but I'll thank the cub all my life," and today that little animal stuffed occupies a prominent position in their drawing room, while Mrs. Nugent tells the story with great pride.—Exchange.

CURES OTHERS WILL CURE YOU
THE SUPERIOR BLOOD MEDICINE
PERFECT DIGESTION
PURE BLOOD
SOUND SLEEP
CLEAR SKIN
LONG LIFE
HEALTH
VITALITY
MENTAL ENERGY
STRONG NERVES
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla. He writes:

"For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from **constipation, kidney trouble,** and **indigestion,** so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such **excellent results** that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, in all their functions, **as regular as clock-work.** At the time I began taking **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 129 pounds; I now can brag of 159 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for **a traveling advertisement.** I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

Trousers In History.

Somebody has discovered that even men's trousers have a history. Miss Celia Logan holds that the fig leaf developed successively into the bearskin, tunic, tights, knee breeches and trousers. The truth probably is that trousers were first introduced as a brilliant discovery by some ancient. In fact, it is almost certain that trousers were first worn as a special form of costume by persons who rode horseback. When they got off the horse, they resumed their flowing robes. It was soon found that trousers were better adapted than togas for quick movement of the legs, and when the barbarians overran Rome their legs were incased in trousers.

In the pictures by Roman artists of these conquerors (in which there is probably no effort at flattery) the trousers are represented as most unbecoming garments, being very wide about the knees and gathered at the ankles. The rest of their clothing was also ungainly and consisted of shirts, easy boots and perhaps a scanty mantle on the shoulders. It is difficult to understand why such a hideous costume was worn. Even that of Robinson Crusoe, whose opportunities for making himself beautiful were limited, was elegant in comparison.—Philadelphia Times.

A Millionaire's Excuse.

A reader of The Record at Cardington, Delaware county, Pa., tells this interesting story about the Russian millionaire, Turnavsky: On one occasion he went with his son, a sporting man, to spend a few days at a fishing village. While there they were approached by some officials for subscriptions to rebuild a church. The young man was first appealed to, and he subscribed 100 rubles. Then the visitors called upon the old man, who subscribed only 10 rubles, remarking as he did so: "My son gave you 100 rubles because he has a rich father. I am an orphan."

Vienna Police.

The Vienna police have general charge of all newspapers and keep records of all presses and publications, maintain a censorship over all theaters and plays, issue licenses for the publication and sale of all books, magazines and periodicals. All plays, dialogues, songs, dances and entertainments by societies, clubs or individuals must be submitted to the police and approved before production.—Vienna Letter.

All Fixed.

"Well, young man," said old Mr. Breezy, "while you are at my house I hope you'll feel just like one of the family."

"Thank you. I'm sure I have every reason to."

"What do you mean?"

"Your daughter has just said she would be a sister to me."—Washington Star.

Have You Seen the Offer?

A 10c. purchase with 10c. additional, entitles you to one part of the

Reminiscences of the Fair.

Obtain the books NOW as they are going rapidly.

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building.
WOBURN.
Telephone 28-3.

"If all the gold in mint or bank,
All earthly things that men call wealth
Were mine, with every titled rank,
I'd give them all for precious health."

Thus in anguish wrote a lady teacher to a near friend, telling of pitiless headache, of smarting pain, of pain in back and loins, of dejection, weakness and nervous, feverish unrest. The friend knew both causes and cure and flashed back the answer, "Take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription." The distressed teacher obeyed, was restored to perfect health, and her daily duties once more became a daily pleasure. For lady teachers, saleswomen and others kept long standing, or broken down by exhausting work, the "Prescription" is a most potent restorative tonic, and a certain cure for all female weakness. *Guaranteed* to cure in every case or money returned. See printed guarantee around each bottle.

Fibroid, ovarian and other Tumors cured without resort to surgery. Book, with numerous references, sent on receipt of 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The actual cost to the State of Massachusetts for the maintenance of the hospital of dipsomania and inebriates at Foxboro' during the past year foots up to the respectable sum of $214,-694.26. During the year 221 persons were treated, with satisfactory reports of permanent cure from only two of the patients.

An Awakening.

What is it that is awakening people all over the land and causing such a thrill of excitement and gtatitude everywhere among the sick and suffering? It is the new departure by that greatest and most successful specialist in the cure of all nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who offers to the sick everywhere the opportunity of consulting him by letter, free of charge. Think of it, sufferers, you who have sought in vain for relief, or for a satisfactory explanation of your disease! By writing him about your complaint, this great physician will send you, free of charge, an exact explanation of your disease and what to do to be cured.

He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, and makes you understand just what your complaint is. He is the discoverer of that great nerve cure, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and uses nothing in his practice but harmless vegetable medicines. The success which he is having in curing disease through letter correspondence is marvelous. Write him, then, all about your complaint and you will without doubt be cured.

It used to be the custom in the Belgian Parliament to supply not only the members but the reporters in the gallery with brandy and water ad libitum. Every member habitually spoke with a glass of brandy and water beside him and when he had finished another was brought.

Hood's and Only Hood's.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merit of Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

Forgot himself: Briggs—"You knew Mangle recently married a widow and went on a wedding trip, didn't you? I saw him yesterday on his return." Griggs—"Anything happen while he was away?" Briggs—"Yes. He says that in a fit of absent-mindedness she proposed to him again."

Why Will You

Allow your health to gradually fail? If you are closely confined indoors with little or no exercise, and desire good health, you must take cake of yourself. Use Sulphur Bitters, and you will have a sound mind and a strong body.

Bunker—"I was fool enough yesterday to tell that doctor of yours that you sent me." Hill—"What difference did that make?" Bunker—"He made me pay cash."

The confidence that people have in Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a blood medicine is the legitimate and natural growth of many years. It has been handed down from parent to child, and is the favorite family medicine in thousands of households.

Benedict—"Why won't she marry you? Is there another man in the case?" Singleton—"I'm afraid there is." "That's so? Do you know who it is?" "Yes—her father."

"What I Eat Does Me No Good."

How often this expression is heard—Life destroying dyspepsia has hold on you when you feel thus, and should not be trifled with. There is but one remedy that can permanently cure you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a vegetable compound endorsed by the medical profession. Druggists sell it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

SENATOR HILL'S GREAT SPEECH.

The speech which Senator D. B. Hill of N. Y. delivered in the U. S. Senate last Monday against the Wilson tariff bill, particularly the income tax feature of it, and incidentally against Cleveland and the Administration generally, including a thwack at the attempt to re-enthrone the semi-barbarous ex-potentate of Hawaii, has thrown what is left of the Democratic party in Congress and the country into the severest attack of spasms that they have experienced since General Lee's surrender at Appomatox. The speech was a masterly one. It was a bold, audacious arraignment of the party which for want of statesmanship have shown their inability to successfully conduct the affairs of the Nation. The excitement over it among the Democracy is intense, for its confessed effect will be to knock out the income tax and probably defeat the tariff measure altogether—certainly in its present form. Hill's allusions to Secretary Gresham and the President were in the highest degree refreshing and pleased the enemies of those gentlemen on the Democratic side, which are in a considerable majority, immensely.

Hill has sense enough to see that "tariff reform" don't go down with the American public; that the passage of the Wilson bill is bitterly opposed by the working people and all other classes who have the good of the Nation at heart.

The "cuckoos" say the speech has cooked Senator Hill's Presidential goose, but the congratulations which he is receiving from all parts of the country from genuine, anti-Mugwump, Democrats, point unerringly to his nomination in 1896. He is by far the ablest man in his party and a true representative of it as it was before the Mugwumps captured it.

☞ We are in receipt of two pamphlets: "Bimetallism and Monometallism" by the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin; and an "Address by the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, M. P., Mansion House, London;" the same being accompanied by a list of the names of the Boston Committee organized early last February for the promotion of International Bimetallism and a brief outline of their platform. Both pamphlets contend for bimetallism and adduce facts and arguments which the monometallists will find it difficult to refute. The former may be slow in getting here but it is bound to come. The demonetization of silver in 1873 was a bad piece of business. Its restoration cannot be too strongly insisted on or brought about too soon. The Boston Committee consists of 60 of the leading financiers and statesmen in this Commonwealth, among whom are: Ex-Governors Ames, Long and Russell; Senators Hoar and Lodge; Representatives and ex-Representatives Hayden, Draper, Russell, Quincy, Allen; Bankers, Cummings, Higginson, Lincoln, Lane; and many others. These gentlemen have taken hold of the matter in real earnest and from their character and standing it is fair to presume that they will not halt until silver regains its former place alongside of gold, or at least until they have exhausted all honorable means to accomplish that result.

☞ Temperance won an important victory in the Mass. House of Rep. last Wednesday by the passage of an amendment of the present law to prohibit the sale of liquor in a building within 400 feet of a schoolhouse. The Democrats voted solid against it and the Republicans for it. Our Representative Fowle was among the latter of course.

☞ The women lost their case in the State Senate last week, a result which many attributed to the presence in the lobby of Mrs. J. Ellen Foster of Iowa, and her advocacy of their bill for Municipal Suffrage.

☞ Gov. Greenhalge has appointed April 28 as Arbor Day, and urges everybody to plant trees on that date.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Smith—Horses.
C. A. Jones—Notice.
City—App. for Licenses.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
E. E. Thompson—To Let.
F. H. Lewis—Summer Term.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Frank M. Doherty is now Captain of Hose 3.

— Officer French is doing day duty at the Highlands.

— E. E. Thompson, Esq., advertises a fine tenement for rent.

— Some cities out West run their street sprinkling carts by electricity.

— The next concert by the Amphion Club is looked forward to with lively anticipations.

— The office of City Engineer would be a good thing if the right man was chosen to fill it.

— An explosion at City Hall is liable to take place at any moment unless a peace is speedily patched up.

— Everything is growing into the best of shape for the Corn Festival which will open on April 18.

— The Rink is going to be a fine place for the Corn Festival. It will be safe, big enough, and pleasant.

— Mr. Walter M. Case, the Boston and Woburn insurance agent, is meeting with excellent success in his business.

— Company G, 5th Regt. attended in a body the funeral of Harvey M. Davidson at Stoneham last Sunday. Military bodies from other places also attended.

— Some members of the Common Council appear to be dissatisfied with the movement of the Sewer Commissioners.

— Some Boston Indians have been visiting Woburn this week. They are quite well civilized and do not look a bit dangerous.

— Mr. C. E. Smith, the wall paper man, is enjoying life at Aiken, S. C. in great shape. He expects to return to this city about April 30.

— Mr. J. Leathe offers to sell the Standard Sewing Machine, one of the very best made, at just one-half the schedule price, namely, $32.50. It is a big bargain.

— The city authorities should have the street line placed and the bank graded at the upper end of the Rink on Montvale Avenue for the credit of the city before the corn festival is held.—X.

— Mr. Nathaniel Simonds says he guesses the grass won't "wave" to any alarming extent on the 19th of April *this* year unless it hurries up faster than it has for a week past, and we guess so to.

— Shaking a lot of cancelled city bonds in the Editor's face the other day, "who says," asked City Auditor Charlie A. Jones, "that the city of Woburn don't pay her debts promptly? We couldn't tell him.

— POST OFFICE. — The Woburn Centre post office will be open for business on April 19, or "Lexington Day," from 6.30 A. M. to 12 M., and from 6 to 8 P. M.

ARTHUR B. WYMAN, P. M.

— If the citizens who have concrete walks in front of their residences do not have public spirit enough to have the winter's accumulation of gravel swept off the city authorities should, or at least in front of the public buildings.—B.

— In his last will and testament Hon. Edward W. Hudson made John W. Johnson, Esq., and Judge Edward F. Johnson his executors and provided that they should be exempt from furnishing sureties on their bond for the proper execution of the trust.

— Leathe, No. 496 Main street, has the largest and best stock of bicycles ever offered for sale in this city. Every kind of a wheel that a person wants can be seen at his popular repository, each and all of which he is selling cheaper than any other dealer in these parts.

— Think of $10.50 as the price of a solid oak, double door wardrobe for clothes. Such a bargain is now offered by Paine's Furniture Co., Boston. The wardrobe is 7 feet high, 3 feet 4 inches wide, and 1 foot 4 inches deep. It has double paneled doors, carved top, and brass trimmings.

— Jack McConnell, the urbane and large-hearted landlord of the Central House, is fixing things up in fine style for summer boarders. Carpenters, painters and paper-hangers are as busy as bees all over the premises, which Jack is determined that no tavern in Massachusetts shall outshine.

— Step into the Yankee Fruit Store in the Eastern Market, opposite the Union Station, the next time when in Boston, and examine the wonderfully low prices they offer fruits, nuts, early vegetables and canned goods for. This market is conveniently located, and is a very trustworthy place to patronize.

— Mrs. M. S. Seeley of No. 7 Lawrence st. brought us an elegant bouquet of rare flowers from her own conservatory last Monday which brightened up the dingy old sanctum and its occupant's heart as nothing else could. We repeat our thanks to Mrs. Seeley for her kind remembrance and floral gift.

— Mr. William S. Whitford, the well known dealer in meats, has began the erection of a residence on Lawrence st. The cellar is partially completed. Lawrence st. is fast getting to be the favorite residence section of the city. It is a pleasant locality, near enough to business, and only the best class of houses will be built on it.

— One solution of the fact that Cuneo & Crowe do a larger fruit and confectionery business than anybody else in town it the scrupulous neatness of their store. It is a wholesome appearing place and people like to patronize it. Everything in it looks "good enough to eat." A second reason is they keep as large and fine a stock of fruits as can be found in Eastern Massachusetts.

— Abraham Jaquith of Charlestown married Ann, daughter of James Jordan, of Dedham. She was admitted into the church April 13, 1643. He, Dec. 19, 1643. Their son Abraham was born in Charlestown, Dec. 19, 1644. He married Mary Adford of Woburn. Their son Abraham was born in Woburn, Feb. 17, 1692-93. He married Sarah Jones of Woburn, Dec. 26, 1700.—*F. J. in Boston Transcript.*

— GREAT AUCTION SALE of clocks, watches and jewelry by Mr. John P. Fogg, corner of Main st. and Montvale Ave. The sale will open at 7.30 P. M., Wednesday, April 18, and continue 10 days beginning each day at 7.30 P. M. H. M. Rich & Co. of Boston are to be the auctioneers. The stock is a very fine one and will be sold without reserve. It will be the largest auction sale of jewelry, etc., ever held in Woburn. Get a good ready for it.

— Last Friday evening the Ladies' Auxiliary of the St. C. C. T. A. S. elected the following officers: President, Miss Sarah Hammond; Vice-President, Miss Lizzie McGovern; Recording Secretary, Miss Kate Connolly; Financial Secretary, Miss Mary Hickey; Treasurer, Miss Mary Collins; Directors, Miss Mary Kelley, Miss Susie McDermott, Miss Eliza Crosby; Delegates, Miss Mary Kelley, Miss Sarah Hammond, Miss Annie Kelleher.

— The Boston Branch publishes a list of prices this week which will interest every good housekeeper in the city. Nowhere can the same quality of goods be bought so cheap as at the Boston Branch. By the way, this sterling old establishment is selling real, genuine maple sugar at figures that defy competition. Fitz & Stanley warrant it pure Vermont sugar and this spring's make. It is neat on buckwheat griddle cakes at this season of the year.

— Mr. Edwin Smith of Chateaugay, N. Y., a gentleman well and favorably known in this community, will have a carload of fine Northern New York horses on exhibition at the Central House stables early next week, and invites a public examination of the same. Included in the bunch are heavy draught horses, prompt roadsters, family animals, all firstclass and to be sold cheap. Woburn purchasers of Mr. Smith's horses have always found him honest and reliable.

— On account of the death of Mrs. B. F. Flagg the assembly which Burbank Relief Corps, 84, had advertised to take place this evening has been postponed to Friday evening, May 11. Tickets in the hands of purchasers will be good for that date. The death of Mrs. Flagg, who was one of their most active and highly respected members, is a severe blow to Corps 84, and by them her memory will be fondly cherished. The date of the assembly falls in the second week in May—the 11th.

— The Mayor asks for one liquor license; the minority of the Excise Board want 2; the majority say they are going to gobble all of them. That will, if carried out, beat the Mayor for re-election next fall, bury the minority beyond the hope of a resurrection, and make the majority as solid as a rock at the polls. Who the majority have decided to give licenses to is not known outside of their circle. The friction between the Mayor and Chief of Police may cut an important figure in bestowing the favors.

— Ladies Relief Corps 83, will give a concert and social at G. A. R. Hall, Post 161, on Monday evening, April 16. The phenomenal child artist, Little Eddie, will appear in his own unrivalled Irish dialect songs and character sketches, which feature alone will be worth more than the price of tickets—25 cents. At the concert Mrs. Carrie Lord will be the pianist; Miss Gertrude Harris, banjo; the Misses Lamb, vocalists; Miss Nellie Moore; Mrs. G. H. Lakin, reader. It will be an evening of great enjoyment.

— Principal Lewis of the Lewis Music School has an announcement in this issue of the JOURNAL of interest to the public. It tells the story of the School and should be read. We would suggest to those who think of giving their children a musical education that, as to matter of price of tuition of the Lewis institution, the best way is to call on the Principal at his office in Dow's Block and learn from him the exact facts instead of taking rumor for their guide. Considering the quality of instruction the terms are very reasonable.

— Mr. Amos Cummings, proprietor of the leading millinery establishment in Eastern Middlesex, will hold his annual spring opening on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 17 and 18, to which all the ladies round about here are cordially invited. It is said that his display of millinery goods will be the finest ever seen in Woburn. All of the very latest styles in bonnets, hats and trimmings will be shown in almost endless variety of materials, which, having been bought in the great mart of fashion for cash, will be sold at prices which defy competition. The opening will probably attract large crowds of ladies. Besides millinery Mr. Cummings will open and offer for sale a big stock of fashionable capes, and infants' garments.

— Col. Agricola of near Salem st. will not invest in a bicycle this season whatever might have been his intentions a month ago. This much can be said with perfect confidence as to its accuracy. A certain recent experience of his while marketing a basket of eggs on one of last year's crop of bicycles settled the question in Col. Agricola's mind and settled it solid against buying. The story as told by some of his neighbors of the Colonel's little scrap with the wheel that he had taken on trial was diverting to the last degree, but as our only object in penning this item is to apprise the public of the fact that Col. Agricola will *not* buy a bike this season we let the amusing yarn go for what it is worth.

— Mr. Edward J. Gregory, the well known real estate and insurance man of this city, returned from a trip of considerable duration to Washington, D. C., and sections farther South last Tuesday and on landing here found himself in the very best physical trim and able to do more business than ever before. Of course he don't say in so many words that Cleveland has promised him the Woburn postoffice but when the matter is mentioned he smiles blandly and tips a wink that in the estimation of some folks means volumes. It is known for a fact that he met and shook hands with the President and everyone has a right to put just such a construction on that little episode as he thinks best; it may mean the Woburn P. O., and it may mean a Consulship. At anyrate, Gregory is once more proudly treading his native heath, and enjoying life under his own vine and fig tree. We are all glad to see him once more.

— Mr. Harry A. Holmes of London, England, has been visiting Mr. George A. Day and family here this week. He left Eagle Creek Mining Company's mines located about 50 miles from Helena, Montana, on Sunday night, April 1, for his home on the other side of the water, which he quit 10 years ago for America and has not seen since. Mr. Myron A. Day, brother of George A., and Mr. John Gorham, a stockholder, are operating the Eagle Creek Mines which Mr. Holmes, who has been with the Company for some time past, says are uncommonly rich in the precious metals, specimens of which he left at Helena to be assayed, and a larger amount he will take along for exhibition in England together with the Helena assays. Mr. George A. Day and Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher of this city and some Boston parties are interested in operating the Company's claims. Mr. Holmes expects to sail from N. Y. for London next Tuesday, but will return in the fall and resume work at the Mines. Piloted by Mr. Arthur Whitcher he devoted last Monday to sightseeing at the Hub and reported as having spent a pleasant day.

— A meeting of the Eastern Convocation was held in Trinity Church on Tuesday, April 10th, at 7.30 P. M. The adresses of the evening were upon "The Churchman's Religion." 1. His Worship of God, by the Rev. Philo W. Sprague, St. Johns Church Charlestown. 2. His Self Discipline, by the Rev. C. H. Brent, St. Stephens Church, Boston. 3. His Service of His Fellowmen, by the Rev. C. P. Mills, Church of the Ascension, Boston. An hour or so before the time for the meeting to open the clerical dignitaries and quite a large party of parish members seated themselves at the hospitable board of Mrs. Page Eaton and Mr. Robert B. Eaton, No. 687 Main st., and partook of a bountiful repast served in elegant style and presided over by host and hostess with a dignity in perfect keeping with the importance of the occasion and character of the guests. Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, the beloved Rector of Trinity, was numerously in evidence during the progress of the meal and the pleasant social intercourse that followed it, and contributed materially to the enjoyment of the company present. There was a large attendance at the meeting; the adresses were eloquent; the music charming; and Trinity has marked the event it its calendar with a "white stone."

— Next Thursday is a legal holiday, Gov. Greenhalge having issued his proclamation to that effect. It takes the place of Fast Day (which never should have been abolished) and is called Lexington Day, or something of that sort, and will be made much of next week by Lexington and Concord people. The affair with the British soldiers over there on April 19, 1775, is referred to sometimes as the "Battle of Lexington," sometimes as "The Concord Fight," sometimes as "The First Shot of the Revolution," and always with patriotic emotions. As has been on several occasions remarked by this paper, Woburn had some men in the fight, and many other neighboring places sent aid to the Colonists and helped drive the Red Coats back to Boston with their ranks considerably depleted by Yankee bullets. It is expected that Woburn will assist in celebrating the new holiday in due form. Indeed our people have always on each return of the day run up "Old Glory" and done a little something towards observing the anniversary. This year they will go into it more extensively than ever before probably. There is talk of large delegations going over to Lexington next Thursday and taking a hand in the big celebration. It is a good idea and we hope several hundred of our citizens will attend. They will find Lexington's arms stretched wide open to receive them and may depend on having a royal good time.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

Board met on April 9, 1894.

Pet. from R. J. W. Phinney for curbstones in front of 14 and 16 Court street. Granted. Sarah M. Lord and 8 others to lay out and accept Spring street. E. P. Marion et als for fire box cor. Lowell street and Hart place. M. L. Woodruff for night lunch license. Griffin Place to lay out and accept Davis street as a public road. James A. Carroll and John J. Jones for common victualers and liquor license, all referred. John Maguire and John J. Walsh was given leave to withdrow on petition for common victualer and liquor license.

John F. Scally, 32 Canal street was drawn as a juror for the Supreme Court.

An order by Alderman Quigley to request the Finance Committee to report an order appropriating $10,000 for higway improvements was sent to the Finance Committee.

Communications were received from the Assessors and Water Board recommending the establishment of the office of City Engineer, and giving reasons why it would be an advantage to the city. Referred to Committee on Ordinances.

L. B. Batchelder was granted a transfer of his common victualers license.

The Mayor brought up the matter of sewerage construction; he thought it a good idea of the Committee on Sewerage to wait on the Commissioners and see what could be done about employing Woburn men.

Alderman Quigley thought prompt action should be taken, as many men were out of work; his committee had employed 440 men on one street in the city. Engineer Tidd had said that Woburn men would not work on the sewers. The speaker said he knew they would work if they got a chance. The Alderman offered a motion providing that the Sewer Committee call a meeting, but it was voted down.

The Lewis School Concert.

One of the finest audiences that have been seen at an entertainment in this city for a long time gathered in the spacious Board of Trade Rooms last Monday evening to enjoy the 22d term concert of the Lewis Music School and were well paid for going. It was a musical event of rare excellence—equal in every respect to any of its 21 predecessors, which is high praise, for the whole course has been characterized by great musical merit.

Twelve numbers constituted one of the most pleasing programmes ever listened to here. It was faultlessly presented by Almy M. Carter and Florence S. Porter, Gertrude S. Watson, Bessie G. Barker, Charles R Carter, Helen M. Ramsdell and Mrs. Frederic H. Lewis, Abbie M. Winn, F. Percyval Lewis, and Preceptor Fred H. Lewis, Principal of the School.

Graduates and pupils of the Lewis Music School excel in musical lore and practice, and its frequent term concerts go far towards equipping them for a musical career. It is a valuable institution of our city and deserves a liberal patronage, not only for the superior advantages it affords to learners, but because it is a home product.

The summer term of the school will open on Monday, April 16, 1894.

Obstinate cases of dyspepsia may be traced to lime in salt. Table salt at least ought to be limeless. It should also be even as to grain—white and sparkling to the eye. Such is the celebrated Crystaline Salt now sold in dust-tight cartons and high-grade linen bags. Take your choice.

Quality.

The finest theatre in the world, in private ownership, has just been opened in Boston.

We supplied the Carpets and Draperies throughout—a large contract.

Why was it?

Because our goods and our prices were preferred over those of all other firms, whether in Boston or New York.

We can suit you—if you will call.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Program of Corn Festival.

OPENING NIGHT.

Wednesday, April 18.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
8 P. M. Mayor Murray will open Fair.
Reading by E. A. Pierce.
Selections by Orchestra.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

G. A. R. DAY.

Thursday, April 19.
2 to 4.30 P. M. Childrens' Entertainment.
Punch and Judy Show.
Selections by Orchestra.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper served.
Selections by the Band.
Patriotic Songs by High School.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

GOVERNOR'S DAY.

Friday, April 20.
3 P. M. Cooking lecture for ladies.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Selections by the Band.
The Phalanx will act as the Governor's escort.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

YOUNG PEOPLES' DAY.

Saturday, April 21.
2 to 4.30 P. M. Childrens' Afternoon.
Music.
Prof. Tripp's Ledgerdermain.
Maronets.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Selections by Orchestra.
Malden Bayonet Squad Drill.
Address by Lawrence Phelps, ex-Pres. of Mass. C. E. Union.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

Y. M. C. A. DAY.

Monday, April 23.
3 to 4 P. M. Cooking School.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Address by James Logan Gordon, Gen. Sec. of Boston Y. M. C. A.
Selections by Orchestra.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

WOBURN DAY.

Tuesday, April 24.
3 to 4 P. M. Cooking School.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Chorus under Fred. H. Lewis.
Whistler—Miss Ella Chamberlain.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

Musicale at Mrs. Phinney's.

One of the most charming affairs of the season took place last Monday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. W. Phinney on Warren street in the form of a musicale and reception The music was of a high order and consisted of solos and duets by Miss Howe, Mrs. Wood, Mr. Hawkins, Mrs. Briggs of Winchester, Mrs. Phinney and Mr. Atwood, and violin solos by Master Julian Dow, who shows much talent for so young a boy. Miss Bancroft played the accompaniments.

Mrs. Wood's rendering of the "Jewel song" from "Faust" in English, with her own accompaniment, was particularly fine.

The house was beautifully decorated, the guests were in full dress, and a elegant collation was served; and it was altogether a very "chic" affair.

Among those present were: Mrs. Fred Dow, Mr. and Mrs. E G. Place, Dr. and Mrs. G. P. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. W. E Blodgett, ex-Mayor G. F. Bean and wife, Judge and Mrs. C D Adams, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. DeLoriea, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer, Mrs E Wright, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Lund, Mr. and Mrs. C. Grammer, Mr. and Mrs. H. B Clewley, Mrs. G. F. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Wetherell, Mrs. J. Hovey, Mrs. M. S Seeley, Misses Alice Grammer, Carolyn Crane, Annie Seeley, Belle Menard, Edith and Kate Ramsdell, Mrs Kittie Cummings, Messrs. L. Skinner, R Goddard, F. Goddard, Miss Josephine Ellis, Miss Macfarlane, and many others, including, Mrs. Phinney's pupils.

Letter from Sewer Commissioners.

[*Copy.*]

WOBURN, MASS., Mar. 3, 1894.

To Hon. Hugh D. Murray, Mayor of Woburn:

DEAR SIR:—We are informed by our engineer, Mr. Tidd, that contracts to supply sewer pipe and other material for sewer construction should be made without delay.

He states that contractors will require about two months' time to make and deliver the pipe. He adds that many cities and towns have already placed their contracts for such materials for use the present season and that our supply may be postponed to the convenience of such municipalities having the earliest contracts, thus possibly causing much delay in commencing construction.

The Board of Sewerage Commissioners are unable to act in this matter until an appropriation therefor is made by the City Council. It is our opinion that such an appropriation should be made at once as asked for in our annual report submitted January 17th last.

Respectfully yours,
(Signed),
WOBURN SEWERAGE COMMISSIONERS,
By G. W. Buchanan, Clerk.

Y. M. C. A.

There will be a meeting for the Boys next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

The regular meeting of the Board of Directors will be held next Tuesday evening, April 17, at 8 o'clock, in the parlor.

There will be a Gospel Meeting for Men next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in Concert Hall. will lead the service.

FOUND—A package of tickets for the "Corn Festival." The person losing the same can have them by calling on the General Secretary.

The members of the "Queen Esther Chorus" will meet for their regular rehersal next Tuesday evening, April 17, at 7.30 o'clock, in Concert Hall.

In addition to those already mentioned as intending to make exhibits at the "Corn Festival" may be added the names of Harry W. Bodfish, bicycles, and S. H. Patten, plumber.

Next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock the Woman's Auxiliary will hold their regular prayer meeting in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. The subject will be "Abiding in Christ." See John, 15th chapter. You are welcome.

Liverpool boasts of more drunkards than any other city in the world, and Stockholm has the highest death rate from the effects of drink.

SUMMER TERM

Lewis Music School

— BEGINS —

MONDAY, April 16, 1894.

PIANO-FORTE.
[Director Lewis and Mrs. Lewis, Teachers.]

HARMONY.
[Director Lewis, Teacher.]

VOICE CULTURE.
[Professor G. H. Remele, of the famous Ruggles Street Quartet, Teacher.]

VIOLIN.
[Professor Claude Fisher, Teacher.]

ORGAN.
[Director Lewis, Teacher.]

BANJO, GUITAR, & MANDOLIN.
[Mrs. F. A. Halfenstine, Teacher.]

☞ This SCHOOL furnishes Instruction FULLY equal to that obtained in Boston, at Rates no higher than those of Boston Teachers.

FREDERIC H. LEWIS,
Director.

Office visits welcome at Quarter after Five, P. M

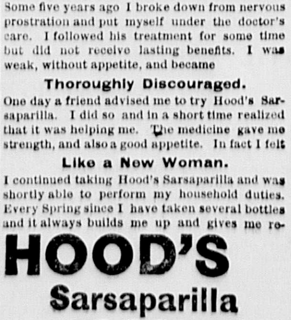
Middlesex County Y. P. S. C. E.

By invitation of the Local Progressive Christian Endeavor Union, including the nine societies of Melrose, Wakefield, Reading, and Stoneham, the annual convention of the Middlesex County Union will be held in the beautiful new Congregational church at Wakefield, on April 19, Lexington day, at 2.30 and 7.30 p. m., with a supper at 5.30 p. m.

An interesting programme has been laid out for the meeting one of the chief features of which is to be an address by Thomas Murphy, "the noted and eloquent apostle of temperance." Other eminent speakers have been engaged for the occasion.

Electric street cars run from Woburn to Wakefield.

It's a good thing to keep in the house that Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. It stops that dry, tickling feeling often experienced in the night and always cures the cough or cold. 10c. and 35c. per bottle.



Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me re-

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

newed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, billousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

We Have

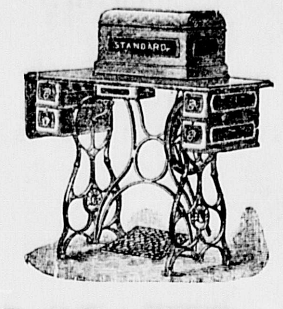
The Largest Stock and Prettiest Styles in Childrens' Spring Jackets we have ever shown.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
and Wall Papers.

399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.

A $65 Sewing Machine for $32.50.

Solid Facts and Solid Sense.



The "Standard" has the biggest bobbin of any lock-stitch machine.
Holds 100 yards of Cotton.
The finest goods are not drawn or puckered.
Runs 50 per cent lighter than old style machines.
The most expensive, beautiful and practical attachments.
Shortest needle used in lock-stitch machines—therefore less liable to bend and skip stitches.
Every part is independent of every other part, and can be replaced at a trifling cost. Therefore you can keep a "Standard" practically new a lifetime.
The "Standard" Needle dips only once when making a stitch—old style shuttle needle dip *twice*—hence that much more strain and wear.
The "Standard" Shuttle never stops when the machine is in operation. Old style shuttles start and stop twice to each stitch. Just think of the extra strain and wear that this makes. The "Standard" Shuttle moves onward continuously without a jar.

J. LEATHE, Boots and Shoes,
425 Main Street, Woburn.

Wilmington.

Mr. Ames, our bright and gentlemanly newsdealer, is making a fine success of his business here.

Mr. J. H. Carter has recently issued a handsome and handy calendar for 1894 and is distributing them among our people. Mr. Carter is one of the most enterprising and successful lumber dealers in these parts.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

WOBURN, April 9, 1894.

At a special meeting of the St. Charles C. T. A. Society held in their rooms, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our late brother J. FREDERIC BRADLEY: and

WHEREAS, The intimate relations held by the deceased with the members of the Society render it proper that we should place on record our appreciation of his services; therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow with humble submission to the will of The Most High, we mourn the loss of our brother who has been called from our midst to rest.

Resolved, That in the death of J. Frederic Bradley this society loses a brother who was always active and zealous in his work as a member; ever ready to advance the interest of the society; devoted to its welfare and prosperity.

Resolved, That this society tender its heartfelt sympathy to the family and relatives of the deceased in their affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions, suitably engrossed and framed, be presented to the family of the deceased and printed in Woburn *News* and Woburn JOURNAL.

FRED J. RICE,
RICHARD A. MORGAN,
PETER A. CAUFIELD,
DANIEL H. HOLLAND,
REDMOND E. WALSH,
Committee on Resolutions.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M. preaching by the pastor. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Putting Ourselves under the Authority of the World." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M., by Rev. N. B. Fiske, a former pastor. League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M. Gospel Praise Service. Wednesday evening, Prayer Meeting. Class Meeting Friday evening.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: The Bolag: or Gothenburg plan of regulating the liquor traffic. Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, Rector.

Third Sunday after Easter. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon.

Sunday School at 12 M.

At 7 P. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Married.

In this city, April 7, by Rev. W. C. Barrows, Mr Enoch A. Gould, of Providence, R. I., and Miss Ellen Fletcher of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 7, Rebecca P., wife of B. F. Flagg, aged 58 years, 3 months, 14 days.

In this city, April 9, John F. Bradley, aged 21 years, 15 days.

In this city, April 9, Bridget McCarthy, aged 36 years, 10 months, 5 days.

In this city, April 9, Ellen McLaughlin, aged 58 years.

In this city, April 7, Thomas H., son of Nicholas and Mary McGovern, aged 5 months, 4 days.

In Montvale, April 11, suddenly of heart failure, James Folsom, aged 74 years. Services on Saturday at 2.30 p. m., at his late residence corner of Central and Thorn sts.

In Lexington, April 11, Michael O'Brien, aged 85 years.

In Springfield, Mass., April 6, Herbert T. Davis, aged 27 years.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Canned Goods.

	Each.	Dozen.
Tomatoes,	8c.	95
Corn,	7c.	80
String Beans,	8c.	90
Marrow Peas,	10c.	$1.15
Marrow Squash,	10c.	1.15
Yellow Peaches,	10c.	1.15
Blueberries,	13c.	1.50
Pears,	10c.	1.15
Apricots,	18c.	2.10
White Cherries,	20c.	2.35
California Peaches,	20c.	2.35
Alaska Salmon,	10c.	1.20

New Maple Syrup, 90c. gallon.

These are only a few of the bargains we are offering. Our assortment was never larger and our prices are extremely low.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

FOR SALE.

Desirable HOUSE LOTS, situated on the south side of Green street between Highland and Mt. Pleasant streets.

Enquire of J. G. POLLARD.

April 6, 1894.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT
— OF —
"Zouave" Suits
For Boys
4 to 7 Years of Age,
Now to be found in our Boys' Department.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.

A Pair of Scissors.

The best in the market. Roberts's Scissors and Shears. We have a line of these high grade goods that we shall offer to our customers at one-half former price.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

Corn Festival!

The Woburn Y. M. C. A.

Having purchased the World's Fair Iowa Corn Exhibit, will give an Exhibition and Corn Festival in the

SKATING ACADEMY,

Commencing WEDNESDAY, April 18, and closing WEDNESDAY, April 25.

Afternoon and Evening.

NOVELTY, NOVELTY, NOVELTY, NOVELTY.

Corn Pagodas, Booths, Minarettes, Etc.

CORN MAIDENS' DRILL. Lighted by colored fire. Executed by 32 Young Ladies.

Corn Souvenir Table—Corn Decorations.
Supper served every evening. Cooking by electricity.
Unique Table Exhibits—Fancy and Apron Tables—Ice Cream and Candy Section.
Flower Booth —Grocery Store.—Souvenir Cook Book to every lady.
Wednesday, April 18, Opening Night.—Thursday, April 19, Grand Army Night.—Friday, April 20, Governor's Night; Gov. Greenhalge will speak.—Saturday, April 21, Young Peoples' Night.—Monday, April 23, Y. M. C. A. Night.

Single Admission,	25 Cents.
Five Admissions,	$1.00.

BRADBURY'S
Indian Vegetable Ointment
FOR SALE AT
HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE
392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

[Written for the Woburn Journal.]

Some Famous Boston Churches.

NO XIII—ARLINGTON STREET CHURCH.

The Arlington Street church is famous for its Sunday vespers, which I shall try to tell you about, although I believe that is rather out of the regular series. The morning service is worth attending, but the majority of strangers choose to go in the afternoon at 4 o'clock.

That a great many people avail themselves of the opportunity to hear the beautiful music Confidante and I know to our sorrow; for we were ten minutes late, several weeks past, and so had to go to the very front side pew for seats. It wasn't pleasant, I assure you, to parade the length of that aisle during the singing and while the congregation were as still as mice. If it had happened to be a chorus at the minute, we shouldn't have minded so much, but of course it was a solo.

Such a crowded church as it was, galleries and all, and such withering glances as we received from the disturbed worshippers! I didn't blame them, either. I didn't regain my composure or dare to look up until the anthem, which was "Rest in the Lord," sung by Miss Edmands. That made me forget everything unpleasant. I could think only of the exquisite gentleness and comfort of the melody. It seemed as if no one breathed until it was over. I like the contagion of suppressed excitement that comes at moments like that. Sometimes one feels it in the theatre under the spell of an actor who is truly great—but I forgot, I'm writing about churches now.

While I'm speaking of the singing, I may as well say that the organist is Mr. Arthur Whiting, and the choir: Mrs. Jennie Patrick Walker, soprano; Miss Gertrude Edmands, contralto; Mr. James H. Ricketson, tenor; Mr. S. A. Sargent, bass. Special attention is given to the music at the Arlington Street and the result shows it. I suppose many people would be glad to pay for admission to a concert of as great excellence as those offered every Sunday, where one can hear for nothing but the effort of going.

I was interested to watch the congregation, among whom the regular parishioners were comparatively few. There were a number of really old people, who seemed to enjoy the service fully as much as others; music students, who made such hard work of listening; and lovers having a Sunday afternoon's outing. Then I saw middle-aged pater (patri, Rambler) familias with their faded or comfortable looking wives, bevies of young women, detached young men, and, last but not least, strangers to Boston, alone or escorted by explanatory friends.

Each Sunday there is a short sermon preached by the pastor, Rev. John Cuckson. The one we heard was very good because it was practical, clean-cut, and intelligible to everybody. I was glad that all those people of such varied opinions heard something none could be offended at and each might find helpful.

When I came to inquire about the history of the church, I was reminded of one of Rambler's most threadbare quotations, that "Naught may endure but Mutability," for the original society was Presbyterian. It was formed in 1727 and worshipped for a while in a barn on what is now Federal street. The barn had two successors on the same site and finally, in 1859, the congregation moved up-town to its present church home. Meanwhile the Presbyterian form of organization had been exchanged for the Congregational, after which, without difficulty, the doctrine slipped into Unitarianism. Dr. Channing was one of the noted preachers of the society when it met on Federal street, and Dr. Gannett and Brooke Herford have been among those to make the present structure famous.

Although the church was not built until 1859, it seems to me to have more of the flavour of bygone days than even King's Chapel. Perhaps the exterior suggests a past time more forcibly because of its contrast with the new buildings in the vicinity; but I think the spire has a good deal to do with the impression. There are generations among spires, as well as anything else, and dozens of them in and about Boston are similar to that one; while King's Chapel has no special feature to estimate its age by.

We found the interior old-fashioned, too. The pews along the wall on either side are square and cushioned in the figured red silk; then the two galleries running the length of the building are upheld by Greek columns. We liked the coloring of the walls, woodwork, and pillars, all white and very soothing after the gilded and fanciful decorations we have been seeing, which are fitting in their place, indeed, and were quite as much of the to-be-desired variety once as the old-time one tint is now. The Christmas green had not been taken down the afternoon we were there, but was festooned effectively along the galleries and wound about the pulpit and the columns. The white and the green contrasted pleasantly with the rich red of the upholstery. Maybe they're not as artistic as the less pronounced hues, but they're very solid and satisfactory.

The electric cars going up and down Boylston street have a weird sound when heard from the church, an unearthly moan that made me remember the awesome shrieking the country folks on the desolate moors in "Lorna Doone" used to hear rising from the bowels of the earth. It's prosaic to know the cause of the modern disturbance, still I'm glad I did.

At the close of the service, it was just sunset time. The sky had grown bright while we were in the church, after a gray, threatening day. The cool air was a relief from the closeness of the crowded room, and we walked up Boylston street in the quiet of the Sunday hush and facing the glory of the reddened west. After the deep flush faded into pink and purple, we turned back past the shadowy towers and twilight-dimmed houses, past the bare brown boughs of the trees in the Public Garden, until we saw the lights and heard the car-bells of Tremont street and knew we had reached reality again.

CHATTERER.

The Big Storm.

For some reason or other, or else by mistake, March and April changed places this year and gave us weather accordingly. From beginning to end March was as "mild as May" almost, the thermometers some days indicating a temperature as high as 80 in the shade, and all the time delightful; while April weather has been cold, disagreeable, with an icy east wind blowing nearly every afternoon, and altogether a different month from what was naturally expected.

But the capsheap came last Saturday night and Sunday when a furious snow storm prevailed without an hour's letup, and during which not less than 15 inches of snow fell although on account of its melting when reaching the ground the actual showing on Monday morning was only about 5 inches. It was a howling, rattling, midwinter snow storm with all the trimmings and other accessories, and made things look bluer than a whole stack of whetstones. It set in early Saturday night and blowed itself out about sundown Sunday. Supt. Jones had to send his men and horses out to plough off the sidewalks and clear the ditches by which means only was pedestrianism possible.

But the snow didn't stay long. By the middle of the afternoon on Monday the heft of it had disappeared although solitary patches are discernable here and there on northern hill slopes and on the shady side of stonewalls.

That veracious old body, the Oldest Inhabitant, says he never saw anything to match the storm in all his experience.

P. S. "Worse and worse and more of it" was the second big snow storm yesterday. "22 once repeated" at 7.30 o'clock announced that Supt. Richardson considered it altogether too bad for holding school sessions, and right there he had the public with him, as he does on most other questions relating to our schools. Supt. Brockway of the N. W. S. R., didn't indulge in a single profane word but looked as though it would relieve his feelings to chew spikes awhile, and the electrics had just all they could do to wallow through the heavy, solidly packed, rain-saturated snow. It was tougher than the Sunday storm, wind from 40 to 70 miles an hour, and nastier "than all get out" under foot, overhead, and all around.

We pause to ask the Buttonenders what they think now of planting peas in March, and in what light they regard the JOURNAL'S remarks on farming made at that time?

Yesterday's snow storm beat the record.

In the Dundee, Scotland, Police Court in 1893 there were 1598 cases of drunkenness, as against 1107 in 1892.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood, Montrose, Reading, North Reading, Woburn, North Woburn & Montvale.

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,
Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,
BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

Obituary.

JAMES FOLSOM, one of the oldest established druggists in Boston, died suddenly at his residence in Montvale, Wednesday, April 11. To how many will this simple announcement bring the memory of one of the brightest sweetest spirits ever sent to cheer and help the desolate and afflicted. His path through life was ever marked with such quiet, unostentatious deeds of kindness that we cannot let him pass without a few words of the praise he so well deserved but never sought. His memory will long be borne in loving hearts.

He was born in Eastport in 1819, but since early manhood has been engaged in a retail and ship-druggist business, which he established in 1841, until he lately retired. He was a devout member of the Episcopal church and was a Warden of Trinity church, Woburn.

He leaves a widow.

Farewell, dear friend, "indulgent uncle!" The lessons of kindness and sweet thoughtfulness to others, taught us by your life, will not be forgotten.—COM.

Death of Herbert T. Davis.

The death of Herbert T. Davis, 27, General Manager of the Springfield Publishing Company, which occurred yesterday at the Evans House, removes a young man of unusual promise and companionable parts. Mr. Davis was in his customary good health Sunday afternoon, but a long walk that day brought on a chill which developed into pleurisy and pneumonia, culminating in heart failure.

Mr. Davis was born at Woburn in 1867, but has spent the greater part of his life in Boston. After graduating at the English High school he was connected successively with several well known banking institutions in Boston for a number of years, and afterward spent two or three years in a broker's office on Wall street. Mr. Davis came to Springfield in August, 1892, to become General Manager of the Springfield Publishing Company, of which his brother, Charles P. Davis, is President and Treasurer. He was a member of the Winthrop Club, and his genial disposition and sterling character won him friends wherever he went. He was unmarried and had taken up his home with his brother, moving to Agawam only last week. He leaves, besides his parents, three brothers, Charles P., William F. of Woburn, and Arthur G. Davis of Boston. The funeral will be held at Woburn, Sunday, at 2 p. m., and the burial will be made in the family lot.—*Springfield* (Mass.) *Union.*

Mrs. Rebecca P. Flagg.

At 5 o'clock last Saturday evening when just ready to start for the Home for Aged Women at No. Woburn, Mrs. REBECCA P. FLAGG, wife of Mr. B. F. Flagg, the well known market gardener at No. 51 Burlington street, this city, was stricken with apoplexy and died at 6 o'clock the same evening. She was born in Ireland and was 58 years, 3 months and 14 days old. The funeral services were held in the First Baptist church on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Campbell of Brunswick, Maine, and the pastor of the Oak Hill Old School Baptist church of No. Berwick, Maine, officiating, and was attended by a large concourse of people. Sweet and appropriate music was furnished by the Neilsson Quartet of which Mrs. Ella Luce is the Director. The floral tributes to the memory and worth of the deceased lady were numerous and beautiful. Relief Corps, 84, of which Mrs. Flagg had long been an active and useful member; Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., officers of the corporation of the Woburn Home for Aged Women, of which she was a Director; representatives of other associations, and numerous friends were present in large numbers to attest their esteem and love for one who had so suddenly dropped from their circles to enter on a new life on the other side of the grave.

Mrs. Flagg was a leader in good works in this community. She was a woman of rare executive ability, earnest in all she undertook, and successful in the accomplishment of ends. She had a warm heart and was a generous giver to the poor. She was just in her dealings and charitable towards all. She was a member of the Old School Baptist church of this city.

Mrs. Flagg will be missed here. The family which she left to mourn her death have the sympathy of the community in their great bereavement.

Woman's Club.

The lecture upon "The Marble Faun," Friday, April 6, was particularly interesting and helpful. Miss Ryder was a new claimant upon our favor, but she won her way to our hearts by her pleasing address and refined language.

She gave as a background to her lecture a rapid but interesting description of the churches, temples, and arches of Rome which were connected with the incidents of the "Marble Faun."

In her delineation of the characters of the book, the contrast between Hilda, "the pure and dove-like," and the intangible, passionate Miriam was particularly well-defined; while the transformation in the character of Donatello from a free child of nature, with a "soul like a flower," to a fully developed man saddened by his awful experiences of envy, jealousy, murder and remorse, was portrayed with much skill.

The analysis of the book was a little sermon in itself, the central thought being "The Fall of Man."

"Sin exists in the world," said the speaker, "and we must look it in the face;" it is allowed to stay in the world that we may be strong, and that man may work out his own salvation.

The closing pages of the book breathe forth the spirit of the religion of the nineteenth century. Harsh judgment upon sinful man is tempered with tender compassion—"works meet for repentance" are deeds of mercy and watchful care over erring ones.

"Hawthorne, like a true artist," said Miss Ryder, "left the mysteries of the tale unsolved, indicating rather than revealing them;" yet there is a profound suggestiveness in the story, and the lessons that may be drawn from it will well repay careful reading and deep study.

The next meeting of the Club will be held Friday, April 20, in Music Hall, at 3 P. M. Rev. E. G. Porter of Lexington will speak upon "Memories revived by our new holiday." C. M. F.

What is so annoying,

As to find, after sitting for a picture in some local studio, that the results are anything but satisfactory? no style, no finish—in a word, amateurish—when you could for the same money have gone into Boston, to Hardy's, No. 523 Washington street, opposite R. H. White & Co., and had a perfect likeness, superbly finished, from the studio of an artist of thirty years known reputation, which your friends would pronounce a phenomenal success. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

The ordinary poorhouses of New York State contained September 30, 1893, a total of 10,077 inmates.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

"The Prodigal Daughter," the famous sporting drama, was given last Monday evening to the delight of all present. The cast was exceptionally fine headed by Leonard Boyne, a well known gentleman and actor, who was prominent in the success of the piece at Drury Lane Theatre supported by J. H. Barnes, Jefferson deAngelis, formerly leading comedian of New York Casino, Russel Bassett, Ralph Denmore, Charles Coote, Adelaide Prince, Maxime Elliott and the talented comedienne Helen Daurray. One of the chief features is the steeplechase which is very exciting. "The Prodigal Daughter" will remain all next week.

THE HOLLIS.

Miss Julia Marlow will close the third week of her engagement by presenting "Ingomar" tonight, Romeo and Juliet Saturday matinee, and "As You Like It" Saturday evening. Next week will be the fouth and last of her engagement when the repertoire will be as follows: Monday evening, "Much Ado About Nothing;" Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, "The Belles Strategem" and "Chatterton;" Special matinee Thursday afternoon, (Lexington Day) "Twelfth Night;" Thursday evening, "Ingomar;" Saturday night, "Twelfth Night. Seats for all performances now on sale. The engagement of Miss Marlow has been a grand success and the large attendance shows that her abilities are highly appreciated.

THE PARK.

The engagement of "Charley's Aunt" is drawing to a close. Next week will see the last of this entertaining play. Have you seen Donna Lucid from Brazil? You should not miss it. The closing performance of "Charley's Aunt" will swell the number in this city to nearly 140 and still the house is full every night and the demand for seats is very large. No play has become so popular as "Charley's Aunt."

THE TREMONT.

The Bostonian's will be the attraction here for the coming week and a welcome awaits it such as is seldom accorded any professional assemblage. The Bostonians have presented several new works this season with marked success. One of them will inaugurate this season at the Tremont, "The Maid of Plymouth" written and composed by Thomas P. Thorne and Clay M. Greene. The company personnel is a guarantee of excellent work. The way in which the "Maid of Plymouth" treats our early history is very clever and amusing.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

Tobasco" was presented to a large and enthusiastic audience last Monday evening and in it the Museum has an attraction which will enjoy a long run. Mr. Seabrooke, as Francois the Chef, in his usually clever manner made a great deal of fun. The staging of the operetta is elaborate and the company of principals have the support of a large chorus and orchestra. All the tuneful gems of Mr. Chadwick's score which was so popular during the cadet week have been returned. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

No more gratifying welcome could have been extended than was given the return of the Grand Opera House stock company last Monday evening. "The Diplomats" was given its first presentation before one of the largest and most fashionable audiences of the season and every member of the stock company in the cast was given enthusiastic and deserving recognition. The author of the play, Edward M. Alfriend, at the conclusion of the third act was called before the curtain for a speech and graciously thanked the audience for its kindly recognition of his endeavor.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

George Dixon, the champion featherweight of the world will be seen at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week in connection with his own celebrated vaudeville company. It is confidently expected that he will be given a big reception by his many friends in this city. Dixon will spar four rounds with some equally well-known professor of the manly art. Aside from this star attraction the entertainment by his clever company of vaudeville celebrities will be found first class in every particular. The entire show from start to finish is one designed especially to please lady audiences.

"The Flowing Bowl."

"The Flowing Bowl," a three-act drama, was given in Blaikie Hall, Winchester, last Saturday evening, by members of the Winchester C. T. A. Society, assisted by some of their friends, and given in such a satisfactory manner that the participants deserve more than a passing word of praise for their efforts. For an amateur performance it was far above the average, and while there were spots which might be criticised on a close analysis, the general effect was very good. As a rule, amateur theatricals come pretty close to being an infliction on the good nature of the friends of the performers, but in this case, if the audience gathered under any such apprehensions, it was happily disappointed. Each member seemed to enter into the spirit of the piece with a desire to do the best that he or she could, and the little aggregation earned the right to feel proud of the crowded house which witnessed the performance, and of the performance itself. A goodly share of the success is due Mr. Joseph J. Todd of Winchester who directed the rehearsals and acted as stage manager. It would be hardly fair to attempt to discriminate between the different characters, as the work was uniformly good. The cast of characters was as follows:

Martin Moore, A Slave of the Cup,	William Daly
Major Fitzpatrick, His Boon Companion,	J. Joseph Foley
Herbert Poole, Rich and Reckless,	John F. O'Connor
Clifton Jerome, A Young Lawyer,	J. Parker Colbert
Charlie Wilkins, A Too Willing Captive,	Charles J. Harrold
Richard Bell, A Boatman,	Luke D. McDermott
Pete, A Black Boy, aged 60,	James H. Noonan
Marion Moore, The Daughter of—?	Miss Margaret J. Flynn
Mrs. Morris, Martin's Sister,	Miss Minnie L. Mulligan
Jessie Morris, A Terrible Torment,	Miss Nellie E. Daly.

—COM.

North Woburn.

A new granite water fount for horses is being set at the corner of Main and Nichols streets, which is a much needed improvement.

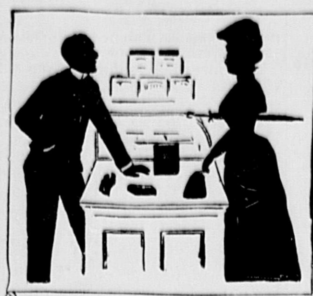
Passing by the head of School street the other evening we noticed that the glass over the fire alarm box key had been broken out. If not attended to we shall be minus a key when most needed.

A very pleasant gathering of little ones met at Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Legg's last Thursday afternoon, it being a party for their 7-year old daughter, Miss Carrie E. Legg. Games, both indoor and out, made the afternoon pass most swiftly to the little ones. About 5 o'clock they were called in by Mrs. Legg, who was assisted by Miss Blanche True, and arranged around a table bountifully spread with nice things, including ice cream, cake, confectionery and fruit, after which they made their way home. There were present: Misses Maud Kimball, Roma Blanchard, Laura Call, Lalia Call, Leella Call, Elsie Heartz, Angie Heartz, Ruth Sanderson, Gerty Holland, Hester Parker and Master Earl True.

Boston & Maine Patrons Pleased.

The patrons of the Boston and Maine Railroad feel very much pleased at the greatly improved condition of matters on Saturday nights at the Union Depot. President Tuttle put his foot down hard on the rowdyism which had previously been a source of great annoyance at the old Eastern depot, in fact so much so that ladies dreaded to take the late Saturday night train. Those things are of the past now, however, and Saturday evenings everything is as orderly and quiet at the Union Depot as at any other time. A few arrests made of some of the drunkards and the refusal to take drunken men on the trains brought about this reform, for which President Tuttle is being thanked by thousands of the patrons of the road.—*Boston Journal.*

President Tuttle can be depended upon all the time to take care of the patrons of his roads in the best of shape.



Yes, Madam, the Toilet Soap is Absolutely Free. This beautiful cake of OLIVE OIL SOAP is in every package of the famous . . .

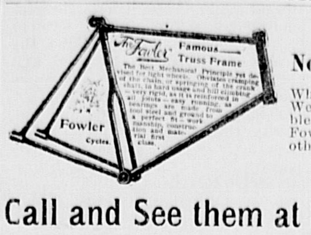
Ivorine
WASHING POWDER,

which is having an immense sale. The soap alone is worth all you pay for the entire package. If you have never used **Ivorine,** take a package home and try it.

Its effect is wonderful on clothes, dishes, or in fact on everything that soap is used for.

You pay no more for a 1½ lb. package of Ivorine than for a lb. of other kinds.

The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.



The Fowler
Famous Truss Frame
The Best Mechanical Principle yet devised for light wheels. Obviates cramping of the chain, or springing of the crank shaft, in hard usage and hill climbing—very rigid, as it is reinforced in all joints—easy running, as bearings are made from tool steel and ground to a perfect fit—workmanship, construction and material first class.
Fowler
Cycles.

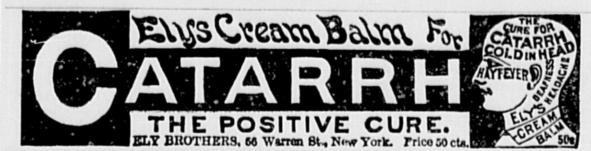
Stand On One Foot!
Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store
496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125. $100 and $75 Wheels.



Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

WINCHESTER.

Rev. and Mrs. Suter have been in N. Y.

Mrs. Charles W. Whitcomb is in Washington, D. C.

Hon. James F. Dwinell has returned from a trip to Florida.

Alfred J. Wallace and Jennie H. Irving are engaged so it is said.

Miss Sarah E. Darling of Keene is visiting Hon. James F. Dwinell.

Mrs. O. M. Holland has returned to here home at Maplewood, Maine.

Miss Ida Richardson goes to Brookline to teach in the public schools there.

Miss Alice Atwood of Salem is the guest of Mrs. Robert Coit, 19 Hillside av.

The W. C. T. A. society cleared about $125 on their recent dramatic performance.

A pew has been set apart in the M. E. church for the inmates of the Home for Aged People.

H. L. Richards and family are occupying their newly erected house on Black Horse terrace

Members of the Congregational Church have subscribed $1000 for the Home for Aged People.

The selectmen have appointed Chas. E. Folsom a member of the board of registrars of voters, vice F. L. Waldmyer.

M. E. Lyons and A. C. Quimby have been appointed park police for the Fells park by the Metropolitan Park Commissioners.

The committee on sports for April 19 have so far decided to have several bicycle races and the various prizes will soon be on exhibition. The entry books will open in a few days.

The regular meeting of the Fortnightly occurred Monday afternoon. Miss Alice F. Symmes read a paper on "Cell Life in Plants," and Mrs. Richards a paper on "Ferns."

The Home for Aged People was duly dedicated last Saturday evening in the presence of a large concourse of people. There was an address by the President of the Home, A. S. Hall, also by Rev. J. W. Suter and Mr. A. W. Littlefield. An original hymn by Mrs. H. C. H. Bowers was read by Miss Helen Hall. The music was excellent.

For some time there has been much speculation in regard to the police appointments for the coming year, and the action of the selectmen has been awaited with much interest. The board met last Monday evening and made the following appointments, J. Winslow Richardson, Chief; M. E. Holland, Chas. H. McNear and A. E. Frost Night Officers.

The following are the new officers of the Win. Ben. Society: D. N. Skillings, President; E. A. Smith, Vice President; W. A. Snow, Secretary; George F. Hawley, Treasurer; John G. Hovey, S. C. Small, J. P. Boutwell, Henry F. Johnson, George S. Littlefield, E. H. Rice, Thomas B. Cotter, T. Henry Stinson, Emmons Hatch, Directors.

Epiphany Parish have elected the following officers for the current year: Wardens, Theo. B. Hurd and Charles W. Bradstreet; Vestrymen, Louis Barta, J. A. Bubier, J. E. Lyon, W. J. Mendum, L. W. Sherman, F. F. Carpenter; Clerk, John Challis; Treas. T. B. Cotter; Sexton, W. P. Stinson; Choirmaster, Mr. Sullivan; Organist, Miss Anna Winn.

A few days ago a female peddler called at a house here and wanted to sell the hired girl some lace. Not succeeding in that she said she would tell the girl's fortune for 25 cents. The girl ran up stairs got the quarter and had her fortune told. When that was done the woman struck the girl on her shoulder and said in awful tone, "I curse you!" That frightened the girl nearly to death and she implored the woman to withdraw the curse. The woman after due persuasion said she would do it for $3.50. The girl flew up stairs again and in a moment returned with 2 2-dollar bills. When the woman went out to get one of the bills changed she left her little old satchel with the girl and warned her not to touch it on pain of instant death, but to keep her eye on it until she returned. The woman went out, ran to the train then due and was soon on her way to Boston. The girl was born and bred in Winchester. And this is the 19th century!

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE
—AT THE—
Yankee Fruit Store.
Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

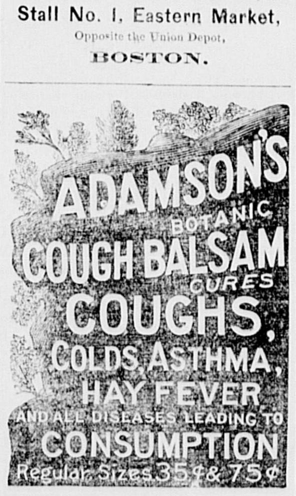
Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	

Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.

Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE
Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,
Opposite the Union Depot,
BOSTON.



ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION
Regular Sizes 35¢ & 75¢

CITY OF WOBURN.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that James J. Carroll and John J. Jones, co-partners doing business under the firm name of Carroll and Jones have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First Class as Common Victuallers at Number 13 Broad Street in said Woburn, in one room on first floor, and one room on second floor, and stock in cellar of said building.

JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that James J. Carroll and John J. Jones, co-partners under the firm name of Carroll and Jones have made application for a license to sell intoxicating liquors of the Fourth Class as Retail liquor dealers at Number 13 Broad Street in said Woburn, in one room on first floor and one room on second floor, and stock in cellar of said building.

JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk

TO LET.

A nice pleasant Tenement containing 8 rooms, located on Montvale Avenue, within eight minutes walk from depot and churches. Rent moderate.

Apply to E. E. THOMPSON, at Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

NOTICE

is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Fannie Meehan, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLIE A. JONES, Adm.

Woburn, April 7th, 1894.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

At the end of the Government year, 1892 93, there were 23,563 breweries in operation in Germany.

Beautiful Spring Wraps

And New Designs in Percale Wrappers.

Superior to any of my previous productions. All home-made. Warranted to fit and not to fade by washing.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

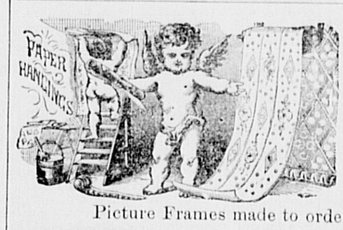
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.



Wall Papers
Latest designs for 1894
Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,
412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.

Before You Insure

In any Company see what the New York Life can give you.

Large numbers of people lose their Insurance by the hard conditions contained in their policies.

The liberal policy conditions, excellent results and the great strength of the New York Life make it the most desirable Life Company in the world.

Any information cheerfully given by

WALKER & GREEN,
General Insurance Agents,
Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn,
and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of George Coleman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Mary C. Forbes of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of April, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty third day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Edward W. Hudson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by John W. Johnson and Edward F. Johnson, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

12 % FULL PAID STOCK!
Only $100,000 worth at Par.
ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.
Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.
GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASS'N,
38 Park Row, New York.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring your self, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!
The other all Investment!

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

For Sale.

37 Fine Building Lot on Salem street, 4 minutes walk from Main street, for $100 and upwards.

Some very fine lots at Central Square on cor. Main and Lowell streets for houses of $2500 or more.

House lots of all grades and prices. Terms to suit.

Money furnished to builders.

A large Leather Shop for sale cheap.

150 tenements wanted for the Spring demand.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
Real Estate Agent,
No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

Furnished Rooms,
Very pleasant, rent moderate.
J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker,
22 Winn St., Woburn.

Mrs. J. H. Horsnyder, 152 Pacific Ave., Santa Cruz, Cal., writes:

"When a girl at school, in Reading, Ohio, I had a severe attack of brain fever. On my recovery, I found myself perfectly bald, and, for a long time, I feared I should be permanently so. Friends urged me to use Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, on doing so, my hair

Began to Grow,

and I now have as fine a head of hair as one could wish for, being changed, however, from blonde to dark brown."

"After a fit of sickness, my hair came out in combfulls. I used two bottles of

Ayer's Hair Vigor

and now my hair is over a yard long and very full and heavy. I have recommended this preparation to others with like good effect."—Mrs. Sidney Carr, 1460 Regina st., Harrisburg, Pa.

"I have used **Ayer's** Hair Vigor for several years and always obtained satisfactory results. I know it is the best preparation for the hair that is made."—C. T. Arnett, Mammoth Spring, Ark.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ANTHONY KANALASSY.

Romantic History of a Hungarian Officer Who Died In Exile.

Quite a romantic history centers around a monument which stands just inside the entrance of Charles Evans' cemetery, this city. It is pyramidical in form. On one of its faces is carved a cannon and on another the American and Hungarian flags crossed. On another is chiseled the following inscription:

"In memory of Anthony Kanalassy, captain of artillery in the Hungarian army of 1849. Exiled from his country after her gallant efforts for independence, he found in America welcome and warm friends, who have erected this testimonial of his bravery, talents and worth. Died in this city, Aug. 10, 1853, aged 31."

Captain Anton Kanalassy was born in Hungary in the city of Pesth, according to the recollection of his friend, companion and copatriot, Captain Vaisz. He received a thorough education and in due time became an officer in the Austrian artillery. He was also one of the tutors of the Emperor Franz Joseph, the son of the Archduke Franz Karl, who was so elected upon the abdication in December, 1849, of his father and the reigning emperor, Ferdinand. Although surrounded by the splendors of court life, his heart seems to have become very early imbued with the principles of liberty. In the year 1846 he became involved in the Polish revolution, when Cracow, the last spot free from tyrannical rule in the once happy Poland, lost its independence.

Tried by a court martial, he was condemned with many others to death, but sentence was commuted into 10 years' imprisonment, from which he was released after two years of suffering by one of the eight articles of agreement between the government and the diet instituted by Kossuth. He then entered the Hungarian army in his former capacity, but was again taken prisoner and escaped after many hardships and disguised as a shepherd. He arrived in New York in 1850. He was a young man of high attainments, and after serving as a topographical engineer in Virginia he came to Pennsylvania and served till his death as assistant civil engineer on the Dauphin and Susquehanna railroad.

His death occurred at the Mansion House in this city after a short illness. During his residence here he had formed a deep attachment for the late Hon. John Endlich, father of Judge Endlich, to whose youngest son he bequeathed his watch. The latter dying in youth, the watch is now in the possession of Judge Endlich.

The young Hungarian soldier is described by his intimates as possessing a singular charm of manner and amiability of disposition that greatly endeared him to all with whom he came in contact, and his early death cut short what all predicted would be a brilliant career in the country of his adoption.—Reading Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Overdid It.

"Yes," said the statesman, "I defeated myself by my own eloquence once."

"How was that?"

"I was a candidate for the nomination for congress, and I got up and made a speech to the convention in which I just naturally flung Old Glory, with a capital O and a capital G, to the breeze in so enthusiastic a manner that I took the house by storm. I dilated on the greatness of our country and on the responsibilities of the man who should be called to make her laws till one old fellow from a back county got up and said that I had convinced him that it was too big a job for as young a man as I was to tackle, so he moved that the convention nominate a man of more experience, and, by gee, they did it. Since then I have sorter held myself in check."—Indianapolis Journal.

Outwitted.

Gent (to cigar merchant)—Have you any of the Germania brand in stock?

Cigar Merchant (officiously)—Excellent quality — worth twice the money. Splendid last year's crop.

Gent—Thanks, thanks! I am the manufacturer. You wrote me that the quality was wretched. I am glad to hear from your own lips that you were mistaken. Ta ta!—Basler Nachrichten.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 15.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xxxvii, 23-36—Memory Verses, 26-28—Golden Text, Gen. l, 20—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

23. "And it came to pass when Joseph was come unto his brethren that they stripped Joseph out of his coat." Being sent by his father, he went forth cheerfully to see if it was well with his brethren, but when they saw him coming they determined to kill him (verses 13, 14, 18-20). How suggestive of the Jews' hatred of Jesus, their brother who came seeking their welfare (Math. xxi, 38; xxvii, 1)! They stripped Him to mock Him, and when crucified parted His garments among them (Math. xxvii, 28, 35).

24. "And they took him and cast him into a pit, and the pit was empty; there was no water in it." Compare Zech. ix, 11, and contrast the miry pit in which Jeremiah was put (Jer. xxxviii, 6). The sinner's deliverance from sin is compared to being taken from a horrible pit and miry clay and having his feet placed on a rock (Ps. xl, 2).

25. "And they sat down to eat bread." When the decree had gone forth to kill all the Jews, it is written that the king and Haman sat down to drink (Esth. iii, 15). When they crucified Jesus, it is said that "Sitting down, they watched Him there" (Math. xxvii, 36). The question of Jeremiah concerning the sorrows of Jerusalem, "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?" (Lam. i, 12) should come home to all who are indifferent to the sufferings of Jesus.

26. "And Judah said unto his brethren, What profit is it if we slay our brother and conceal his blood?" This same Judah long afterward became surety for Joseph's brother Benjamin (Gen. xliii, 9; xliv, 32, 33). It was from him that the Messiah, the great deliverer, came in the fullness of time (I Chron. v, 2; Heb. vii, 14). They might conceal Joseph's blood from his father, but like Abel's it would cry to God (Gen. iv, 10).

27. "Come and let us sell him to the Ishmaelites, and let not our hand be upon him; for he is our brother and our flesh. And his brethren were content." Thus Judah saved his brother from death and his brethren from actual bloodshed. See how one can influence a number! One with God can chase a thousand (Deut. xxxii, 30).

28. "And they drew and lifted up Joseph out of the pit and sold Joseph to the Ishmaelites for twenty pieces of silver, and they brought Joseph into Egypt." Thirty pieces of silver was afterward in Israel the value of a slave (Ex. xxi, 32). This was the price at which they valued Zechariah, the prophet, and for this amount Judas sold his saviour (Zech. xi, 12; Math. xxvi, 15). Some people today seem to sell Jesus for the veriest trifles—that is, they do not care what becomes of Him or His cause, if only they can be gratified.

29. "And Reuben returned unto the pit, and, behold! Joseph was not in the pit, and he rent his clothes." It was Reuben who first persuaded the other brothers not to kill Joseph, but to cast him into a pit, thinking that he might, unobserved, get him out and restore him to his father (verses 21, 22). Reuben was the oldest of all the brothers, he and Judah being both sons of Leah (Gen. xxix, 32, 35). He had a heart to save his brother, but not the power to deliver him from those who hated him. He was evidently absent when Joseph was sold.

30. "And he returned to his brethren and said, The child is not, and I, whither shall I go?" The same phrase is used concerning the absent in chapter xlii, 13, 36, and Jer. xxxi, 15. What a contrast in that glorious name of Jehovah, "I am" (Ex. iii, 14)! Whether in the body or out of the body, if we are only identified with Christ, we can never be said not to be, for He is our life, and because He lives we live (John xiv, 19). The anguish of Joseph's soul as he besought his brothers not to sell him is spoken of in chapter xlii, 21.

31. "And they took Joseph's coat, and killed a kid of the goats, and dipped the coat in the blood." Since the day that Adam sinned it has been sorrow and suffering and death all along the line, and will be till He shall come again who, when He first came, bore our griefs and carried our sorrows, and in His own body bore our sins on the tree (Isa. liii, 4; I Pet. ii, 24). While the blood of a kid stained Joseph's coat it was Jesus' own blood that soiled His garments, even the blood from that poor, scourged back and thorn crowned head. But the day comes when His enemies' blood shall stain His raiment (Isa. liii, 3, 4).

32. "And they sent the coat of many colors, and they brought it to their father and said, This have we found; know now whether it be thy son's coat or no." Jacob was truly their father after the flesh, but they were making it very plain that they, like their descendants long afterward, had another father, even he who is the father of all liars and murderers (John viii, 44).

33. "And he knew it and said, It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him; Joseph is without doubt rent in pieces." There was no chemical analysis to prove that the blood on that coat was not human; there was no son honest enough to tell the facts in the case, and so Jacob must be allowed to think that his much loved son was actually slain, and for 20 years he believed the same (xliv, 28). What an evil beast is envy and hatred, true children of the roaring lion (1 Pet. v, 8)!

34. "And Jacob rent his clothes, and put sackcloth upon his loins, and mourned for his son many days." Whatever we sow we reap. Jacob had sown the wind and was reaping the whirlwind (Gal. vi, 7; Hos. viii, 7). He had cruelly deceived his father and lied to him (chapter xxvii, 24), and now he was reaping a terrible harvest. This principle of retribution is seen continually and enough of it to make all but the most hardened believe that God means what He says.

35. "And all his sons and all his daughters rose up to comfort him, but he refused to be comforted, and he said, For I will go down into the grave unto my son mourning; thus his father wept for him." How many daughters Jacob had we are not told. One, Dinah, is mentioned by name (xxxiv, 1). We can understand how they might sincerely try to comfort their father, but how these lying sons could comfort him is somewhat of a mystery. He is surely to be pitied, for he had not the light which we have upon the future. He looked into the grave; we look up and know that "to die is gain," "to depart and be with Christ is far better" (Phil. i, 21, 23).

36. "And the Midianites sold him into Egypt, unto Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh's and captain of the guard." The curtain falls upon the sorrowing father and the deceitful sons, and we are given one glimpse of the poor boy so cruelly torn away from his home. He is now a slave in Egypt in the house of the chief of the executioners (see margin). But whether a slave in Potiphar's house or a prisoner falsely accused he is always prosperous, for "the Lord was with him" (chapter xxxix, 2, 3, 21, 23) and there was blessing everywhere. He was one of the blessed men of Ps. i, 1-3.

Riding a Broncho.

"It's all bosh, this talk about cowboys learning to enjoy the sport of riding a bucking horse," said a reformed cowboy. "Riding a bucking horse is like having boils—you never get thoroughly used to it. When you hear a fellow say that he would like to ride a bucking horse, he is either a liar or a greenhorn. The first day I ever went out with a herd of cattle I was dumped nine times because of the presence of a cactus bur in my saddle blanket.

"I have never seen but one man that had grit enough to sit on a real bucking horse until it had bucked all it wanted to, and he was bleeding at the nose, mouth and ears when they took him off the horse at the end of a half hour's struggle. As a general thing a cowboy will pull a horse's head up, wind the reins around the saddle horn, take a firm grip on the saddle with his hands and then rowel the bucker until the animal becomes convinced that it is better to behave than to buck."

OUR MINISTER'S WIFE.

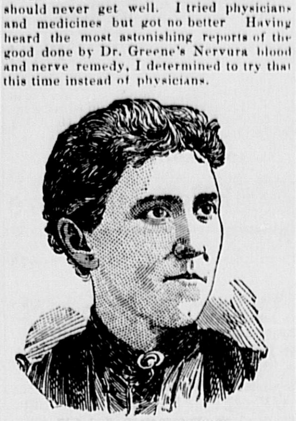
Some Things Which She Knows and Tells.

The position occupied by the minister's wife enables her to hear many things of great interest, and people are always curious to talk with her. As she is sure to relate facts just as they are, it makes her conversation all the more important.

Mrs Rev W B Worthing, of West Berlin, Vt, is a most charming and estimable lady. She has lately been besieged to such an extent regarding a certain incident, that she writes the following letter for the public benefit:

"Last March I had the grippe which left my stomach in such a condition that it would not digest anything, I could not eat even baby food without the greatest distress My nerves were in a fearfully weak condition, and I could sleep but little. I was also full of rheumatism from head to foot, and ached awfully night and day.

"I was in a terrible state and feared I should never get well. I tried physicians and medicines but got no better Having heard the most astonishing reports of the good done by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I determined to try that this time instead of physicians.



MRS. REV. W. B. WORTHING.

"I commenced its use and am happy to say that the results most pleasantly surprised me. I received help from the first dose in the digestion of my food This I know surely, for I left it off for one meal and plainly noticed the difference

"After taking three bottles my digestion was even better than before I had the grippe, and my nerves were entirely restored to their normal condition. My rheumatism left me and I had no more pains at all.

"I was entirely cured of all my troubles, and all through the aid of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy It is a wonderful medicine, and I advise everyone who is sick or suffering from any cause to take it It cured me and I am confident it will cure others."

What a remarkable inducement to take this medicine. It is the most certain cure known for weakness, nervousness, indigestion, constipation and all blood and nerve diseases. It is the best thing for kidney and liver complaints. Take it now, in the spring, when you can be cured quickest. Your blood demands a spring medicine, and Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the best because it is purely vegetable and harmless and always cures.

It is the discovery of our most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. He charges nothing for consultation, either personally or by letter If you live too far to call, write him

* * *

Dr. Paul Garnier, of Paris, has made a special study of those slum children that are the offspring of habitual drunkards. He says: "There is a flaw in the very nature of these young wretches that the psychologist sees clearly and notes with apprehension—the absence of affectionate emotions;" and where they do not become lunatics, they show "insensibility and pitilessness."

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood —Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded —Price 50 cts. and $1 00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

* * *

Mrs. Alice C. Siler, of Detroit, has recovered a verdict of $1,100 against a saloon keeper for selling liquor to her husband, after she had warned him not to. Siler got drunk and shot a colored man, for which he was sent to the penitentiary for six years, and the wife sued to recover damages for the loss of support.

The Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh While not immediately fatal it is among the most nauseous and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no cases of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the many modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising No druggist is without it.

* * *

Elderly Maiden—"This is so unexpected, Mr. Wellalong, that—that you must give me time." Elderly Lover—"Time, Miss Rebecca? Do you think there is any to spare!"

"I Owe My Life To You."

That is a strong statement, yet exactly what Miss Gertrude Sickler, of Wilton, N.J., has written to Mrs. Pinkham. She says:—"I suffered terribly with suppressed and painful menstruations. Doctors could only keep me from having fits each month by giving me morphine. This continued until I was completely prostrated.

"My father at last got me a bottle of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, which at once gave me relief. It did what the doctors could not—cured me. I never have any trouble now, and have no dread of the coming month.

"I owe my life to you."

AN ATHLETIC LIFE.

Errors Connected With It and Disadvantages That Attend It.

There are disadvantages connected with athletic life which must not be concealed. There are errors abundant that need to be weeded out. There is an error in the commencement and the ending of the athletic life that should be remedied. It should not be begun at too youthful a period It should not be continued to too late a period. I have put it at from 18 to 36 years of age, and that I am convinced is a very just limitation for all except those who are obliged to follow it, as in the acrobat way, during a life of toil, devoted to the amusement of the people.

At 18 the organs of the body have fairly developed, and yet are not so matured as to have lost any degree of their elasticity, power and facility for affording graceful and powerful movements. The nervous system has become well developed, and the senses have reached to good and healthy action. At 36 the organs have ceased to increase naturally, and all parts have entered into a maturity which stands in the way of a new activity of a permanent character. By this time the body begins to feel concussions and vibrations which, exalted, pass easily into shocks affecting the elastic substance, especially the elastic arteries and all structures that require to be cushioned by the elastic element.

If elastic tissue grows in the body in youth and adolescence, there comes a yearly period when it fails to grow, and, as occurs in a piece of india rubber, there comes another period when it begins to lose its elasticity. Then any new exercise of an extreme kind becomes a mechanical injury, which soon shows itself in the fact that the man once so successful is forced, nolens volens, to admit that he is beaten by younger competitors.—Sir B. W. Richardson in Longman's Magazine.

Sources of Ivory.

The chief source of ivory is that obtained from the elephants of Africa and Asia. Ivory so obtained may be distinguished, owing to the African, when first cut, exhibiting hardly any grain, being first of a transparent tint, afterward becoming lighter in color. Asiatic, when first cut, is like African which has been cut for some time, but becomes yellow by exposure to light. The African has a closer texture and is capable of being more highly polished than the Asiatic variety.

Besides elephant ivory, other substances have been largely used in the carving of the middle ages, notably walrus, narwhal and hippopotamus ivory. It is interesting to note that King Ohtere of Norway visited King Alfred the Great in 890 A. D. after a walrus hunt in the North sea, one of the objects of which was the obtaining of walrus ivory. Another very important source of ivory is that obtained from the mammoth, the extinct Elephas primigenius.

Large quantities of this ivory have been found in the frozen soils of Siberia, it being said that nearly all the turned ivory work of Russia has been made from this so called fossil ivory. These extinct elephants from which it is obtained have been immured in the frozen soil for countless centuries. In prehistoric times herds of these animals roamed over western Europe.—Chambers' Journal.

Cold Hell of the Scandinavians.

The Norseman's hell is as unlike the Presbyterian place of punishment as it is possible for one to imagine. This place of torment for the reprobate sons of the north is called Nastrond and is situated far toward the frigid north and is directly under Nifiheim, the Scandinavian mythologist's purgatory A description of Nastrond as it appears in the "Prose Edda" (written in Iceland in the thirteenth century) is as follows:

"In Nastrond there is a vast and direful structure with doors that face the north. This building is formed entirely of the backs and scales of serpents, wattled together like wicker work. But the heads of the serpents themselves are turned toward the inside of the hall, and they continually vomit forth floods of venom, in which must wade throughout eternity all those who commit murder or swear to lies." Another description of Nastrond is similar to this, but adds that the evildoers are occasionally bitten by the great dragon Nidhogg.—St. Louis Republic.

Floating Cigarettes.

A prisoner lodged in one cell of a Chicago police station cannot easily secure the luxury of a cigarette from a fellow prisoner in another cell. Among the various schemes to which he has been known to resort the following is novel and amusing:

Along the walls of the station may be seen a water trough, in which a constant stream of water flows through the different cells. The prisoner eager for a smoke calls out to some fellow prisoner for a cigarette. How will it reach him? The stream of water flows from the cell of the latter to that of the former. From an envelope, or such paper as may be on the person of him who has the cigarettes, a little paper boat is improvised after the fashion of the small boy who plays in brooks and ponds. In this the cigarette is placed. The signal is given, and the boat with its precious cargo is sent down the stream to the other end of the line, where it meets with an enthusiastic reception.—Chicago Tribune.

Appropriate to the Occasion.

A collection was lifted in a Boston Sunday school for a foreign mission, and the people of one class were asked each to repeat a verse from the Bible appropriate to the occasion. The first boy said:

"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

"Good!" cried all.

And then they went on: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," and so on.

One boy staggered the teacher a bit by quoting, "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak," but a certain amount of appropriateness was recognized.

"Give the devil his due," lengthened some faces when the next boy blurted it out, but the climax was reached, and the quotations ended when another boy shouted, "A fool and his money are soon parted."—Boston Traveller.

FIRING A THIRTEEN INCH GUN.

The Monster Easily Handled by Aid of Water Power.

The great gun is mounted on a forged steel carriage, on the top of which there are slides which receive the saddle to which the gun is strapped with big steel hoops. At the side of the carriage there is a cylinder that connects with the gun saddle, and when the little lever connecting with the steam pump is thrown over the water is forced into this, and the piston runs out, carrying the gun forward on the slides.

When the shock of the recoil comes, the gun is throw back to the rear of the slides, in position for loading. To check the recoil and keep the piece from jumping overboard there is another cylinder closed at both ends and filled with a mixture of glycerin and water. There is a piston fitting tightly in this, but allowed to move backward and forward by rifling on the inside of the cylinder, through which narrow channels the water and glycerin have to run as the piston moves.

This rifling is like the sticks of a fan, wider at the front than at the back, so that when the first shock of the recoil comes and the gun starts to force the piston back the water has a tolerably free passage, but as it recedes the piston is gradually checked by the cushion of glycerin which it has to force through the narrow part of the rifling, and the great shock of the recoil is taken up as gently as though it ran against 40 cartloads of feather pillows.

Under the gun there is another piston that raises and lowers the muzzle of the piece. But the most interesting thing about the gun is the ammunition elevator and the telescopic rammer that charges the piece. The immense steel projectiles are a load for four or five men, and there is 150 pounds of powder to a charge, so that passing it up from the hold by hand is out of the question. At the breech of the gun there is a regular small freight elevator, with three cars of three horizontal tubes laid one above the other.

In the first tube is the steel projectile and in the second and third the powder charges. As this elevator comes up past the breech the telescopic rammer, which is a series of hydraulic cylinders fitting into each other, slides gently out and pokes the shell and powder cartridges one after the other into the gun.

The horizontal movement of the gun is given by the rotating turret in which it is placed, and all the sighting is done over a slender steel rod in the conning tower on the top of the turret, the rod's position always corresponding to that of the gun.—Washington Post.

Newspaper Columns.

The columns of a newspaper represents a cash value. No paper can afford to give advertising or "notices" free any more than a merchant can toss over the counter free gifts of dry goods or shoes. A newspaper is a legitimate business institution. Its columns are its stock in trade, and announcements should be paid for, no matter in what part of the paper they appear. It is no doubt policy for a newspaper to reciprocate when courtesies in the shape of job printing, tickets, etc., are extended, but beyond that the rule should be absolute. No pay, no free advertising or reading notices of any entertainments to which an admission fee is charged.—Exchange.

Too Far to Go.

During a display of auroral lights on one occasion a fire company in Kansas City a number of years ago turned out and skurried to the north until they reached the city limits and then returned much crestfallen. The same joke is told on other fire companies in other localities. And it is told of a new reporter being sent out to report a fire. He followed the guiding light until completely winded and some good Samaritan posted him. When he returned, he told the city editor the fire was at the north pole, and that he was pretty near there before he turned back.—Cincinnati Tribune.

The Piano.

In the Fortnightly Review Mr. Bernard Shaw inveighs against the pianoforte. He is disposed to think that it is a mistake to regard it in the light of a musical instrument at all and almost assumes that we have done so only because we possess so little musical culture. His arguments are based on highly learned technicalities, which it will take a Mus. Doc. to understand; but, as a critic justly observes, while the greatest masters consent to write for the piano and the most accomplished musicians will play upon it the ignorant laity will continue to listen and enjoy.

An Explanation.

"Look here," she said to the young man in the bird store, "I want you to take this parrot back. You have deceived me."

"No goods exchanged, madam. I'm sorry, but it's one of the rules of the store."

"But you told me he could talk. He does nothing but utter unintelligible sounds."

"Ah, yes, I forgot to explain that to you. You see, he was educated by a Chinaman."

And he blandly turned to wait on the next customer. — Washington Star.

An Honest Dealer.

A country gentleman was being pestered by an umbrella hawker, and in order to get rid of him he purchased one of his umbrellas for the sum of 2 marks. After paying the money he tapped the man on the shoulder and laughingly inquired:

"Now, tell me candidly, how long do you suppose the thing will really last?"

The hawker cast a wistful glance up at the clear sky and frankly replied:

"If this sort of weather continues, Herr Baron, I'll guarantee the umbrella to hold out at least six or eight weeks."—Localanzeiger.

Mistaken.

"Just look at the color of this water. Why, it's not fit to drink," said an indignant guest to the negro waiter at a hotel.

"Dat's whar you is foolin yerself. It's de glass what's dirty."—Exchange.

A WOMAN'S HEAD is level and her judgment good when she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. There is no beauty without good *health*. Nobody expects to become really beautiful from the use of complexion beautifiers. Bright eyes, clear skin and rosy cheeks, follow moderate exercise, fresh air, good food, and—the judicious use of the "Prescription."

All women require a tonic and nervine at some period of their lives. Whether suffering from nervousness, dizziness, faintness, displacement, catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, the "Prescription" reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. *Guaranteed* to benefit, or the money is returned.

If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

PATAGONIAN BABIES.

Remedies Used When They Are Ill, In Spite of Which They Live.

The dispensatory of Patagonia knows but two remedies for the diseases of children—animal skins and common yellow clay, both to be used at the same time, whether the disease be in the head or feet of the little sufferer.

On being called to see a sick child the Patagonian doctor takes with him a tight skin bag, opened at the larger end. Clay is plentiful everywhere. While some member of the family makes a thick batter of this yellow earth the medicine man sits staring at the sick child or else shakes a painted rattle in an idiotic fashion before the little one's face.

When the plaster of clay is ready, the child is smeared from head to foot with it and then slipped feet first into the bag before mentioned. Should the child cease crying before this proceeding has been carried out it is thought to be a bad sign—an omen that the devil is still lurking in the child, but is keeping quiet for fear of punishment.

On the the other hand, should the child become calm as he is being bagged the parents and medicine man think that the prince of darkness has left the body of the child in order to escape imprisonment. In the event of this last named contingency arising the skin bag is immediately closed and tied. The doctor then opens another bag and throws three pebbles and some serpents' teeth into it. These are well shaken for a moment, the idea being to get the devil to jump into the bag after the charm, whereupon it is instantly closed, tied and sunk in the nearest body of water.

After this rite has been carried out to the letter the bag in which the clay besmeared child has been deposited may be opened. If the little one has not already been smothered by being confined in the bag during the incantations of the medicine man, it is thoroughly washed and wrapped in a clean, warm skin, the hide of a "muley" white bull killed in the new of the moon being preferable. Strange as it may seem, this treatment usually cures, the water being a prime factor in restoring health, no doubt.

Should death ensue the doctor tells the bereaved parents that two devils were after the child, and that all the medical science in the world is not equal to the task of coping with two of the imps of the infernal regions.—Bow Bells.

Secret Languages.

The editor of Am Urquell, a German folklore paper, gives over 150 specimens of secret languages collected during the past three years. To be sure quite a number of these are not languages of children, as some are of thieves, peasants, secret societies, etc., but who knows but that many of these may have their foundation in child languages?

In this list I find "Gibberish," "The Black Slang," "The Rhyming Slang," "Medical Greek," "Potter's Latin," "Dog Latin," "Robber Language," "Goose "Language," "Crane Language," "Zither Language," "Bob Language," "Erbsen Language," "Sala Language," "Schu Language," "It Language," "B-, P-, W-, O-, M- and F- Languages."

There are many other names besides these. These names, in some instances, seem to be simply arbitrary, but many arise from the use of the languages or from some distinguishing feature.

Keeping Young.

It is a noticeable fact that some people get old very quickly and others very slowly—take their time to it, so to speak. It is very exasperating, too, when you are aging at the rate of a year or two a month, to see somebody else going along leisurely, seemingly as young in spirits as they were 10, 20, 30 years ago. If you would avoid the rapid down hill process, keep your mind and heart young. Gather about all the young people you can, gain their love by interesting yourself in their plans and pleasures, invite little parties of them to spend evenings with you or join you in little excursions, surround yourself by youth and devote yourself to making young people happy.

But don't make the mistake of imitating youthful ways. Your heart may be as young as a girl's, while your manner has the dignity of years.—Philadelphia Times.

Afraid of Fire.

"Have you had your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?" "Yes." "Your husband is afraid of fire, then?" "Mercy, yes. He will leave the house any time before he will make one."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Shy Hands.

"It is a well known fact," said a citizen, "that men not habitually accustomed to wearing evening dress sometimes find difficulty in disposing of their hands to their entire satisfaction. Indeed it takes a 'blooded' man to know what to do with his hands and to be able to forget them. The man with his hands behind his back is a familiar figure, and it is a curious fact that upon the signs which one may see in various parts of the town announcing dress suits for sale or to hire and displaying the figure of a man in evening dress the man is almost always represented with one or both hands behind his back. Even upon these painted canvases, while the man's face is bold, his hands are shy. This seems almost a pity. It may be that the painters are moved by a subtle sympathy with the generality of mankind or by the fact that the human hand is a pretty difficult thing to paint, but it seems as though both for art's sake and for the public instruction they should give to the man on canvas the appearance and the bearing of a trained society man."—Exchange.

Looking to the Future.

Freddy, aged 5, fell down the other day and cut his lip so badly that the doctor was called and found it necessary to take several stitches in it. Mamma was much distressed. "I fear, doctor," she said, "that it will leave a disfiguring scar."

"Oh, never mind, mamma," said Freddy bravely, "my mustache'll cover it."—New York Advertiser.

A Correct Forecast.

A widower aged 84 had married a young woman of 19. A local paper commented as follows on the happy event: "A year ago, when his wife died, his relatives expected that he would go crazy over the sad bereavement. This prognostication has come true."—Hamburger Nachrichten.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come, and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by debility or some serious disease. The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the many words of praise it has received, make it worthy your confidence. We ask you to give this medicine a trial. We are sure it will do you good. Read the testimonials published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all from reliable, grateful people. They tell the story.

* * *

"I have got a first-rate place for you," said the employment agent. "The woman who wants a cook used to be a hired girl herself, so there's no doubt but that she will be easy on you." "Easy on me?" screamed the applicant for a place. "Not much she would. Why, she wouldn't do a thing but sit up of nights thinking out ways to get even on me for the way she was treated when she had to live out herself. You don't know as much about women as a last year's bird nest."

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. Kings's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

* * *

Mr. Gotham —"So you are going to settle in the United States?" New Arrival (from South America)—"Yes, sir; they've got to drawing things a little too fine in South America to suit me. Why, sir, it's got so now that a man can't even get a job at overthrowing a government unless he belongs to the Revolutionists' Union and has paid his fees regularly for six months."

It Is Foolish

To send for the doctor every time you don't feel just right. My doctor's bill for years was over a hundred dollars a year, which made a pretty big hole in my wages. For the past two years, I only spent ten dollars, with which I bought a dozen bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and health has been in my family since using them.—Robert Johnson, Machinist.

* * *

"Here," said the very young man, "is a chameleon." "Oh, Mr. Callow," she exclaimed, "this is very kind of you. I shall take good care of it." "I hope you will keep it to remind you of me." "I shall take the greatest pleasure in doing so. (After a pause) What a pity it doesn't stay green all the time."

* * *

"Six days shalt thou labor," says the great lawgiver. To do good work, man must be at his best. This condition is attained by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It overcomes that tired feeling, quickens the appetite, improves digestion, and makes the weak strong.

* * *

Maude—"Why don't you give young Sewers some encouragement if you love him?" Nell—"Oh, he ought to be able to press his own suit. He's a tailor."

* * *

The severest cases of rheumatism, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Now is the time to take it. Hood's Cures.

* * *

She—"Is it true that a lover never eats anything?" He—"Not after he becomes engaged." She—"Why not?" He—"He never has any money to spare."

* * *

No one in ordinary health need become bald or gray, if he will follow sensible treatment. We advise cleanliness of the scalp and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer.

Grippe

Can be prevented or cured by Pain Killer. A teaspoonful in a little hot water or milk before retiring does the business. Easy, but effective. Invaluable also for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat and all Winter Troubles. Sold everywhere.

Prepared only by
Perry Davis & Son, Providence, R. I.

It Touches the Spot.

B-L

Tobacco goes to the right place. Is a chew that satisfies.

"I am sorry, but the picture looks like a perfect failure to me." Artist "Great Scott, what a perfect success I must have made of it!"

* * *

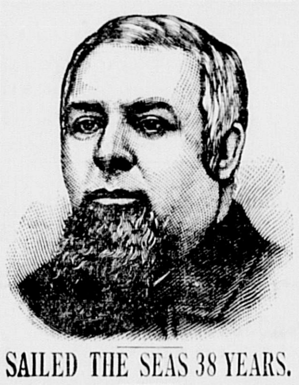
She—"I don't like that Mr. Smith; he is always riding some hobby or other to death." He—"Ah, why don't you call the attention of the S. P. C. A. people to it."

* * *

The difference between the wealthy idler and the leader of an orchestra is that the former's sole ambition is to kill time, while the latter beats it.

* * *

Mamma—"What are you and Freddie quarrelling about?" "We were playing keep house and Freddie came home and found dinner wasn't ready."



SAILED THE SEAS 38 YEARS.

One of His Experiences.

For thirty-eight years Capt. Loud followed the sea, most of that time as master of a vessel, and upon retiring from the water was appointed by the Secretary of the United States Treasury to superintend the seal fisheries in Alaska, which position he held five years. He relates one experience as follows:

"For several years I had been troubled with general nervousness and pain in the region of my heart. My greatest affliction was sleeplessness; it was almost impossible at any time to obtain rest and sleep. Having seen Dr. Miles' remedies advertised I began using Nervine. After taking a small quantity the benefit received was so great that I was positively alarmed, thinking the remedy contained opiates which would finally be injurious to me; but on being assured by the druggist that it was perfectly harmless, I continued it together with the Heart Cure. Today I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure did more for me than anything I had ever taken. I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit. I owe my present good health to the judicious use of these most valuable remedies, and heartily recommend them to all afflicted as I was."—Capt. A. P. Loud, Hampden, Me.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Cure are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, express prepaid. They are free from all opiates and dangerous drugs.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your KIDNEYS are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

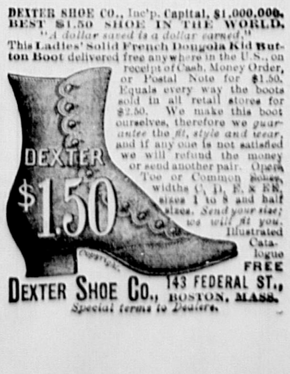
is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters TO-NIGHT, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in DELICATE health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.



DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000.
BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* the *fit, style and wear*, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Special terms to Dealers.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1894. NO. 19.

At This Season of the Year

When almost everyone is investigating "Spring Medicines," we are glad to recommend to our customers and friends

Woburna Blood Purifier.

This is not a Quack Preparation, but a reliable Blood Medicine, Spring Tonic and Alterative. So great is our confidence in this remedy that we willingly guarantee its beneficial effects in all cases.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
360 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. RETURN, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. Return, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. Sunday at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. Return at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. Sunday at 8.45, A. M., 4.25 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Return at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train 109 will be attached to train 111 Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M, *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M. then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10 48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

ATTENTION
Ladies and Gentlemen.

Now that the Fall has returned again, those who have

CLOTHING

which they would like to have Cleansed, Dyed, Pressed, Repaired in the best possible manner, cannot do better than to call at **L. F. HURD'S Old Stand, No. 24 Winn Street.**

Kid Glove cleansing a specialty; Ribbons, Laces, etc. Clothing made; also altered to fit. All are invited to call, and you will be satisfied.

☞ Second-hand Clothing bought and sold.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

WILBUR A. REYNOLDS, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors.
No. 180 Tremont St., - Boston.
Near Boylston Street.

_ A continuance of WOBURN PATRONAGE respectfully solicited.

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
— AND —
Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor,
426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited*.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street. - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. THOMPSON,
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Alms-house.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stock kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
_ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
438 Main St., Woburn.
Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.
GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P FOGG,
(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)
No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
— DEALER IN —
Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.
☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

If good
It's beautiful,
If beautiful
It's good.

Most salts are neither. Our kind is snow white with a sparkling, even granulation:

That's—
CRYSTALINE SALT,

The beau-ideal of the American housekeeper.

It comes in all sized bags and also in round dust-tight cartons with close-fitting covers. . . . . . .

The Woburn Journal

TWO LAUREATES.

Of love and chivalry a poet sang.
A kingdom with his praises rang.
The queen gave ear amid the toils of state,
Reached forth and crowned him laureate.

Of gentler themes another purely wrote
In words as sweet as wild bird's note,
Which, when upon a dying ear they fell,
Brought peace as by some holy spell.

Though one of these should miss, the other hold
The world's applause, the sovereign's gold,
Which of the singers, rising to renown,
At last will wear the brighter crown?
—F. R. Gould in American Woman's Journal.

A LAWYER'S SCAR.

Your kind letter, Harry, came duly to hand, and you will be surprised to learn that a careless question of yours will draw forth enough in answer to cover a sheet, "What caused that scar on my temple?"

It is a professional scar, Harry, one that I have carried ever since my earliest practice, and although I have now arrived at a tolerable old age and have many, many intimate friends it is a most singular fact that you are the first and only person that ever inquired into its origin. I can tell you all about it, but must avoid names and places, for the parties most interested in the incident are yet living.

In the year 18—, after passing my examination, I was pronounced a properly qualified person to appear before juries and courts for others as well as myself and at once proceeded to a large southern city, where, by a modest little sign over the door of a modest little office, I announced my readiness to commence the practice of the law.

For three months I waited; but, alas! no business came, and I sat in my office on a dreary night, at about 8 o'clock, in this very comfortable position—my money was gone entirely, my board bill was to be paid in the morning, and my rent the day following, and I absolutely feared to go to my boarding house and waited in what seemed the forlorn hope that something in the way of a fee might appear, either dropping from the skies or suddenly appearing on my desk.

Outside no step was heard, and as I occasionally glanced through my window the flame of the street light, moved by the wind, would seemingly move me homeward. But I would not go. A footstep sounded in my entry, a second and a third and more, but so light that my heart beating prevented my counting them, and then a little, delicate knock. I compelled myself to say "Come in" with a calm voice, although I expected to be instantly vis-a-vis with a young woman. The door opened, and I saw—an old one. I had only time to move toward a chair before she was in the middle of the room and speaking:

"I have no time to sit. Young man, you are a lawyer. Are you good for anything?"

My insulted dignity was controlled by an effort, and I answered that I flattered myself that I possessed some talent for my profession.

"Well, well, no flummery. Can you draw a paper?"

Here again I ventured to remark that it depended somewhat upon its nature, but I saw from her impatient manner that she wanted no trifling. Before I finished the sentence she interrupted me with a fierceness of manner exceeding her former rough one, saying:

"I want a will drawn, quick! hurriedly! but so strong that the most cunning fox in the law can't undo! Can you do it?" and she fairly glared at me with impatience for my answer.

Now, you know, Harry, that my legal education was obtained entirely in a surrogate's office, and you may presume that on the law and forms of last wills and testaments I felt myself sufficiently posted up. I accordingly assured her that I could draw a will which, though I could not warrant it to pass the ordeal she mentioned, would, I was sure, be proof against the efforts of all the lawyers in Christendom.

And now her manner changed from the fierce and bold to the anxious and hurried.

"Come, then, quick! quick! young man, and you shall pocket £250 for your night's work!" she exclaimed.

And amazed and bewildered as I was I found myself at the neighboring corner stepping into a cab before the startling but comfortable words, "Two hundred and fifty pounds for your night's work!" ringing in my ears. My conductress followed me in, and without orders we were rattled furiously along the streets to —— House, then the largest hotel in the city. My visions of 250 bright sovereigns kept my tongue bridled, and I was led in silence up two flights of stairs into a suit of rooms comprising parlor and two bedrooms. The parlor, however, was occupied by a bed on which lay an old and evidently dying man. A servant was with him, but he left upon a motion from the hand of my companion, who approached the bed and said:

"I have an attorney here, sir. Shall he proceed?"

The old man's eyes brightened up, and after glaring on me for a moment he spoke:

"If you can draw my will, do it. Quick, now, for I must save my breath."

I will not trouble you with the details, nor, in fact, do I remember them. But it is enough to say that a large amount of property, real and personal, bonds, mortgages, etc., were left, in the words of the will I had proceeded to draw up, to my "good and faithful housekeeper, Angeline ——, as a token of gratitude for her long, faithful and meritorious service."

But the concluding words of the will I shall never forget. They were written from his own mouth and made me shudder as I wrote them. There is something fearful, dreadful—yes, inhuman—in this deliberately recording, in what purports to be your last written wish, a curse upon your own offspring, and I felt as I wrote it an involuntary desire to tear the paper into fragments and to rush from the room, but the 250 sovereigns were like so many anchors, and I staid and wrote:

> I leave to my daughter Dora all the satisfaction she can obtain from my hearty curse. When rags whip about her in her only home, the streets, and dogs share with her the refuse of the gutter, she may regret that she disobeyed him who once loved her, but who dying cursed her.

There was something like a chuckle in the direction of old Angeline as the dying wretch dictated these fearful words. But as I looked and saw the stern face as rigid as marble I concluded I must have been mistaken. I could not, however, divest myself of a certain feeling that all was wrong. A rich old man, accompanied by an old housekeeper and dying in a strange city; her anxiety to have the will so strong; the curse on his daughter and the large fee all conspired to make me feel that I was being instrumental in the accomplishment of some villainous object. Again I meditated the destruction of the paper, and again my fee and wants conquered. The will was finished, and I read it over aloud, the old man groaning and the old woman looking an occasional assent, but when I read the terrible curse a new actor appeared on the scene.

"Oh, tear it! tear it! Oh, God! you know not what you do!"

The plaintive tones of the voice touched my heart, even before my eyes beheld its owner. But when I saw her, heavens and earth, what an angel she was! The language is yet undiscovered, Harry, that is competent to give you a description of that face. The eyes dancing with excitement, yet liquid with tears, the mouth proud as Juno's, yet compressed with anguish. But why do I attempt description? The most majestic, yet the sweetest countenance I ever beheld appealed to me, and not in vain, for while the old man, weak as he was, jumped from his bed screaming, "Kill her! kill her!" I tore the will into fragments, and we both fell to the floor, he dead and I stunned by a blow from the heavy candlestick wielded by the old hag, Angeline.

When my consciousness returned, I found myself in my own bed at my boarding house, my host and hostess my sole attendants. My mind was clear the moment I looked about me, and I knew I had been brought home and was now confined from the effects of the blow. I resolved to keep my own counsel and to ascertain what I could of the subsequent proceedings of the night. Upon inquiry I found that I had been brought home by a young gentleman in a carriage, who had left funds for the employment of a physician and had also left a letter for me. I opened the letter as soon as I was alone and found a £20 banknote with these words:

> You did last night a deed worthy of more gratitude than our present means enable us to express. The property which so nearly belonged to the infamous hag who struck you will soon be ours, and you shall then hear from us. May the same kindness which prompted you to tear the paper seal your lips hereafter as to the painful scenes last evening. Gratefully yours, DORA AND HER HUSBAND.

My first act was to conceal the letter beneath my pillow; my second, to call my host and tender him the amount of my board bill. To my astonishment he told me that my companion paid it when he left the letter. It seems I raved a little about my inability to pay my host while I was unconscious, and thus the husband of Dora (for I had no doubt it was he who brought me home) had ascertained the fact and paid my bill.

Added to this, my wound was not severe enough to need any surgery more than was offered by my landlady, so when I had recovered (which was soon) I had only my office rent to pay, and then resumed business with the larger part of the 20 sovereigns in my treasury,

I made cautious inquiries about the —— House as to the subsequent movements of my mysterious clients, but could only ascertain that the old couple arrived on that eventful night, the old man ordering a pleasant room in which he could die; that the young couple came by another conveyance and had taken other rooms; that the old man's body was immediately boxed up and shipped for the north under charge of his manservant; that the old woman went off alone, and that finally the young man paid the whole bill and left also with his wife. To do my worthy host and his kind lady full justice, I must say that they never hinted at the matter, and I never had a question to answer—they probably took it for granted that I had been the victim of some broil and avoided annoying me by any reference to it.

Twenty years of hard work rolled by, Harry, during which I acquired a family, fortune, fame and gray hairs, but I never, in all that time, saw or heard of my clients, with the exception of one letter, which was received some years after the occurrences which I have related, and which contained two more £20 bills, with the words:

> We are very happy. May God bless you!
> DORA.

But in all that time I have never forgotten that beautiful angelic face, nor the mute appeal which it made to my heart, the answer to which cost me the deep scar which is the object of your present curiosity and a £250 note fee, less the amount received from the young folks. Neither did I, in all that time, regret the course I took.

Some 10 years ago, as you probably remember, I spent a winter in Havana. I boarded with a Spanish landlord whose house was generally filled with American visitors. But, strange to say, I passed one week with him without a single American arrival, and I was mentally resolving one day to leave for New Orleans, where I could find troops of friends and rid myself of the ennui consequent upon my solitary position, when I heard my host calling me:

"Senor, senor, los Americanos—Americanos!"

Looking from my window, I saw a fine, portly gentleman attending to his luggage and answering the demands of the thousand and one leeches of porters, who each claimed to have brought something for him. Thinking I might be of service to him, I went out and with two or three dimes dispersed the villains, who, knowing me to be an old stager, submitted to my orders. The gentleman turned to thank me, but suddenly started back, then glanced at my temple, and seeing the end of my candlestick mark peering out beneath my sombrero he caught me by the hand, exclaiming: "We have met before, sir. How glad I am to see you!"

And then without explanation he drew me to the doorway in which stood a matronly but still beautiful woman.

"See, Dora," said he, "is not this our old friend?"

At the word "Dora" I started, and there before, sure enough, stood the Dora whose fortune I had saved years before, still retaining many of her charms, but with the marks of time, notwithstanding, impressed upon her features.

You may well believe our reunion was most pleasant, and after our dinner was over and we were out enjoying the sea breeze the whole story was told me. I will not give you the details of it. It was long, but the main features of it were about what I had surmised. Dora was the only child of a wealthy father. Her mother died when she was a mere child. Old Angeline had remained with her father in the capacity of a housekeeper and had, while Dora was at school, acquired, as is generally the case, complete influence over him.

Dora was wooed and won by a poor clerk; the father would not listen to it; an elopement was the consequence, and the old man in his rage broke up housekeeping, and taking old Angeline with him had started for the south. Dora had followed him with her husband, although she knew he would not see her, and although he had always been harsh and unkind to her; yet she knew he was in the last stage of consumption, and she was determined, if possible, to be with him when he died. At the time of his death they had been following him for about a month from place to place, keeping concealed from him and eluding the keen eyes of Angeline.

When Dora appeared in the room, it was only because the manservant, who had been with her father, and who, as you remember, left the room when I entered, had observed their arrival and had kindly gone to her and informed her that her father could not live an hour. She was entering the room to make one last effort at reconciliation when my voice reading the fearful words of her father's curse caused the outcry and the denouement.

Her husband, who followed her in, found the old man dead, Dora in a swoon, me senseless and old Angeline in vain trying to put the many pieces of the will together, raving and cursing like a bedlamite. He and the manservant put the old man's body on the bed, took Dora to her room, and while the servant kept guard over Angeline he took me home in a carriage. The rest you know.

I have only to add that whenever I wander north, either alone or with my wife and family, we always stop at the house of our kind friend. They have spent one winter with us at the south, and we expect them again the coming season, and the young gentleman who studied law under my instruction, and who now practices law, with his father as senior partner, although he does all the business, is Dora's son, and from certain conscious looks and bright blushes on my pretty daughter's cheeks when he calls I imagine he may possibly be mine too. But of this, Harry, rest assured—I shall not curse her if she marries him.—London Tit-Bits.

A Little Daughter

Of a Church of England minister cured of a **distressing rash,** by **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Mr. RICHARD BIRKS, the well-known Druggist, 207 McGill st., Montreal, P. Q., says:

I have sold Ayer's Family Medicines for **40 years,** and have heard nothing but good said of them. I know of many

Wonderful Cures

performed by **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, one in particular being that of a little daughter of a Church of England minister. The child was literally **covered from head to foot** with a red and exceedingly troublesome rash, from which she had suffered for two or three years, in spite of the best medical treatment available. Her father was in **great distress** about the case, and, at my recommendation, at last began to administer **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which effected **a complete cure,** much to her relief and her father's delight. I am sure, were he here to-day, he would testify in the **strongest terms** as to the merits of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

Short Dialogue Taken From Life.

"Where are you going?"
"To the chemist's."
"Is it for yourself?"
"Oh, no, fortunately; it's for my wife."—Paris Soir.

Too Much Meat and Sweets.

Professor Atwater in a lecture asserted that the American people are first as meat eaters. He said that they eat more meat per capita than the cannibals of Africa. No European nation certainly approaches them in the consumption of this article of diet. In New York city he estimated that the consumption of meats was a pound per capita a day. He thought it bad whether considered physically or mentally—that is, if the American people would eat less meat they would be healthier physically and stronger mentally. Closely allied with this meat eating propensity he found that of sweetmeats. In this respect also the American people are gormandizers, according to the professor.—Des Moines Register.

Boston's Oldest Club.

The oldest club in Boston is reputed to be the Mercantile Library association, which was formed in 1820. Among the distinguished orators who have delivered the anniversary addresses are Daniel Webster, Robert C. Winthrop, Rufus Choate, George S. Hilliard and Horace Mann, while Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, John G. Saxe and James T. Fields have shone brilliantly as poets before the association.

Suspected Fractures.

When a fracture is suspected, do not move the patient unless absolutely necessary until a good surgeon can be secured. Meanwhile keep the injured part perfectly motionless and as comfortable as possible by propping up with pillows or pads made of rolls of cloth. Make cold applications to keep down the swelling where there is localized pain.—New York World.

His Conscience.

Fierce as he was, the infamous Chief Justice Jeffreys did not always escape the sting of a repartee. He went to the country assize once where an old man with a great beard came to give evidence, but had not the good fortune to please the judge, so he quarreled with his beard and said, "If your conscience is as large as your beard, you'll swear anything." The old blade was nettled and briskly returned, "My lord, if you go about measuring consciences by beards your lordship has none."—New York Ledger.

Packing Camphor

For Carpets, Furs, Furniture, Clothing, &c.

40 Cents per pound.

Whitcher's Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Telephone 28-3.

Stop, Lady, Stop!

Lean and lank,
He's such a crank;
My stars! I thank
I'm not his wife;
He'd make my life
A scene of strife.

Stop, lady, stop! his liver is out of order. "He's just too nice for anything," his wife says, "when he is well." Every wife's husband should, if sick, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It puts the liver and kidneys in good working order, purifies the blood, cleanses the system from all impurities, from whatever cause arising, and tones up the functions generally. *Guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or money paid for it refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets permanently cure constipation, sick headache, indigestion and kindred derangements.

Persons who sew a great deal often suffer from soreness in the thimble finger. Silver or plated thimbles are the best, and next to these a lightly burnished steel thimble should be used. Swelling of the finger and very serious inflammation are often caused by cheap thimbles.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's drugstore.

Miss Alice Rothschild is one of the most enthusiastic women horticulturists in the world, and her collection of roses alone is valued at $50,000. It is a remarkable fact, by the way, that every member of the Rothschild family dislikes scented flowers, with the exception of roses.

Catarrh for 10 years.

"I have been troubled with catarrh in my head for 10 years and have doctored a good deal from time to time and never get any relief. Finally my eyelids began to be sore and pimples came on them. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and the third day after, my eyes began to get well and after taking one bottle they were all right." Edward Montague, Arlington Heights, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

Mme. de Matos is the Joan of Arc of the Brazilian revolution. She enters the field with her husband attired in a dress which is a mixture and woman's attire. She is about thirty years of age, with blue eyes and blonde hair, and possesses a great deal of personal magnetism.

No Other

As good. This is the statement of Professor Smith, Analytical Chemist: I have analyzed all of the popular blood purifiers and medicine now sold. Many of them I found to be worthless, some dangerous to use. Sulphur Bitters contains nothing poisonous, and I think it is the best blood purifier made.

Mrs. Hoke Smith, Mrs. Bissell and Mrs. Lamont are the younger three "Cabinet ladies," unless Miss Herbert is counted in. Miss Herbert is then the most youthful, then Mrs. Cleveland, then Mrs. Bissell and Mrs. Lamont a close fifth

It would be worth while for the ladies to bear in mind that if they take a gentle course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the spring, they will have no trouble with "prickly heat," "hives," "sties," "boils," or "black heads," when summer comes. Prevention is better than cure.

The Czarina of Russia, forgetful of her own serious attack of the grip, nursed back to life with her own hands her third son, the Grand Duke Michael. A mother's love is the same in the palace or in the peasant's home.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton, the veteran woman's rights agitator, despite her years, is actively engaged in organizing a grand rally in the interest of female suffrage, which will be held simultaneously all over the country.

Up to 1874, of $244,000,000 gold and silver produced in Nevada, the Comstock lode produced $160,000,000.

"What I Eat Does Me No Good."

How often this expression is heard—Life destroying dyspepsia has hold on you when you feel thus, and should not be trifled with. There is but one remedy that can permanently cure you, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a vegetable compound endorsed by the medical profession. Druggists sell it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

THOSE CITY BONDS.

Considering that the public are cognizant of the origin of the attack, by innuendo and insinuation, on City Treasurer Hayward in connection with the sale of the recently issued city bonds that officer might with propriety have saved his paper and ink and maintained silence on the subject. The people understand the whole matter, as they did the attempts from the same quarter to keep Mr. Hayward out of the office, and the attack will prove a boomerang for its authors, precisely as the others did.

Every person of common intelligence knows that the city Treasurer is the agent of the city Finance Committee and as such has no more to do with the issuing of bonds than the Man in the Moon. His duty is, after notification by the Clerk that the Committee have voted the issue, to obtain bids for the bonds and report the same to them. This Mr. Hayward did, but when a specimen bond was presented to the N. E. M. Life Ins. Co., to whom the Committee voted to sell, they refused to accept them because of the cloud that rested on their validity. Other houses also refused to take them for the same reason, and at last they could be disposed of only on certain conditions and at a reduced premium.

The cloud still rests on the bonds; those of 1893 and 1892 stand in the same catagory; and to undertake to make the present City Treasurer responsible for the hitch in the sale of them is not a manly piece of business to say the least. But the people at large like to see fair play, and they will insist on it in this case.

It is not likely that Mr. Hayward will worry much over this unjust attempt to shift the responsibility for a reduced price of a lot of city bonds of doubtful legality from the shoulders on which it belongs on to his. He certainly has no reason to.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

T. Calnan—Citation.
C. E. Smith—Notice.
J. H. Connolly—Sale.
City—Milk Inspecter.
S. Jennison—Citation.
J. B. Brown—Mort. Sale.
Pettengill & Co.—Home L. I. C.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Immense crowds visit the Corn Festival every night.

— Harry Bishop is building a residence on Montvale ave.

— Read the Closing-out sale advertisement of J. H. Connolly.

— Both G. A. R. Posts visited the Corn Festival last evening in bodies.

— The hand of Col. Beal, the Boston decorator, has not forgot its cunning.

— The report is current that the Loring factory will soon be in active operation.

— J. Leathe makes a fine display of men's spring and summer shoes. He sells cheap too.

— Don't fail to attend the Corn Festival and shake hands with Gov. Greenhalge this evening.

— Surprise will be the strongest emotion that seizes a person on first entering the Corn Festival.

— Some graceless scamps stole all of William Francis's hens and roosters at Walnut Hill last Sunday night.

— Those who know say that the Corn Festival at Cambridge and Somerville were not a priming to Woburn's.

— Some 80 or 90 members of Hope Circle, D. of R., visited Evening Star Circle at Lowell last Saturday. They went by special train.

— Mr. Frank Morse, Manager of the "Texas Steer" Company now playing in Boston, came out to see his children last Tuesday.

— Leathe, the bicycle dealer on Main st., is rushed with business. His sales and rent trade is big. Well, Leathe is a good fellow.

— An interesting communication for the JOURNAL from "E. B. G." Co. B, National Soldiers Home, Hampton, Va., will be put in type next week.

— If anybody would see a real fairy scene at the cost of a mere bagatelle all he or she has got to do is to visit the beautiful Corn Festival at the Rink.

— Editor Fowle of the *Globe* was in this city the forepart of this week. He is in prime physical condition this spring, and says the *Globe* is just *more* than booming.

— There will be a Corn Festival Matinee for children Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Music, Marionettes, and Prof. Tripp's Legerdemain. Send the children. Tickets only 10 cents.

— Mr. Levi W. Cooper was taken to the Mass. Gen. Hos. last Monday for treatment for a stomach trouble. He has not been real well for several weeks. At last accounts he was better.

— The entertainment given by Relief Corps 83 last Monday evening drew a full house and gave much satisfaction to all present. A fine programme was carried through in the very best shape.

— Hammond & Son, principal clothiers, have the contract for furnishing the new bicycle club—Towanda Cycle Club—with suits, which is a guarantee that the members will be honestly served.

— Beggs & Cobb, among the largest leather manufacturers in this city, have put a setting machine into their lower factory which will do the work of 10 men. It is the first put in by Woburn manufacturers.

— Mrs. Lillie Chadbourne of Lewiston, Maine, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Walker, on Pleasant st. She used to belong to the corps of esteemed men and women who taught Woburn youth "how to shoot," by whom she is still kindly remembered.

— Tuesday, Apl. 24, or "Woburn Day," is going to be a splendid one. The Grand Chorus will be heard that evening. Don't fail to take it in.

— The *Globe* correspondent says the N. W. S. Railroad has been leased to the Lynn & Boston Company and that it will soon be equipped with electricity.

— Bear in mind that the grand and beautiful Corn Festival closes for good and all next Wednesday evening. Look over the programme published in the JOURNAL for each evening's entertainment. Don't fail to take it all in.

— The fashion seems to be to get into the grand chorus for "Woburn Day" of the great Corn Festival. Director Lewis says it is composed of as fine an aggregation of musical talent as he has ever seen. He is enthusiastic over it.

— The H. S. B. made a fine appearance as they marched from the Armory to Dow's Field on Canal st. for their first openair drill last Monday. They were a martial looking body of boys on the streets and on the field of exercise.

— Rev. Hugh Montgomery keeps his old place at the Central Church, Lowell. That doesn't look as though he is very unpopular up there. The fact is, men like Bro. Montgomery are always in demand where hard work for religion and temperance is to be done.

— Officer Thomas Mulkeen, who for many years has taken the School Census of Woburn, is making active preparations to start out again on May 1 on a hunting trip for school urchins. The youngsters, everyone of whom knows him like a book, are watching out for his coming.

— Private George Durward of company H, residing in Woburn, the crack shot of the company, has decided not to re-enlist. This is a great and discouraging loss to the company. Strong efforts should be made to persuade him to change his mind. With Durward the company had the coming crack rifle team.—*Stoneham News.*

— On the evening of May 9, Friday Night Club will give a dress rehearsal of an operetta in Music Hall at which Master Julian Dow, who is earning an enviable reputation as violinist, will assist. Tickets 35 cents. Miss Mabel Davis, the well known and popular alto, will be prominent in the directory. More particulars next week.

— Mr. E. Prior has made up his mind to do merchandizing or bust. To that end he has marked everything in his store with selling figures that beat the record. He is going to sell his goods regardless. His prices are perfectly surprising, but he is bound to do business if the breeching holds and there's any business lying around here that wants to be done.

— Our Boston correspondent tells us that next week there will be some of the most remarkable Irish Point Lace Curtain bargains ever known in that city. Paine's Furniture Co. will close out lace curtains at 15 per cent under price. Many of these are of ivory color, very choice and rare, yet offered at only $3 per pair. Our readers should secure some of these curtains, as they can be ordered by mail.

— The Assessors are sharpening their pencils and getting a good ready to start on a raid for scalps a week from next Tuesday. The noses of people who are so unfortunate as to own property on that date will be brought to the grindstone whether they need grinding or not. Assessors are a necessary evil, nevertheless while they are on the warpath blessed be nothing. Listing will begin on Tuesday morning, May 1, sharp.

— Mr. Charles R. Rosenquist, in behalf of the Scandinavian Evangelical Free Church of Woburn, writes to the JOURNAL to express the deep gratitude which they feel towards Leonard Thompson, Esq., for his valuable present of a hall-tree of antique oak with fine mirror and umbrella stand, from the famous Paine Furniture Company's establishment in Boston, for the use of the Pastor's room in the church. The generous gift was highly appreciated, but not any more for its beauty and utility than as a token of remembrance and kindly feeling on the part of Mr. Thompson.

— Mr. J. Leathe has our thanks for copies of Kearney, Neb., papers of late date. Kearney is one of the most flourishing young cities on the Union Pacific Railroad and has a bright future before it. When we first knew it in 1870 it was inhabited by prairie dogs, coyotes, sage hens, antelopes, etc., and was about as forlorn a tract of country as could be found this side of the Rocky Mountains. But all that is changed. Now a beautiful town of 12,000 prosperous people occupy the site, and Mr. Leathe is one of its principal real estate owners. Mr. J. M. Gerrish is another one of them.

— Mr. Frank P. Richardson, member of the Woburn School Board, returned last Tuesday from a 3-weeks business trip to Canada in good health and spirits. His journey included Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, and other principal cities of the Dominion, in each and all of which he found business somewhat dull, but a feeling that with the opening of spring it would revive. He also found a strong disposition among business men everywhere to enter into close reciprocity relations with the United States. Mr. Richardson makes regular semi-annual visits through the same regions in the interest of the house in Boston with which he is connected.

—The friends of Dr. N. A. Springer gave him a delightful surprise party at Mrs. Ham's on Academy Hill on the evening of April 12, which was very much enjoyed by everybody who had any connection with it. The self-invited guests just comfortably filled the handsome parlors and cheerful drawingroom of Mrs. Ham's residence and found no trouble at all in making themselves perfectly at home during their visit. Whist with the customary trimmings was the chief amusement, at which a pleasant evening was passed. The company showed their appreciation of the Doctor's merits as a society and professional man in the shape of several beautiful presents.

— Ladies who visit the Corn Festival, now in successful operation in the big rink, should not fail to visit Hanson's jewelry booth, one of the most conspicuously located in the great hall, and secure a Souvenir Scarf Pin made of silver and a perfect fac simile of the pins worn by the Maidens in the beautiful Corn Drill, for a neater or prettier memento of the Grand Event cannot be had for love or money. It is a silver pin with an old fashioned corn-cutter as a half-bar, and as beautiful a little ornament as it is possible to conceive of. This Corn Festival is a splendid success so far. It is away ahead of those of Cambridge and Somerville and every lady who visits it and is in the habit of sporting a Scarf Pin should make sure to call at Hanson's booth—and a cosy bower of beautiful things it is too—and buy at it a Corn Festival Souvenir Pin to remember it by.

— The Cantata of Esther was given at the Opera House in Lawrence under the direction of Mr. A. H. Newton, Jr., last Monday evening and proved a drawing card and great success. A dozen or so of Woburn young ladies and gentlemen chartered Mr. Gilman F. Jones's "Commonwealth" and four horses and drove up to see the cantata performed. They enjoyed it very much. The same piece has been in rehearsal here under Mr. Newton's directorship several weeks and will be given sometime in May probably. The Lawrence *Daily American* devoted several columns on Monday to the Idea and Cast, The Story, and The Libretto, of the Cantata, and gave in a flattering verdict as to its merits and its presentation by Mr. Newton and the cast. It is unquestionably a fine thing, and there can be no doubt but that it will draw a big house here.

— Last Wednesday Miss Belle Menard, the gifted composer of this city, gave a group of original songs at the reception of the New England Press Club at the Parker House, Boston, and won fresh laurels for her brow. The songs were "Ave Maria," with violin obligato; and after lunch, "Springtime," and "Love's, a Devonshire Love Song" (both in course of publication), all of them recent compositions of Miss Menard's and said to be of great merit. The audience, which was a highly critical one, bestowed warm commendations on the pieces and their author, also on their rendition. They are to be given by a prominent Boston music teacher, a pupil Marchesi, at her coming recital, which is a very flattering compliment to Miss Menard and her musical work. Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop was Essayest at the above reception, and Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton was to have read some of her poems but was called to New York and therefore unable to attend. Miss Menard certainly has reason to feel proud of the position which she holds in musical and social circles.

— In accordance with the unanimous request of the M. E. Church in this city Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D., was returned by the N. E. Conference lately in session at Waltham to the flock here, and many "worlds people" as well as Christians of other denominations will be as glad of it as are his own church. The JOURNAL is particularly well pleased that he is to remain here another (his 3d) year at least, for he has a happy faculty of keeping the devil and his followers all stirred up and uneasy and fearful from Sunday at 10.30 a. m., to the next Saturday night, and giving them no peace of mind or rest to their souls during his waking hours. Rev. Dr. Crawford was Chaplain in the U. S. Navy for nearly 20 years during which period in knocking about all over the world he learned many things which come into play mighty handy in his ministrations among landsmen, and he makes use of them. He is a good man. Energetic, fearless, able, he makes no bones of going for sin and sinners in high places as well as low, and is as heartily hated by evil doers as he is esteemed and respected by the good and worthy. If anybody undertakes to sell rum illegally here this year Dr. Crawford will be likely to make it hot for them.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This body held a meeting on Thursday evening, April 12.

Edward E. Parker was elected Water Commissioner in non-concurrence.—On motion of Councilman Shaw it was Ordered that Patriot's Day (April 19) be duly observed in this city.—Councilman Shaw offered an order for the purchase and placing of 10 new hydrants, which was favorably acted on.

Councilman Emery offered an order for building a schoolhouse in the Cambridge street District, and made some pertinent remarks in support of it. The matter was discussed and referred to Finance Committee.

The Coliseum at Rome

Is known the world over. It is only a heap of ruins supported upon broken columns, yet it is famous in all the continents.

Hardy's Photo Studio is famous all over New England. It is elegantly appointed and on its walls may be seen portraits of many men and women who have been prominent in American life during this and the last generation.

Have you seen the new style CABINETTE PHOTOGRAPH only $3.00 per dozen? If not step in and look at them. The new number is 523 Washington street, opposite R. H. White & Co.'s. Elevator takes you to the studio door.

A Hint for Woburn.

The frequent and extensive fires on Horn Pond Mountain and the consequent destruction of the trees, has led us to advise Woburn placing that beautiful hill in the hands of the Metropolitan Park Commission. It would not only protect the water and pumping station of that city, situated on the summit of the hill, but would also prevent a repition of the fires and give to that city a most sightly reservation.—*Winchester Star.*

Obstinate cases of dyspepsia may be traced to lime in salt. Table salt at least ought to be limeless. It should also be even as to grain—white and sparkling to the eye. Such is the celebrated Crystaline Salt now sold in dust-tight cartons and high-grade linen bags. Take your choice.

Those City Bonds.

EDITOR OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL: My attention having been called to an article in the Woburn *News* of last week insinuating that the City Treasurer is at fault for the loss to the city of the premium on the Water Bonds recently issued, I would like to say through through the columns of your paper that such insinuations are wholly without foundation, and entirely unfair and misleading.

The refusal of the parties to whom the bonds were awarded, the New England Mutual Life Insurance Co., to take them was solely on account of the doubtful legislative authority for their issuance, the same doubt being afterward raised by other buyers and confirmed by the opinion of Story and Thorndike of Boston, eminent counsel in this line of business.

The sale finally made to Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook was a conditional one, the city agreeing that if found necessary they should secure the passage of a special act of the Legislature legalizing the issue, and the price paid evidently being intended to correspond with the uncertain character of the bonds.

While it may be hard to locate the responsibility for the trouble, no blame can justly be attributed to myself or the present administration, as the bonds were issued in THE SAME FORM AND UNDER THE SAME CONDITIONS as in the last two years.

Very truly yours,
E. F. HAYWARD.

Woburn at the Battle of Lexington.

Woburn men played an important part on April 19, 1775, in the conflict which was the first of the revolution.

Ashael Porter, a prominent young man of the then Woburn, was shot down by the British troops in the early part of the day. He was with the minute-men who marched across the fields to Lexington, at daybreak on April 19. Tradition has it that he was the first victim of the conflict.

Silvanus Wood, then living at Kendall's mill, Woburn, captured the first prisoner of the revolution. He was in ranks when the men were fired upon by the British after they had turned their backs to retreat. When the British continued their march that morning to Concord, Wood followed with his gun in their rear, accompanied by another person who was without a weapon. Upon or near Parkhurst's Hill, Lexington, observing a British soldier turn aside from the ranks, he hastened up to him while he was alone and ordered him to deliver himself and gun up to him or die. The soldier obeyed, and Wood taking his musket himself, gave his own gun to his companion and bade him take the prisoner to a place of confinement.

Wood had the honor of taking the first prisoner of the war, and on the strength of it, about the year 1824, obtained, with the aid of Hon. Edward Everett, then in Congress from this District of Massachusetts, a handsome pension for life.—*Boston Herald.*

"A Woburn Boy."

Thomas C. Quinn is doing a great work these days with Donahoe's Magazine, and that magazine is slowly but surely coming to the front. "Tom," as we affectionately addressed him in the old days, when he was Arthur Fowle's secretary on the Globe, is one of the most lovable fellows in the world. He is a bunch of nerves, and is a tremendous worker. About 18 hours of the 24 he is thinking of departments which will make Donahoe's known in the world of great magazines. I don't think that there is one man who ever knew "Tom" Quinn in his early day struggles in newspaper work who does not watch with interest now that he is the head of a great magazine, and wish him the greatest success.—*Boston Traveller.*

"Tom" graduated from a Woburn newspaper office a few years ago and is a credit to his bringing up. He was always as smart as they make em and a rightdown good fellow.

Woburn Co-operative Bank.

On Thursday evening, April 12, the above named successful and prosperous Woburn money institution elected the following officers:

President, James Skinner; Vice Paesident, Joseph W. Hammond; Secretary and Treasurer, Arthur W. Whitcher; Directors, George Buchanan, William F. Davis, Lawrence Reade, Square B. Goddard, Thomas Salmon, Frederic H. Lewis, Henry C. Hall, S. Franksford Trull, Fred. J. Brown, Henry E. Smith, Winthrop Hammond, William A. Hyde, Alexander Grant, Charles G. Lund, Arthur N. Webster; Auditors, Arthur E. Gage, Herbert B. Dow, Marcellus Littlefield. The sum of $5,650 was loaned at a premium of 5 cents. Depositors were paid 7 per cent for the past year.

Program of Corn Festival.

GOVERNOR'S DAY.

Friday, April 20.
3 P. M. Cooking lecture for ladies.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Selections by the Band.
The Phalanx will act as the Governor's escort.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

YOUNG PEOPLES' DAY.

Saturday, April 21.
2 to 4.30 P. M. Childrens' Afternoon.
Music.
Prof. Tripp's Ledgerdermain.
Maronets.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Selections by Orchestra.
Malden Bayonet Squad Drill.
Address by Lawrence Phelps, ex-Pres. of Mass. C. E. Union.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

Y. M. C. A. DAY.

Monday, April 23.
3 to 4 P. M. Cooking School.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Address by James Logan Gordon, Gen. Sec. of Boston Y. M. C. A.
Selections by Orchestra.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

WOBURN DAY.

Tuesday, April 24.
3 to 4 P. M. Cooking School.
6 to 8 P. M. Supper.
Chorus under Director Fred. H. Lewis.
Whistler—Miss Ella Chamberlain.
Corn Maidens' Drill.

Notice.

AIKEN, S. C. April 10, 1894.

MR. HOBBS: As there are parties in my line of business, in Woburn, canvassing my customers and others stating to them that I am entirely out of business and located in the South, so as to injure my trade, I respectfully inform the public it is false. I am only here for my health and will return May 1st.

The public can now find at my store, 439 Main street, opposite the Central House, the largest stock of Wall Papers ever shown in Woburn, honest prices, first-class workmen and obliging clerks. I never failed yet to suit my customers with promptness and prices.

Thanking the public for their kind patronage in the past, I will endeavor to do the same in the future.—2t

C. E. SMITH.

Quality.

The finest theatre in the world, in private ownership, has just been opened in Boston.

We supplied the Carpets and Draperies throughout—a large contract.

Why was it?

Because our goods and our prices were preferred over those of all other firms, whether in Boston or New York.

We can suit you—if you will call.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

The Corn Festival.

The great agricultural, mechanical, art, mercantile, military, literary and musical exhibition opened under the auspices of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. at the Rink at 7 p. m., April 18, 1894, and is now in the hight of its glory. Indeed this, Friday, night, April 20, is "Governor's Day," the midway climax of the grand show and in pursuance thereof preparations on an unparalleled scale have been made for the reception and entertainment of His Excellency, Governor Greenhalge and Staff.

"God Save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts."

The opening exercises of the biggest Fair ever held in this part of Middlesex county were appropriate and interesting. Mr. A. B. Dimick, President of the Woburn Y. M. C. A., presided and made a eloquent welcoming speech; Sawyer's Orchestra furnished entertaining music; a fine supper was provided; and the beautiful Corn Maidens Drill by 40 of the prettiest lasses in the country, under the direction of Capt John M. Portal, the accomplished Drillmaster, was a feature that everybody ought to witness and must in order to appreciate its lovelneiss. Mayor Murray's opening address was enthusiastically received and Prof. Elmore A. Pierce performed some of his very best elocutionary feats, which is saying that they could not be surpassed. The Corn Maidens Drill is a prominent feature each evening of the great Fair and a mighty strong one for drawing—particularly the young men.

The old and famous Boston Decorator, Col. Beal, had put the monster Hall into beautiful holiday attire, and Chairman John R. Carter of the Executive Committee was on hand early and late for a week before the opening to superintend the work of getting everything ready for the big event. And of course everything was ready when the time of opening arrived. Great credit is due Col. Beal for the decorative attractions of the place. There were pictures, banners, bunting, flags and fine ornaments everywhere, the brilliancy of which was admirably supplemented by the 15 or 20 trade exhibits booths and their stores of goods that lined the immense floor on all sides. Fine architectural taste and decorative skill were laid out on the erection of the booths, and they form a pleasing feature of the exhibition. Nearly all of them are owned by business men and devoted to the display of goods, wares and merchandize.

Of course the Corn structure, Iowa's exhibit at the Columbia Worlds Fair, is calculated to be the major attraction and it is worth going many miles to see, but it must be confessed that the many handsome things with which the Rink is filled and the interesting exercises which are constantly going on, afternoon and evening,—the music, the drill, the shows, the nice spreads, the cooking, etc., etc.,—are entitled to a fair share of the credit for the immense crowds that have attended since the opening of the Fair.

The Rink looks like a bower. It presents the fairest spectacle that has ever been seen in Woburn. No wonder great crowds visit the Fair every day and night, and nothing else could be expected but the enthusiastic praise bestowed on every feature of it.

Scan closely the programme for this and the remaining days and evenings for in it all the principal features are duly set forth.

The crowning glory of the Festival will be the closing day, Wednesday evening, April 25, to be observed in the First Congregational church, for which a special and exceedingly interesting programme has been arranged. The exercises will be held in honor of "MAIZE, THE NATIONAL EMBLEM," and consist chiefly of literary and musical productions by distinguished persons, and should be missed by none.

Rev. H. C. Parker will preside.

A processional consisting of 40 lovely maidens and a large number of historical characters in costume, representing Pilgrims, John Smith, Pocahontas, and others whose names are familiar to history readers, taken by such gentlemen as Judge E. F. Johnson, Ex-Mayor George F. Bean, Lawyer E. H. Lounsbury, etc., will proceed through the aisles of the church to music furnished by an Orchestra, and then to positions where they will constitute an important feature of the scene. This will be a beautiful spectacular show. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, the eminent author and lecturer, will give an address on "The Pueblo Indians," who worship Maize. Miss Edna Dean Proctor, the poet, will read her great "Corn Song." Hezekiah Butterworth, of the *Youth's Companion*, will make an address on "The National Emblem." The Cecilia Club will sing two songs. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., has written and will deliver a lyric poem adapted to the occasion and in praise of Corn. Celia Thaxter's beautiful "Hymn to Corn" will be read, and there will be singing by the audience.

Whoever stays away from the Congregational church next Wednesday evening will miss the enjoyment of one of the richest literary and musical feasts ever set before a Woburn audience.

Finally, brethren, don't fail to visit the great Woburn Corn Festival. Go just as often as you can. Take the family along too. Patronize it liberally and help a blessed cause along. Money invested in the Festival will be well invested—it will yield big interest.

GO TO THE FAIR!

The Old and the New.

Changes take place in the medical profession as in all branches of science. We believe the greatest good will follow that generous offer made by Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who invites all persons, far and near, suffering from any form of disease, to write him a description of their complaints, and he will send them, free of charge, a complete explanation of their diseases, with advice how to be cured. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters and explains each symptom so carefully that you cannot fail to understand exactly what ails you.

Dr. Greene is our most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He is the discoverer of that famous medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, which is doing such a vast amount of good all over the world. He uses nothing in his practice but harmless vegetable remedies, which can in no manner injure you. This great system of giving consultation and advice through letter correspondence, free of charge, is especially important to the poor and those living at a distance from large cities, as such consultation and advice were formerly attended by great expense. The doctor is having wonderful success in treating the sick through letter correspondence, and if you will write him about your disease it will undoubtedly lead to your cure.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Industrial Sociaty of the Baptist Church on April 12th, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

Resolved, That we, as a Society, desire to place on record our appreciation of the Christian life and character of our sister, Mrs. REBECCA P. FLAGG, who for many years identified herself with our interest.

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Flagg we lose one whose active Christian benevolence well illustrated the teaching of our Divine Master when He said; "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

Resolved, That our sincere sympathy is hereby extended to the family of the deceased, and that a copy of these resolutions be placed upon our records, and copies sent to our city papers.—PER ORDER.

Canada, Belgium, Holland and Sweden are all assessed at about the same figure—$5,000,000,000.

Mr. Cyrus G. Upham
Needham, Mass.

Simply Doing Justice

To Tell What Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Done

Malaria—Impure Blood—Ulcer on the Ankle Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I believe it will be nothing more than simple justice for me to write a few lines to you in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it has been a great blessing not only to me, but to my wife. We have had malaria in its worse form. We have been a week at a time with a doctor in attendance every day, but we did not seem to get any permanent relief. Finally, I was induced by a friend to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before we had taken one bottle we commenced to improve. After taking three bottles we were

Entirely Free From Malaria.

I have been troubled with humor in my blood from my youth. I was laid up a whole year with an ulcer on my ankle. I went to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston twice a week during a period of three months. The attending surgeon advised me to give up my

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

work and take all the comfort I could. It was said that my case was the worst one of the kind that they had treated at the hospital and the doctors advised that I have my limb amputated. I would not consent to this, and began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. I have taken a dozen bottles of it and am now as

Sound as Ever.

I can do as big a day's work as any of my neighbors. I attribute all this to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I shall always speak in the highest terms of it and would recommend it to all similarly afflicted." CYRUS C. UPHAM, Needham, Mass.

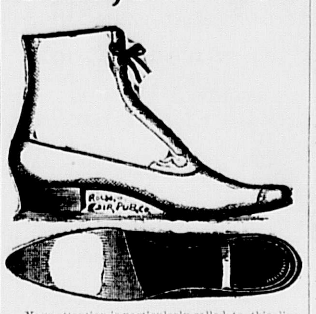
Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

We Have

The Largest Stock and Prettiest Styles in Childrens' Spring Jackets we have ever shown.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
and Wall Papers.
399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.

Our $3 Goodyear Welt.



Your attention is particularly called to this line. They are equal in every respect to hand-sewed shoes. Custom work throughout. Finest and highest cost tannery calf-skin. Made to supply the demand for a stylish, good wearing and perfect fitting shoe. Whole and half sizes, 5 to 10. 3, 4, 5 and 6 wide. Styles: Blucher, Lace or Congress. All style Toes.

$2.50

The words of praise that are being constantly told us of the splendid qualities of these goods show how *the best* Ladies' Dongola Button that is *made* has been appreciated by our customers. Choice Dongola stock for the uppers, patterns and lasts that have proved to be perfection in their fit. A remarkably handsome, splendid wearing boot. Lace or Button.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

J. LEATHE,
Boots and Shoes,
425 Main St.

Y. M. C. A.

The "Dollar" tickets to the "Corn Festival" are going fast. Buy yours now and save the rush and delay at the door.

Mr. George A. Smith, Principal of the Cummings school, will speak to the boys at the 3 o'clock meeting next Sunday in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

All members of committees of the "Corn Festival" will enter at this the lower end of the rink. The general public at the upper or eastern end.

Next week the "Queen Esther Chorus" will meet on Thursday evening, April 26, instead of Tuesday because of the "Corn Festival." Time as usual 7.30 p. m.

Several boys in the Junior Department have reason to be pleased with the well bound copies of the New Testament and Psalms presented to them by Mr. Frank B. Richardson.

Next Sunday afternoon the 4 o'clock service in Concert Hall will be in charge of Mr. Francis Bachelder, Ex-Mayor of Everett. Cornet solos will be furnished by Mr. Yancey of Stoneham.

Local News.

The Corn Festival is a success.

Go and see Gov. Greenhalge tonight.

Mayor Murray made a nice speech and very favorable impression at the opening of the Corn Festival.

The Nineteenth of April was observed in this city by the ringing of bells, firing of cannon, and floating of the Stars and Stripes. Hundreds went to Lexington and Concord.

There are so many "would be" cough cures in the market, that people are often cautious about trying anything new. Before buying any more, hunt up some one who has used Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and see what he says about it. 10c. and 35c.

Never shirk duty for pleasure. Do your duty and pleasure will be the result.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
—OR—
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Canned Goods.

	Each.	Dozen.
Tomatoes,	8c.	95
Corn,	7c.	80
String Beans,	8c.	90
Marrow Peas,	12c.	$1.40
Marrow Squash,	10c.	1.15
Yellow Peaches,	12c.	1.40
Blueberries,	13c.	1.50
Pears,	10c.	1.15
Apricots,	18c.	2.10
White Cherries,	20c.	2.35
California Peaches,	20c.	2.35
Alaska Salmon,	10c.	1.20

New Maple Syrup, 90c. gallon.

These are only a few of the bargains we are offering. Our assortment was never larger and our prices are extremely low.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

The man who champions everybody's cause has to wait until he dies for his pay.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Patriotic Spirit." Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Trees of Righteousness." Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Subject: "Lessons from Corn."

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. League Prayer Meeing at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Friday evening Class Meeting.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Rev. Samuel S. Marquis, Rector.
Fourth Sunday after Easter. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon and Holy Communion.
At 4 P. M., Children's Service.
At 7 P. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Married.

In this city, April 18, by Rev. Daniel March, William E. Russell and Emma S. Fraser, both of Woburn.

In this city, April 18, by Rev. Daniel March, Frank Menchin and Helen L. Smith, both of Woburn.

In Wilmington, Mass., April 7th, by Rev. E. Harmon, Elmer E. Batcheller of Wilmington and Alice E. Whiteley of Tewksbury.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 17, Lawrence M. son of Thomas and Barbara Cook, aged 7 years, 11 months, 17 days.

In Whitman, April 12, Mary Ann Kenney, formerly of Woburn, aged 37 years, 9 months, 25 days.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT
—OF—
"Zouave" Suits
For Boys
4 to 7 Years of Age,
Now to be found in our Boys' Department.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.

A Pair of Scissors.

The best in the market. Roberts's Scissors and Shears. We have a line of these high grade goods that we shall offer to our customers at one-half former price.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

Corn Festival!

The Woburn Y. M. C. A.

Having purchased the World's Fair Iowa Corn Exhibit, will give an Exhibition and Corn Festival in the

SKATING ACADEMY,

Commencing WEDNESDAY, April 18, and closing WEDNESDAY, April 25.

Afternoon and Evening.

NOVELTY, NOVELTY, NOVELTY, NOVELTY.

Corn Pagodas, Booths, Minarettes, Etc.

CORN MAIDENS' DRILL. Lighted by colored fire. Executed by 32 Young Ladies.

Corn Souvenir Table—Corn Decorations.
Supper served every evening. Cooking by electricity.
Unique Table Exhibits—Fancy and Apron Tables—Ice Cream and Candy Section.
Flower Booth.—Grocery Store.—Souvenir Cook Book to every lady.
Wednesday, April 18, Opening Night.—Thursday, April 19, Grand Army Night.—Friday, April 20, Governor's Night; Gov. Greenhalge will speak.—Saturday, April 21, Young Peoples' Night.—Monday, April 23, Y. M. C. A. Night.

Single Admission, 25 Cents.
Five Admissions, $1.00.

BRADBURY'S
Indian Vegetable Ointment
FOR SALE AT
HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE
392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

[Written for the Woburn Journal.]

Some Famous Boston Churches.

NO XIV—CHURCH OF THE ADVENT.

For many years the Church of the Advent has been the leading Boston representative of the high church movement in the Episcopal denomination. People have rarely been moderate in their opinion of its customs, its ritual, or its teachings. They have had either enthusiastic admiration or bitter and contemptuous dislike for its attitude; yet the society has gone on, indifferent to praise or blame, and in spite of misunderstandings and divisions among its closest adherents. That its influence has been great, no one can deny. Within a short time, it has given, from its clergy, Bishop Grafton to the diocese of Fond-du-Lac and Bishop Hall to that of Vermont. It has become richer, but is no less individual or independent than it was twenty years ago.

The present church at the corner of Mt. Vernon and Brimmer streets is an outgrowth of that on Bowdoin street, now known as St. John the Evangelist, and in charge of the Cowley Fathers. The parish illustrates the success that follows undaunted effort; for, when first organized in 1842, it held its meetings in a room on Merrimac street. After that it rented a hall at the corner of Causeway and Lowell streets until it had grown strong enough to have an entire building on Green street. Later it removed to the Congregational church on Bowdoin street, called Lyman Beecher's; and last, as has been said, it built for itself a beautiful new edifice on Brimmer street and turned over the Bowdoin street structure to mission work.

There have always been two marked aspects in the place of the Advent among Boston churches: first, its stand in matters ecclesiastical and ritualistic; second, its devotion to the poor. The former is well known, even to outsiders. Elaborate altar decorations, carefully robed clergy, beautiful music, constant communions, slow processionals, crosses, an intoned service, and frequent genuflections—all these have gone far to remove it, in many minds, from the pale of Protestantism and place it, if not within the very boundaries of Rome, yet in the limbo which borders upon them and is the proper resort of things unhallowed and erratic. The other side of the Advent banner, only its supporters or those other people who happen to live near it at the West End are familiar with. They know how late at night and how early in the morning the priests, in their long black cassocks and soft-brimmed hats, are about on errands of mercy. For years the fathers have lived in community in a house on Temple street, where they have been ready to respond to any call for temporal or spiritual help, and where they have fulfilled to the letter the brotherhood vows of poverty, chastity, and obedience. At present these priests officiate only at St. John the Evangelist, while the Advent proper has for clergy Rev. W. B. Frisbie and two assistants. Connected with the society, has been, for a long while, a sisterhood which has charge of St. Margaret's school for girls and the hospital.

Since the present church of the Advent was erected, the two lines in which the parish moves have been less apparent or less united. The stranger goes to Brimmer street for the elaborate service, and to Bowdoin street for the ministrations of the Cowley Fathers. A sightseer who remembers the old days when Father Grafton was rector and Father Hall his assistant at the church on the hill regrets a little that there had to be the separation by which the former went to the new edifice, leaving Father Hall at the head of the clergy of St. John. After Father Grafton's consecration as Bishop, Father Hall became by far the most prominent figure among the high churchmen in the city. Until the time of his recall to England, two years ago, he was accounted one of the most eloquent preachers in Boston, or even in the United States. The action of the head of the Brotherhood in taking away a clergyman from the place where he seemed able to do so much good was severely criticised, especially since no adequate reason was assigned for the step. Everyone knew that Father Hall was extremely loath to go away, and many blamed him for obedience to a command contrary to the dictates of his own reason. But he felt that his vow was binding and, when his remonstrances were unheeded, he gave up the work to which he had devoted his life and placed himself at the disposal of his superior. Now people of all denominations are rejoicing at his recent election to the Bishopric of Vermont. It was feared that the Brotherhood would not release him, although he was called to a position of so great influence; but the fear proved ungrounded, and America is to be congratulated upon the gain of a preacher zealous and convincing, a man self-sacrificing and spiritual.

The last day that he preached in Boston it was almost impossible to get standing-room at St. John's. None the less, the silence during the sermon was painful. The hearers were reminded of descriptions of Florence in the days when Savanarola spoke at the Lenten services in the Duomo; for there are many things about Bishop Hall that suggest the famous Fra Girolamo. His tall, stooping figure, his emaciated face, his eyes deep-set and glaring, but, above all, the burning earnestness that, in spite of his quiet delivery, characterizes his every word,—these make him a preacher to command the feelings of his listeners and to control their impulses as did the marvellous Prior of San Marco, of whom it was said: "This man had a power rarely paralleled, of impressing his beliefs on others, and of swaying very various minds. Every changing tone, vibrating through the audience, shook them into answering emotion. There were plenty among them who had very moderate faith in the Frate's prophetic mission, and who in their cooler moments loved him little; nevertheless, they too were carried along by the great wave of feeling which gathered its force from sympathies that lay deeper than theory."

Among the priests who have been at St. John since Father Hall went away, is one about whom a story has gone the rounds of the Advent parishioners. It illustrates the devotion of the Cowley Brotherhood, whose superior lives at Oxford, England, and who have branches in India, Canada, and several cities of the United States. Father X, now at St. John, attends exclusively to mission-work and spares neither time nor strength in its performance. One day, after he had been in Boston a few months, a kind old lady, the widow of a former rector, went to one of the vestrymen and asked if he would do her a favor. He assured her that he should be delighted and she said, "Will you, then, do something to provide Father X with proper boots and overshoes? Here it is February and I saw him about in the wet streets with shoes so worn that his feet were almost on the ground. I would gladly pay for comfortable foot covering for him but I dislike to mention it." A few days later, the vestryman informed her that Father X was warmly shod and her motherly mind was set at rest for awhile. In May there came a week of the hot weather that is so unbearable early in the season and again Mrs. B—— sought her friend. "Will you do me a second favor?" she asked. "With pleasure, my dear Mrs. B——" he replied, "what is it?" "Will you please get those overshoes off Father X's feet. He has worn them constantly since February and though the buckles are hanging by a thread, the soles worn to rags, and the weather as hot as in August, he still clings to them."

That such work as this is not unappreciated in Boston is shown by the increase of congregation and of wealth which made the new church a possibility. Although not yet completed, the building has been used for several years. The interior is unique because it is finished entirely in brick and freestone, which is said to make the acoustic properties very fine. The nave seems bare in spite of the beautiful carving in the capitals of the pillars and in the other stone work; but the chancel atones for this by great richness of decoration. It is shut off from the transept by a screen of delicately wrought brass and it has a magnificent altar of carved marble, the gift of Mrs. John L. Gardner. A device worthy the famous surpliced choir is employed in the key-board of the organ, which is so arranged that the organist faces the choir as he plays.

The music has been under the direction of Mr. S. B. Whitney for twenty-five years and is considered the best of its kind in the city, a fact attested by the crowds who besiege the doors on Easter Sunday and other great festivals. The principal Sunday services at 10.30 A. M. and 7.30 P. M. are intoned and attract many people who wish to hear the Episcopal ritual in its most imposing form.—RAMBLER.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
North Reading, Woburn,
North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Exxpress will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,
Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,
BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

Boston Theatres.

THE HOLLIS.

Beginning Monday, April 23, a special engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall will open at the Hollis Street under the direction of Daniel Frohman. The repertoire will be as follows: Monday evening and Saturday matinee, "The Iron Master;" Tuesday and Saturday evenings, "A Scrap of Paper;" Wednesday matinee and Friday evening, "The Second Mrs. Tranqueray;" Wednesday evening, "A White Lie;" Thursday evening, "Still Waters Run Deep." The engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Kendall and their own company is for one week only. Seats are now selling rapidly for the entire week.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

"Hands Across the Sea" will be the attraction for next week at the Bowdoin Square Theatre. It has been seen here to the delight of great crowds of people. The scenery and stage effects are grand. The company includes some leading stars and a grand production of "Hands Across the Sea" may be expected. Tony Pastor's company are playing to large houses. Only three more performances remain.

THE PARK.

On Monday evening, April 23, Donnelly and Girard will present at the Park their laughable farce-comedy, "The Rainmakers," which has achieved such wonderful success elsewhere the present season. "The Rainmakers" is one of those pieces that keeps you laughing from start to finish. Donnelly and Girard are so well known as fun makers that a full house is sure to greet them. "Charley's Aunt" will close a phenomenal run on Saturday evening and the departure of this most popular play will be regretted.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

The second week of "Tabasco" was more successful than the first and with the charges made by the popoular comedian, Thomas Q. Seabrooke, it is bound to fill the Museum for some time to come. Seldom has there been an opera company seen with so many good people in the cast. Walker as Pasha, Otis Harlan as the Grand Vizier, Elvia Crox as Lola, Catherine Linyard is the slave, Rosa Coake, Edward Smith, Joseph F. Sherhan and Robert Bell are artists excellently suited to this line of work. Mlle Paris heads the grand ballet in the last act. Mr. Seabrooke displayed good judgment in selection of the dancers.

THE TREMONT.

The Bostonians began an engagement here last Monday night and presented "The Maid of Plymouth." During the engagement "Robin Hood" will be presented. Matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

The Minute Men of '61.

There was a grand reunion of the Massachusetts 3-months men in Boston last Saturday. Over 300 responded to the rollcall and participated in the march, banquet and subsequent exercises. It was an occasion which every Veteran present will long remember with feelings of pride and pleasure.

The Minute Men of '61, which constituted the 4th, 5th, 6th and 8th Mass. Regiments, prevented Washington from falling into Rebel hands and by that means hastened the end of the great war, if indeed the Union was not saved by them. For the promptness with which they responded to President Lincoln's call for 75,000 soldiers, the alacrity of their movements, and their quick arrival at the National Capital, scanty credit has hitherto been accorded them; but as the years pass, and history is read aright, the value of their services becomes more apparent and the deserving 3-months men are likely to receive the praise they patriotically earned in keeping the Rebels on the other side of the Potomac in the dark days of '61.

The number of Woburn volunteers who enlisted under the first call for troops was 23—11 in the Somerville Company, and 12 in the Concord Company, 5th Regiment. Of these 4 attended the grand reunion in Boston last Saturday, namely: Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, Joseph Johnson, Capt. John E. Tidd, J. Henry Parker. They "wouldn't have missed it for anything." The old fellows marched with elastic step from Bromfield street where the line was formed through several principal thoroughfares to Custom House Square and thence through Quincy Market to Faneuil Hall where the banquet was served and the speeches delivered. Carter's Band, one of the very best in Boston, played old time war tunes all along the route and in the old "Cradle of Liberty" until everybody was chockfull of patriotism and the spirit of a good time.

The scene in Quincy Market was a lively one. The old "Boys in Blue" trod two abreast from end to end of the long building, the Band played "Marching through Georgia" for all it was worth, while the shouts and hurrahs of the big, lusty, white-aproned marketmen who stood by their stalls and lined both sides of the passage shook the rafters and nearly raised the roof of the famous old market. "Men," said Uncle Joe Johnson to some of them," if these meats had been down in Georgia in War time you'd have lost your mutton as sure's shootin."

The reunion closed with a banquet, speeches, songs, band music, and the jolliest kind of a smoke talk all around.

The Wanderer Heard From.

WORCESTER, MASS. April 17, 1894.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL: * * * I arrived here from Florida yesterday, where I spent just four months to a day. I would have written and asked you to send the JOURNAL directly to me there, but had no settled plan in regard to my stay, consequently have moved about from place to place and occasionally have received it in packages of several numbers from my son in Atchison. It is always hailed with gladness, for my interest is still largely centered in my old home town.

I have experienced a very pleasant winter in Florida, in fact the most enjoyable of either of the four seasons that I have heretofore spent there. I have met many pleasant people, and formed valuable friendships among tourists as we have met at hotels etc. I have visited fifteen different towns and cities—down the east cost from Jacksonville to Rock Ledge and the west coast from Tampa to Fort Meyers.

The season has been a very warm one, at least where I have been. I have seen but two white frosts, no ice or frozen ground. Much of the time the weather has been like July and August in Massachusetts and when cool, it is like our clear, crisp October weather. And withal I have been quite free from the rheumatic kinks and grips which you and I know so much about.

Yours truly,
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

An Evening at Willard's, Washington, D. C.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Riding, tramping, climbing, had filled the hours of the bright spring day in the city of "magnificent distances" and as the sun was setting behind the blue hills of Maryland, painting the waters of the Potomac with its after-glow, we wended our way toward the sunset for a quiet evening at our hotel. We had that day looked upon the delightful and comprehensive expanse which drew from Baron von Humboldt the remark as he stood on the western crest of Capitol Hill and surveyed the scene, "I have not seen a more charming panorama in all my travels."

A reception, planned by Mr. Nason, to be given Mrs. C. E. Sampson, in the private parlors of the Willard, was just what we were fitted to enjoy: it was a delightful, restful listeningtime, after our eager questions asked the courteous Washingtonians we met upon every spot of interest.

Mrs. Charles E. Sampson, wife of the late Colonel Sampson, was given the care of the Maine soldiers, by the State at the opening of the Civil War. Mr. Nason, a volunteer in the 5th Maine, in 1862, was prostrated by the dreaded typhus fever and his life being despaired of, Mrs. Sampson had him conveyed to Washington. In that city, watching by his cot she wrote to the old home in Maine the opinion of the hospital physicians: "Your boy is not likely to live until morning. I will accompany the body, if death should follow, as far as Philadelphia, and will wait there for orders from you."

With the morning came a change for the better, and in the days of convalescence, Mrs. Sampson procured a furlough for him, and the parents' hearts were gladdened by the presence of their soldier again in the dear home.

Tender reminiscences of the dark days at the front, and in the hospital ward, were alluded to in Mrs. Sampson's introduction to the excursionists. Many a boy in blue, from the State of the nodding pines owed their lives to the devotion and motherly care of this true-hearted woman: she was well known in Washington, and among the army officers, as the woman who saved so many lives.

Mrs. Sampson, since the death of her husband, has been employed in the Pension Office, her service there beginning in 1883: nothing has been brought against her except her partiality for the soldiers, her interest and energy pleads for them in every Department. A woman of deep sympathy and generous nature, she cares for helpless ones wherever found; at present she supports nine orphan children in her native State.

At table we were oblivious of the royal service and choice fare of the Willard, Mrs. Sampson's stories of the field and camp were so thrilling, her heart was so full, the flow of conversation was continued. We listened and forgot our appetites, until one watchful Woburnite inquired across the table, "What are you eating" the reply, "we do not know, we do not care," when! coming back to the body from field and camp, we were accused, two of us, Prohibs too, of partaking largely of Punch a la diable. Well! was it in the body? however, two excursionists are now studying the platform of the Populists, as the "Patient Waiters" the "Thirds" cannot retain such violations within their lines. The two unfortunates heard Representative Peffer, and thought his argument deep and persuasive; and it may be the Peoples Party will be increased by two; all through that Punch a la diable.

Mrs. Sampson's reminiscences of the dark times in the nation's history increased our interest in the beautiful city on the Potomac, and from its scenes there was reproduced to us Franzoni's sculpture, "The Genius of History making up her Records."

On a tablet in the dining hall of the old home of Robert E. Lee at Arlington we read:

> On fame's eternal camping ground
> Their silent tents are spread
> And glory guards with solemn round,
> The bivouac of the dead.

Looking out from the stately mansion over "the city of the dead" we could see the word "UNKNOWN" and our eyes were dim, our hearts full.

Our scholastic sextuple were always mindful of others:—the ladies, *mens agitat molem*. Philip, *gratia Placendi*. Benjamin, *loyal en tout*. By the four, of the six April opened with a wonderful application of "Keys" & "Spools."

The published promises of Messrs. Nason and Houghton were all fulfilled to those who travelled with them; many asides were quietly introduced not down on the bill—thanks and good-will passed all along the line.

J. E. S.

Woburn, April 17, 1894.

Captain Symonds.

Passing through the guard-room evenings, we are constantly reminded of Captain John H. Symonds of Woburn, Mass. It is a very pleasant sight on part of the evenings in the week, to see the long tables in the guard-room spread with the best current literature of the day, in the form of papers and magazines, and a large number of men eagerly poring over the same.

We often think that Captain Symonds deserves large credit for this very interesting and precious feature of the Reformatory. Years ago, for a long time, Captain Symonds sent us each week the very best literature, in abundance, fresh from the counter. The same illustrated papers, both English and American, that are on these tables now, and many of the same monthlies, and others, he sent to us at his own expense. We had no tables in the guard-room then, but this literature was circulated in the corridors among those who seemed to be most interested in using it.

Captain Symonds was led to do this by visits which he made to our various meetings, and which he appreciated very highly. The literature upon our tables is now furnished by the Superintendent, but surely Captain Symonds ought to be remembered by us as a helper in all this beneficent undertaking. And all our men of Woburn, or vicinity, who know Captain Symonds, must know of his large heart and his earnest generosity.—*Mass. Reformatory Our Paper.*

Base Ball Captain Writes.

John Morrill, formerly Captain of the Bostons, Joins the Staff the Boston Journal.

One of the most enterprising moves in newspaper writing of to-day is that just made by the *Boston Journal*. That paper has engaged Capt. John F. Morrill, so noted as Captain and Manager of the Boston Base Ball Club, to have charge of the review o' the base ball games in the *Journal*, writing over his own signature every Sunday an interesting and entertaining article regarding the week's doings by the base ball players of the country. This notable move will illustrate the intention of the *Journal* to give its readers the best of everything in the base ball line the coming summer. No paper in the country will have as a contributor to its columns a man whose name can carry more weight than can Capt Morrill's, and everyone will want to read Capt. Morrill's articles. Capt. Morrill's interesting articles will appear in the *Journal* exclusively.

WINCHESTER.

The Assessors will soon be on the rampage.

W. R. Dresser of Newton has bought Blakie Hall.

The Tyler memorial window will be ready by June 1.

The engagement of W. H. W. Bicknell and Jenet Dingley of Lewiston, Me., neice of Congressman Dingley, is announced.

About the hottest furnace into which a child can be cast is worldly prosperity.

The greatest blockhead is the one whose mistakes never teach him anything.

FOR SALE.

Desirable HOUSE LOTS, situated on the south side of Green street between Highland and Mt. Pleasant streets.

Enquire of J. G. POLLARD.

April 6, 1894.

IVORINE.
WONDERFUL CLEANSER

Have You Stopped To Think how much you gain when you buy the 1½ lb. package of

Ivorine WASHING POWDER.

1st. The very purest and best of all. A washing powder whose makers have enjoyed a world-wide reputation for over half a century for making only the very finest goods.

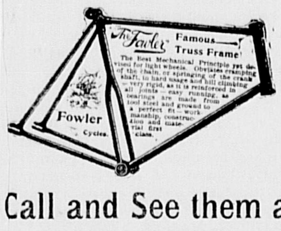
2d. A gain of nearly ½ more in quantity without extra cost.

3d. The cake of choicest Olive Oil Soap, which since April 1st, '93, has been put in every package.

Ivorine washes everything; makes old clothes look like new, and preserves new clothes to a good old age. Makes lighter work and lighter hearts.

The soap is made from the finest Italian Olive Oil. For the Toilet and Bath, for Shampooing the hair, for the Delicate Skin of Babies, for keeping the Hands Soft, White and Smooth—nothing can excel it. It is pure Olive Oil and nothing else. If you want a clear, bright, healthy complexion, always use this soap.

The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.


The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
The Best Mechanical Principle yet devised for light wheels. Obviates cramping of the chain, or springing of the crank shaft, to hard usage and hill climbing — very rigid, as it is reinforced in all joints — easy running, as bearings are made from tool steel and ground to a perfect fit — workmanship, construction and material first class.
Fowler Cycles.

Stand On One Foot!
Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

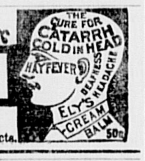
GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

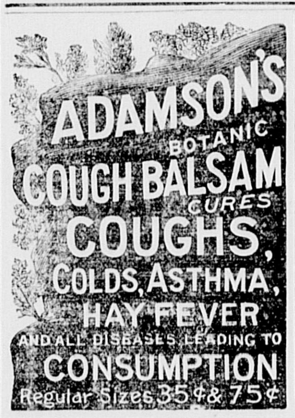
Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.





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TRADE WITH A YANKEE
—AT THE—
Yankee Fruit Store.
Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE
Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,
Opposite the Union Depot,
BOSTON.

A CLERGYMAN, DOCTOR, LAWYER OR TEACHER

Wanted who fully enjoys the respect of his community, and who has some little time available apart from professional duties which he would be willing to devote to a noble cause. As remuneration will be allowed for services rendered, it may become a means of adding to present income. Address for further particulars,

HOME L. I. C.,
P. O. Box 3064, BOSTON, MASS.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Fannie Meehan, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLIE A. JONES, Adm.

Woburn, April 7th, 1894.

The best preparation for doing great things is to be faithful in little ones.

Mortgagee's Sale
—OF—
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Edward McKenna, then of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but now deceased, to Thomas J. Pierce then of said Woburn, but now deceased, which said mortgage deed is dated November 22, A. D., 1877, and is recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 1458, folio 189, and which mortgage deed was assigned to me by Parker L. Converse, Executor of the will of said Thomas J. Pierce, which assignment is dated November 19th, A. D., 1891, and is recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 2083, folio 95, of which mortgage deed and the note secured thereby the subscriber is the present legal holder and owner, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and note, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage deed, on **Thursday, the seventeenth day of May**, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, at three of the clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, situated on Flagg street, "so-called," in the Centre village of said Woburn, and bounded as follow, viz.:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said Flagg street, and at land of Mrs. L. Gibbens; thence the line runs easterly by said last named land, as the fence now stands, seventy-eight feet, more or less, to land of Mrs. C. F. Vinal; thence southerly by land last named, fifty feet to a stake at land (then) of T. J. Pierce; thence westerly by land (then) of said T. J. Pierce, seventy-eight feet, more or less, to said Flagg street, at a stake; thence northerly on and by said Flagg street, fifty feet and four inches, to the point of beginning.

The purchaser will be required to pay one hundred dollars at the sale. Other terms at sale.

JENNIE P. BROWN, Assignee
and present holder of said Mortgage Deed.

Woburn, Mass., April 20, 1894.

CITY OF WOBURN.

The undersigned, having been appointed Inspector of Milk and Vinegar for the ensuing year in accordance with Sec. 1, Chap. 57, of the Public Statutes, hereby gives notices that he is prepared, at his office, 417 Main Street, Woburn, to issue licenses to, or register all persons engaged in the sale of Milk, "Oleomargarine," "Imitation Butter," or "Butterine," and that all violations of the laws regulating the sale of these articles will be rigidly enforced.

GORDON PARKER.

Woburn, Mass., April 1, 1894.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Simeon Colby, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Mary Anne Colby, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Closing-out Sale
—OF—
Crockery, Glass, Lamps, and Groceries.

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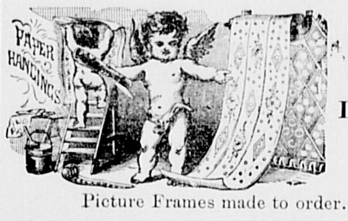

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas Talty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Timothy Calnan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Edward W. Hudson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by John W. Johnson and Edward F. Johnson, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

12 % FULL PAID STOCK!
Only $100,000 worth at Par.
ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.

Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.

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38 Park Row, New York.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring yourself, in all your after life?

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To Let near McKay Shop. Boarding house of 30 rooms.

Fine dwelling house 16 rooms and bath, conservatory and stable.

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A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
Real Estate Agent,
No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

Furnished Rooms,

Very pleasant, rent moderate.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker,
22 Winn St., Woburn.

A Racking Cough

Cured by **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.** Mrs. P. D. HALL, 217 Genessee St., Lockport, N. Y., says:

"Over thirty years ago, I remember hearing my father describe the wonderful curative effects of **Ayer's** Cherry Pectoral. During a recent attack of La Grippe, which assumed the form of a **catarrh, soreness of the lungs,** accompanied by an aggravating **cough,** I used various remedies and prescriptions. While some of these medicines partially alleviated the coughing during the day, none of them afforded me any relief from that spasmodic action of the lungs which would seize me the moment I attempted to lie down at night. After ten or twelve such nights, I was

Nearly in Despair,

and had about decided to sit up all night in my easy chair, and procure what sleep I could in that way. It then occurred to me that I had a bottle of **Ayer's** Cherry Pectoral. I took a spoonful of this preparation in a little water, and was able to lie down without coughing. In a few moments, I fell asleep, and awoke in the morning **greatly refreshed** and feeling much better. I took a teaspoonful of the Pectoral every night for a week, then gradually decreased the dose, and in two weeks my cough was cured."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

Board School Definitions.

The following answers have been culled from English board school examinations by The University Correspondent:

Rabies—What you put around a dog's nose to prevent his biting.

Compurgation—When he was going to have anything done to him, and if he could get any one to say not innocent he was let off.

Function—When a fellow feels in a funk.

Quotation—The answer to a division sum.

Civil War—When each side gives way a little.

Parallax—In consequence of parallax a star is always observed from the center of the earth.

Precession—1. When things happen before they take place. 2. The arrival of the equator in the plane of the elliptic before it is due.

Zenith—1. A quadruped living in the interior of Africa. 2. A kind of wind.

Parable—A heavenly story with no earthly meaning.

The four seasons—Pepper, mustard, salt and vinegar.

Alias means "otherwise"—e. g., he was tall, but she was alias.

Where is iron found in England? In the Black regions.

What is the capital of Belgium famous for? Brussels sprouts, sir.

How is the earth divided? By earthquakes.

What Different Eyes Indicate.

The long, almond shaped eye, with thick eyelids covering nearly half of the pupil, when taken in connection with the full brow, is indicative of genius and is often found in artists, literary and scientific men. It is the eye of talent or impressibility. The large, open, transparent eye, of whatever color, is indicative of elegance, of taste, of refinement, of wit, of intelligence. Weakly marked eyebrows indicate a feeble constitution and a tendency to melancholia. Deep sunken eyes are selfish, while eyes in which the whole iris shows indicate erraticism if not lunacy. Round eyes are indicative of innocence; strongly protuberant eyes of weakness of both mind and body. Eyes small and close together typify cunning, while those far apart and open indicate frankness.

The normal distance between the eyes is the width of one eye; a distance greater or less than this intensifies the character supposed to be symbolized. Sharp angles, turning down at the corners of the eye, are seen in persons of acute judgment and penetration. Well opened steady eyes belong to the sincere; wide staring eyes to the impertinent. Gray eyes are supposed to be the strongest, blue the weakest, while large eyes are most subject to the defect known as nearsightedness.—New York Weekly.

Deaconing Apples.

"In preparing and putting up apples for market the practice of 'deaconing,' as it is called, is very extensively followed, and it means the topping off of a barrel of the fruit with the best and largest specimens. It is said the term 'deaconing' originated in the fact that some one holding the office of deacon in some church somewhere in New England had distinguished himself by adopting this system in putting up apples for market.

"At first the practice was to 'deacon' the apples at one end of the barrel only, but an incident led to an improvement. A dealer in a Maine town, who understood the trick, at one time sold a barrel of apples to a customer and recommended them as the choicest grown. In due time the barrel was opened and found to contain a very inferior quality, whereupon the customer, feeling that he had been imposed upon, made complaint to the seller, who very coolly observed that he must have opened the barrel at the wrong end. This experience, however, made him more careful in putting up his apples. Instead of 'deaconing' the barrels at one end he 'deaconed' them at both ends."—Boston Herald.

Not Interested.

First Citizen—There is to be a big meeting tonight, a great outpouring of the masses to devise ways and means to reform the city government, so that its affairs may be administered with strict economy. Come along.

Second Citizen—Um—I'd rather not. Fact is, I am after an office myself.—New York Weekly.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 22.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xli, 38-48—Memory Verses, 38-40—Golden Text, I Sam. ii, 30—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

38. "And Pharaoh said unto his servants, Can we find such a one as this, a man in whom the Spirit of God is?" Very varied and full of trial had been the 10 years or more of Joseph's life since his brethren sold him to the Midianites, and several of them had been passed in prison through the lying of a wicked woman. As we see him now he has just been brought from the prison to interpret, if he can, to Pharaoh his double dream. Disclaiming all power to do so of himself (verse 16), but giving the glory to God, he, by the Spirit, interprets and applies the dreams; hence from Pharaoh the words of this verse.

39. "And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, Forasmuch as God hath shewed thee all this, there is none so discreet and wise as thou art." Joseph had suggested that officers be appointed who during the years of plenty should make provision for the years of famine to follow, perhaps without a thought that he who had just been brought from prison might be of any service, but God's set time to favor Joseph had come. The dreams of long ago are on the way to fulfillment. "Therefore will the Lord wait that He may be gracious. Blessed are all they that wait for Him."

40. "Thou shalt be over my house, and according unto thy word shall all my people be ruled; only in the throne will I be greater than thou." Truth is surely stranger than fiction. From a prison to a throne in an hour; from ignominy and disgrace to all but the supreme position in the land. Promotion cometh neither from the east nor from the west, nor from the south, but God is the judge. He putteth down one and setteth up another (Ps. lxxv, 6, 7). He bringeth low and lifteth up (I Sam. ii, 7). There is a good story of from a prison to a throne in II Kings xxv, 27-30, but that was simply deliverance, not rulership.

41. "And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, See, I have set thee over all the land of Egypt." Joseph put it a little differently and more correctly when he said, "God hath made me lord of all Egypt" (chapter xlv, 9). Happy are those who recognize His hand in all the events of life. We may see the visible instrumentality, or look back of it all and see only God. Moses endured as seeing Him who is invisible (Heb. xi).

42. "And Pharaoh took off his ring from his hand, and put it upon Joseph's hand, and arrayed him in vestures of fine linen, and put a gold chain about his neck." So did the king to Mordecai (Est. viii, 15) and Belshazzar to Daniel (Dan. v, 29). The soul that is redeemed by the blood of Jesus can truly say, "He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock and established my goings;" "He hath clothed me with the garments of salvation; He hath covered me with the robe of righteousness;" "He hath made me a king and a priest unto God, and I shall reign on the earth" (Ps. xl, 2; Isa. lxi, 10; Rev. v, 10).

43. "And he made him to ride in the second chariot which he had, and they cried before him, Bow the knee, and he made him ruler over all the land of Egypt." Joseph's humiliation, although wholly undeserved, could not be said to be voluntary; but Jesus humbled Himself and became obedient unto the death of the cross, wherefore God hath highly exalted Him and given Him a name which is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow (Phil. ii, 8-10). If we have the mind of Christ we will cheerfully humble ourselves unto the death of self for His sake.

44. "And Pharaoh said unto Joseph, I am Pharaoh, and without thee shall no man lift up his hand or foot in all the land of Egypt." Of Jesus it is written that all things were created by Him and for Him, and that in Him we live and move and have our being (Col. i, 16; Acts xvii, 28). It is to be feared that of some of us it might be said, "The God in whose hand thy breath is, and whose are all thy ways, hast thou not glorified?" (Dan. v, 23). If, as His redeemed, we would only allow the fact to grasp us that we are to sit with Him on His throne (Rev. iii, 21), we would walk more worthy of our high calling.

45. "And Pharaoh called Joseph's name Zaphnath-paaneah, and he gave him to wife Asenath, the daughter of Potipherah, priest of On. And Joseph went out over all the land of Egypt." The margin says that this new name of Joseph means "Revealer of Secrets," but in Young's concordance it is said to mean "Savior of the World." Both are suggestive of Him who is the only Saviour, and who does nothing without revealing His secret unto His servants the prophets (Amos iii, 7). That he should receive an Egyptian wife during the period of his brethren's hatred and rejection is suggestive of the fact that when Israel shall again see Jesus they will find that during the time of His rejection he has taken to Himself a bride which will be largely Gentile.

46. "And Joseph was 30 years old when he stood before Pharaoh, king of Egypt. And Joseph went out from the presence of Pharaoh and went throughout all the land of Egypt." Jesus was about 30 years old when He began His public work (Luke iii, 23). Daniel and his friends at a probably much younger age are said to have stood before the king (Dan. i, 19). But neither Jesus nor Daniel nor Joseph stood before man as much as they stood before God. They were like Elijah, who said, "The Lord God of Israel liveth, before whom I stand" (I Kings xvii, 1). When we learn to stand more in the presence of God, we will be better qualified to stand before men.

47. "And in the seven plenteous years the earth brought forth by handfuls." "What God is about to do He sheweth unto Pharaoh," were the words of Joseph as he interpreted the dreams (verse 28). So we see in these years of prosperity the hand of the Lord for good. It was His blessing upon Israel's land which in the sixth year made it bring forth fruit for three years (Lev. xxv, 21). The blessing of the Lord it maketh rich, and toil addeth nothing thereto (Prov. x, 22, R. V.).

48. "And he gathered up all the food of the seven years, which were in the land of Egypt, and laid up the food in the cities; the food of the field which was round about every city laid he up in the same." In prosperity he prepared for adversity. While we sing, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want," we are not authorized to be either careless or improvident. Our Lord did not commend the unjust steward, but He drew a practical lesson from his forethought (Luke xvi, 8, 9). Consider in verses 51, 52, the very suggestive names Joseph gave to his children. Compare the "Go unto Joseph. What he saith to you do," with Mary's words to the servants (verse 55 and John ii, 5).

The Diver's Limit.

The depth to which a diver can descend and the length of time he can remain under water depend to some extent on personal physique. One hundred and fifty feet are considered the ordinary limit for safe work. Slight men of muscular build, with good circulation, sound hearts, steady nerves and temperate habits, make the best divers. The greatest diving feat ever achieved was in removing the cargo of the ship Cape Horn, wrecked off the coast of South America, when a diver named Hooper made seven descents to a depth of 102 feet and at one time remained under water 42 minutes.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Mean Girl.

"I believe," said Mr. Plaine cheerily, "that the very best face possible should be put on everything."

"So do I," assented the girl he was talking to as she looked straight at him, "but the Creator doesn't always do it," and Mr. Plaine pondered deeply upon her words.—Hallo.

SOME DAY.

I know not when the day shall be,
  I know not where our eyes may meet,
What welcome you may give to me,
  Or will your words be sad or sweet.
It may not be till years have passed,
  Till eyes are dim and tresses gray—
The world is wide—but, love, at last
  Our hands, our hearts, must meet some day.

THE MATCH LIGHTER.

When the pretty Margarita was confronted with the necessity of choosing between her two lovers, Don Miguel Gomez, the rich overseer of the San Adrian mine, and Manuel Campos, the poor miner, she unhesitatingly chose the latter, for something within her whispered: "Of what good is money without happiness? Riches fly away, but a a good heart cheers us all along the journey."

On the day of the wedding Don Gomez, the rejected, became intoxicated with the spirit of revenge. Forthwith he proceeded to the home of Juan Pedraza, to whom he offered a position in the galera of the mine at $20 a week if he would follow the happy bridegroom some evening as he came down the mountain and push him over the precipice at Rinconada. The job was to be done neatly and to look as though it had been an accident.

Now, Juan was lazy, drunken, good for nothing and all that, but he was not the man to commit murder. Gomez therefore went away disappointed, while Juan proceeded to relate what had passed to his wife, Anita, swearing her to solemn secrecy, for he feared the overseer and would not for worlds have this matter get beyond his household.

Alas for a woman's oath! A day had scarce passed ere Margarita knew all, and had she not been discreet enough to keep the secret from her fiery young husband there undoubtedly would have been bloodshed.

At first she was very much disturbed and exceedingly anxious, but as the weeks and months went by and Manuel's position at the mine continued to improve she deemed that the overseer had forgotten. It was not so, however, for the hatred of the man still smoldered and waited but an opportunity to break forth. One day his chance came.

On the side of the mountain there was a little notch or shelf, from the center of which gushed a cool spring. The sides were covered with foliage, and overhead spread the branches of a large tree, sheltering the spot from the burning rays of the sun and inviting the traveler to rest in its refreshing shade.

Manuel was seated here humming a gay song while he waited the coming of his little wife with his noontide meal. Presently over the rise of the hill appeared her bonny head, and soon she was standing by his side opening her basket and setting before him its tempting contents.

"You are early to day, Manuelito. How is that?" she asked, for it was not his wont to be there before her.

"There is to be another blast today," he replied, "and the overseer wishes to have it fired while the men are at dinner."

"Santa Maria!" she exclaimed, while a shade passed over her face.

"Oh, my Manuel, why will you not give up this dreadful duty? My life is one of constant terror for you. Better to be a simple miner at $6 than risk your life as a match lighter at $16."

"There is no danger, my little heart," replied the young fellow.

"So thought Pedro Bravo, and so, but three months ago, thought Juan Valdez. Ah, when I think of poor Inesita weeping over his mangled body I grow very fearful, Manuel."

"They went to their work with brain muddled with aguardiente. It is not so with me, sweetheart, and besides I hope some time soon to be captain of a mine, and who knows but that I shall one day be an administrador—an overseer and a rich man like Don Miguel, whom you rejected."

The young wife pleaded no further, but sat on the turf and watched him as he ate.

"Don Jayme, the English director, arrived this morning," Manuel said presently. "He seems not overpleased with the working of the mine. It is whispered that the overseer is likely to lose his place."

"Ah, that is good news indeed," replied Margarita, her face brightening. "I have always feared him, Manuel, and hate to see you in his power."

"Why, little wife, Don Gomez is very kind to me. But for him I should not now be match lighter. But, there, my time is up, sweetheart, and I must return to my duties," and so with her kiss on his lips and her warning to be careful ringing in his ears he went merrily up the mountain.

A sharp angle in his path brought him to the Rinconada, and little did **he think** as he glanced down its sheer descent of 500 feet that the enmity of Gomez would have him lying at the bottom a mangled corpse.

Reaching the galera, or great shed, surrounding the mouth of the mine, he found the director, the overseer and several others awaiting his arrival.

"You at least seem to be punctual, my man," said the director, glancing at his watch. "I hear from the men that you are very careful also."

"Aye, too infernally careful," muttered Don Gomez, not hearing which Don Jayme continued:

"I trust the complaints hitherto made among the townspeople and proprietors about the accidents which happen here will now have no further cause to exist. It is well that we have some one in whom we can place confidence."

These words, so sweet to Manuel, were to Don Gomez gall and wormwood. He took them as little less than his dismissal. But bitterer than this was the thought that his defeat was his old rival's triumph. Then awoke to full flame the smoldering fire of his hate. His swarthy face grew livid, and his eyes flashed with a baleful fire.

Having put on his conical hat, with a lighted candle socketed at the top, Manuel stepped into the bucket and was lowered down the shaft. The signal for ascent was the shaking of a small rope, one end of which was held by the match lighter and the other by the overseer at the pit's mouth. Two well trained horses were attached to the raising windless and stood ready to draw the bucket swiftly up the shaft. On this depended the safety of the match lighter from the effects of the explosion.

Silence reigned, and the horsemen stood waiting for the overseer's signal.

"Now! Now!" shouted Don Gomez, and instantly the horses were loosed and the circling apparatus quickly drew the bucket to the surface.

"Great God! it's empty," cried the director, paling beneath the sudden shock.

"Quick! Quick, men! Down with it as you value human life!"

The anxious men needed no urging. Before he had finished his sentence the bucket was again on its way downward. It had proceeded only a dozen yards or so, however, when the roar of the explosion was heard, and a cloud of smoke and dust was driven violently up the shaft and filled the galera. When this had cleared away, the men stared at each other with faces pale with horror and dismay.

"You villain!" cried the director to Gomez. "Why did you do this murderous thing?"

"He shook the rope. As I live, the rope shook in my hands. I am not to blame." The teeth of the man chattered, and his frame trembled with nervous agitation, while his eyes studiously avoided those of his interrogator.

Without another word Don Jayme seized a shovel and sprang into the bucket. Two or three miners followed, and they were lowered to the bottom of the shaft, where they set to work removing the debris of the explosion, expecting at every dig of the shovel to unearth the mangled body of the unfortunate young man.

Leaving them engaged in their humane occupation, let us see what has actually become of the object of their search. Manuel had just lighted the match and turned toward the bucket when he saw it shooting away up the shaft. Instantly the murderous treachery of his old rival flashed upon him. A terrible death stared him in the face.

Suddenly he remembered that yesterday the workmen employed in this shaft had come upon a small side cut or passage which they had not yet had time to explore. With eyes made keen by the horror of his position he peered eagerly around, and soon he espied an opening in the rocks three feet over his head and just large enough to admit his body.

With a desperate spring he clutched the jagged edge, drew himself up aad through and rushed headlong down the passage. On he sped for life, expecting at every moment to hear the thunder of the blast and to be dashed to earth by the rush of air or smothered in the pent up smoke.

Suddenly he saw that the passage terminated abruptly in a sheet of water which spread three feet below. Unable to check his impetuous course in time, however, he plunged over the sheer edge, and with the roar of the explosion ringing in his ears he sank beneath the surface.

Figuring that he could not be more than eight or ten vigorous strokes from the nearest margin, he struck out in what seemed to him the most promising direction. Encountering nothing, he turned very carefully and swam twice the distance in the opposite direction. Again he failed to touch ground, but deeming it better to keep straight on than to waste his strength in swimming around at random he did so, and after traversing what seemed to be fully a quarter of a mile he finally touched the farther wall.

But, alas! it rose perpendicularly far above his head and offered no promise of escape. As he coasted along testing its height by splashing water against it and finding no apparent decrease in its height, his heart grew faint within him. Chilled with the ice cold element and scarcely able to move his exhausted limbs, he was on the point of giving up, when, reaching out his numbed fingers for a final touch of the cruel wall, he found that they encountered vacancy. Next moment he found he was standing in a pasaage about six feet square, the floor of which, being slightly below the level of the water, formed the bed of a tiny stream.

While resting to recover his strength Manuel began to think that perhaps after all his troubles might turn out to his decided advantage. The San Adrian mine was over 200 years old. It has yielded an immense fortune to its early proprietors, and then for some good reason had been abandoned. There was a tradition of an ancient socabon or adit which had been driven at a vast expense through the mountain to effect the drainage of the mine. During the many years of the mine's abandonment this adit had of course been neglected. Its external opening had become closed, so that now nothing was known of it but the mere fact of its existence. Should the passage in which he now stood be the lost adit it would save the present proprietors an immense expense.

Cheered by this hope, he advanced carefully along the vaulted way, wading ankle deep in water. As he proceeded the hope grew to conviction, and forgetting that he was not yet out of danger he laughed aloud. The sound was echoed back in such an uncanny way as fairly to startle him.

He had walked, as he judged, about 400 yards when he reached a barrier, a mass of earth and stones which he at once set to work to remove. Plying his long knife vigorously, and caring nothing for torn and bleeding hands, he at length came to a large flat stone. Overturning this with a strong push, he was temporarily blinded with a flash of clear sunlight which poured in upon him. Breathing a prayer of thanks to his protecting saint, he tore his way out and looked around him. "Santa Maria!" he exclaimed in surprise, "who would have thought it?—the very spot where my little wife meets me with my noontide meal. Here have we been hundreds of times within reach of our fortunes and did not know it."

Meantime the news of the accident had spread through the village, and at length it had reached the ears of Margarita. In a frenzy of agonized excitement she hurried up the mountain.

Don Jayme, after an hour's fruitless search, had just reached the shaft when he was accosted by the frantic young wife.

"Where is my husband?" she exclaimed in peremptory tones. "Oh, I know it is all a joke to frighten me. What have I done that you should torment me in this way. Tell me, senor, in God's name, where is my husband?"

"Alas, senora, I would to heaven that it were nothing more than a joke," replied the director. "It is unfortunately too true."

"Dead! Dead! Then he has been murdered!" she cried. "It was never his own fault that he was killed. My Manuel was no sot, no reckless fool. Show me the murderer that I may call for vengeance upon him!"

"My poor girl, there is no murderer," said the director soothingly. "There was carelessness, but no crime."

"I'll not believe it!" she screamed, the hot creole blood flushing in her cheeks, and her eyes flashing fire. "My Manuel was no sot, no madman to throw away his life like Juan Valdez. If he is dead, I accuse Miguel Gomez of his murder." Here she pointed to the overseer, who cowered beneath her glance.

"Look at the villain, look in his face and judge. It was but a year ago that he offered the curgador Pedraza the position of captain of the galera if he would come behind Manuel and push him over the Rinconada. Speak, Juan Pedraza, as you shall answer to the great God for it, is it not so?"

Juan Pedraza, a wretched looking creature, with haggard face and bleary eyes, croaked out a trembling answer in the affirmative. Then ensued a painful silence, which was presently broken by Don Jayme.

"Gomez," he said, "this is a serious charge. It is not for me to judge, but I feel it my duty to place you under arrest. Here, Perez, and you, Francisco, take charge of the accused and see that he does not escape."

The growing anxiety which had been depicted on the face of the overseer now culminated in an expression of fierce determination.

"Stand back, you dogs!" he yelled, drawing his knife as they approached him. "I am innocent of this man's death, but I'll not remain to have my life sworn away by mad and drunken scoundrels. Out of the way, both of you! Back, I say!"

Before a hand could be laid upon him he darted through the door and fled swiftly down the mountain. On he sped, ever and anon half turning his head to see if he was pursued. This he was doing when he neared the Rinconada, and from around the corner ahead came the exhausted match lighter, toiling wearily up toward the mine.

The sight of Gomez approaching at full speed with drawn knife brought Manuel to a sudden stop, so that when the guilty wretch turned his eyes full ahead he saw the bedraggled, motionless form of his victim, with pale face and torn and bleeding hands, standing right in his path and staring at him with an expression of ghastly intensity.

For an instant Gomez stood gazing at the sight before him; then, with a terrible shriek, he flew to the edge of the precipice and dashed headlong into the awful abyss.—George H. Nutley in Boston Herald.

A Prisoner in Bed.

Mrs. Mary A. Tupper has been released, at Wilton, Me., from the custody of extreme female weakness and nervousness, which kept her a prisoner in bed, unable to walk. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* went to the root of her trouble, and gave her the liberty of health, so that after taking two bottles she was able to go out of doors and surprise her husband and friends by her improvement.

She says: "Women should beware of dizziness, sudden faintness, backache, extreme lassitude, and depression. They are danger signals of female weakness, or some derangement of the uterus or womb. Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be thankful for your life as I am. It only costs a dollar to try it. It will pay.

An Actor's Mistake.

A celebrated French actor came over to England. He had studied our language carefully. His friends were a little anxious about his powers of acquiring our difficult pronunciation, but he said he felt confident that well made up and by gaslight his accent would pass muster. But, alas! he was overhopeful. The crucial evening arrived, and he wanted at the most pathetic moment of the play to exclaim in broken voiced despair: "I shall die! I shall die! There is peace in the grave!" But his histrionic powers carried him away, and he forgot his carefully prepared pronunciation, and in heartbroken tones he sobbed forth: "I shall die! I shall die! There is peas in the gravy!" And then he could not understand why all the theater shouted with laughter.—Lady's Pictorial.

A Sioux Indian Custom.

Among the Sioux Indians a common custom exists. When one family borrows a kettle from another, it is expected when the kettle is returned a small portion of the food that has been cooked in it will be left in the bottom. Should this custom be disregarded by any one, that person would never be able to borrow again, as the owner must always know what has been cooked in her kettle. A white woman on one occasion returned a scoured kettle, intending to teach a lesson in cleanliness, but her act became the talk of the camp as a fresh example of the meanness of the whites.—New York Recorder.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE is in store for you when you buy Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. If you ever took the ordinary liver pill, big and bulky, nasty too, you'd appreciate a good thing, especially when it is sugar-coated, tiny as a mustard seed but very effective. Other things being equal, the smallest is the best in liver pills—hence, "Pleasant Pellets."

If you are troubled with Indigestion, Constipation, Biliousness, Bilious Headaches, and a hundred and one ills which depend upon an inactive liver,—use Dr. Pierce's Pellets. With these pills you get not only temporary relief but a positive *cure;* they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or your money is returned.

For fat people who suffer from indigestion, for hearty eaters and high livers—those whose livers are sluggish, this pill is what is most needed.

Take a Pellet after dinner.

(From Zion's Herald.)

SPRING.

WRITTEN ON A SUDDENLY WARM DAY IN MARCH.

Old winter sat whistling away in his chair,
With loud and rude music was filling the air,
His breath all so frosty and chilly and cold,
To icicles changed all his locks gray and old;
His voice, oft changing with grief and with age,
Now furious and roaring so loudly with rage,
Now suddenly changed to a soft, tender moan,
As a loving heart mourns for an absent one;
Now hushed down to silence so sweet and so blest,
His snow-sheet wrapt round him, he paused to rest.

Sweet Spring—she leaped forth—from the year's fost'ring palm,
Her lap full of rose-buds, her breath full of balm;
There was light all around her, and mirth in her eyes,
As she tripped along lightly to give a surprise;
But her plan, by the chirp of a bird, was betrayed,
That was laughing to think what a joke would be played.
He heard it, and rose up, defiant and stern,
This lively intruder to see and to learn;
But just as he'd opened his mouth to speak,
He suddenly tottered, became very weak,
For a vision of beauty his eye had caught,
A vision he never had dreamed of or thought.

Sweet, beautiful spring! with her smile-wreathed face,
Stood blushingly near in her innocent grace;
He fain would have bid the intruder depart,
And by frowns thought to do it, so easy, in part;
She saw this, unheeded, but stepped up the nearer,
The birds tuned their throats all for music the clearer,
And she gave the old man such a kiss, warm and sweet,
That he burst into tears, and fell down at her feet!

Concord, N. H. CELIA.

Literary Notices.

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE for April has a successful look about it. It gives one the impression of force and stability. It contains this month an article on the Cardinals of the Catholic Church, illustrated with 55 portraits. It is doubtful if such an array of portraits was ever gathered together and presented in an American periodical; and considering the position of the men portrayed, this enterprise of DONAHOE'S seems sure to be effective. Accompanying the portraits is a fascinating story of the Cardinals and their work by Rev. F. A. Cunningham. In an article, entitled Lost—the Equilibrium of Business, Mason A. Green presents an array of facts on the present condition of the country that makes a soul-stirring appeal for economic reform and justice. Will There be too Many of Us? by Dr. H. S. Pomeroy, attacks serious social evils of the time, and proves the Malthusian Doctrines unchristian and inhuman. A Glimpse into a Jesuit Novitiate will be read eagerly by Catholic and Protestant alike. There are many other good things in DONAHOE'S that readers will surely enjoy. Of course there are good short stories and poems.

The May ARENA closes the ninth volume of this leader among the progressive and reformative reviews of the English-speaking world. The table of contents is very strong and inviting to those interested in live questions and advanced thought. Among the important social and economic problems discussed and ably handled in a brave and fundamental manner, characteristic of this review, are The First Steps in the Land Question, by Louis F. Post, the eminent Single-Tax leader; The Philosophy of Mutualism, by Professor Frank Parsons of the Boston University Law School; Emergency Measures for Maintaining Self-Respected Manhood, by the Editor of THE ARENA. The Saloon Evil is also discussed in a symposium. One of the strongest papers on Heredity that has appeared in recent years is found in this issue from the pen of Helen H. Gardener. Rev. M. J. Savage appears in a very thoughtful paper on The Religion of Lowell's Poems; a fine portrait of Lowell appears as a frontispiece. Dr. James R. Cocke contributes a striking paper on The Power of the Mind in the Cure of Diseases. A strong feature of this number is a brief character sketch by Stephen Crane entitled An Ominous Baby. Stinson Jarvis' series of brilliant papers on The Ascent of Life closes with this issue. THE ARENA has made steady progress; its circulation having increased during the panic, and it has necessarily been enlarged to one hundred and forty-four pages. There is, also, in addition to this, the book reviews, which cover over twenty pages, making in all a magazine of over one hundred and sixty pages. The steady increase in circulation of this $5 magazine during a period of unprecedented financial depression shows how deep rooted and far reaching is the unrest and social discontent; for this review has steadfastly given audience to the views of the social reformers of the various schools of thought.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

The advertising agency of N. W. Ayer & Son, of Philadelphia, is unquestionably the largest and probably the best equipped of any in the United States. It has more and larger patrons than any other, and, taking one thing with another, it is questionable whether they are not entitled to the credit of securing for their patrons better service than can be counted on from any other. It should be, and doubtless is, a great source of pride and satisfaction to Mr. Ayer and Mr. McKinney that they have been able, while remaining in Philadelphia, to build up a larger advertising business than has ever been secured before by any advertising agency in New York or elsewhere.—*Printer's Ink.*

The Puzzle Solved.

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. While not immediately fatal it is among the most nauseous and disgusting ills the flesh is heir to, and the records show very few or no cases of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the many modes of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising. No druggist is without it.

Tried and True

Friends are scarce, but if you are suffering with that horrible disease scrofula, you will find Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it did me, after suffering eight years, and paying out hundreds of dollars to doctors and druggists.—JEANNETTE HANSCOM, Troy, N. Y.

Mrs. Bishop, whose nom de plume is Isabella Bird, has left Liverpool for Corea in search of material for another book. She is more than sixty, and thinks nothing of the long journey ahead of her.

Many rise in the morning with a head ache and no inclination for breakfast. This is due to torpidity of the liver and a deranged condition of the stomach. To restore healthy action to these organs, nothing is so efficacious as an occasional dose of Ayer's Pills.

Twenty years ago Queen Victoria was taught how to spin by an old woman from the Scottish Highlands. Her Majesty is very fond of the occupation, being proud of her skill.

When the wrist bone presents a prominent, ungainly knob, ruffles of lace are a delightful resource, and so is the Flemish cuff. An over-fat wrist is quite as unlovely, and should be just as carefully concealed.

Boston English.

Now, the Boston tongue is not difficult of acquirement, but it cannot be learned from books—it must be absorbed. When written, it bears a close resemblance to English or even to New York, but when spoken it departs very largely, though not in the manner that is so frequently spoken by those who do not know.

Take its very name, for instance. Most people say "Borston," and some say "Bosting," but the latter is more correct and will be quite so if the nasal termination is dropped and the last syllable merely clipped, while retaining the short and explosive sound of the o.

People say "Inglish," but this is not correct in Boston, where it becomes "Aenglish." Here, when we want to say "been," we do not call it "bin," but "bean," which has a thoroughly characteristic flavor. I have not time to make a pronouncing dictionary of Boston just now, though I feel that the work is one which would amply repay the investigator, but before passing on I would like to warn students of the language against having too much confidence and trying to speak it before thoroughly qualified.

Be very careful not to say that so and so "laffed and larfed," for there is nothing which so thoroughly calls forth the contempt of "cold roast Boston" as this mixing of its pronunciation with some other and totally extraneous one.

Do not say "noos" in one breath and "Chuesday" in the next, or you will be quietly "larfed" at, and should you speak of your swellest thoroughfare as other than "the arvenyer" you will be declasse at once.—Boston Home Journal.

An Interesting Diversion.

The habit of clipping newspapers in public places has grown so common that it provokes no comment. Coming in on a Yonkers train a serious looking business man dropped his paper for a moment, fished out a pair of pocket scissors, snipped a headline from the paper and tucked it away. "What's that for, Smith?" asked his companion. "It's for my scrapbook," he explained. "My name is Smith, as you know, and for two years now I have been filling a scrapbook with my various escapades. I arrange them under different headings, like 'Heroism,' 'Good Luck,' 'Crimes,' and so on. All things that happen to Smith go into the book. I have been drowned 11 times, committed bigamy seven times, have rescued people from burning buildings twice and have inherited $14,000,000 in various ways. It is a great book."—New York World.

Cuts, Scratches, Sprains,

and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

A Bite of B-L Tobacco

Insures pleasure.

Be Sure to get it.

A tiny sachet bag hidden away in the depths of a coat or wrap will make it smell delicious. The furry odor which often clings to capes and coats, even of the best of seal, will be neutralized by this plan.

"I have taken Hood's Vegetable Pills and cannot speak too highly of them." Ralph W Eldridge, Kendall Green, Mass.

Don't look for novelty as much as quality in china and glass, for many novelties have no intrinsic merit, while the finer goods like Coalport, Royal Vienna and American cut glass are always desirable.

When the hair has fallen out, leaving the head bald, if the scalp is not shiny, there is a chance of regaining the hair by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.

Caused by Carelessness.

The majority of people die sooner than they should. Evidence of this fact is growing daily. Waring says: "Disease is not a consequence of life; it is due to unnatural conditions of living—neglect, abuse, want." Dr. Stephen Smith, on the same subject, "Man is born to health and long life; disease is unnatural, death, except from old age, is accidental, and both are preventable by human agencies." This is almost invariably true of death resulting from heart disease. Careless over-exertion, intemperate use of tea, coffee, tobacco, alcoholic or other stimulants are generally the causes of this difficulty, and indifference to its progress results in sudden death, or long sickness ending in death. By the newspapers it can be seen that many prominent and hundreds of persons in private life die from heart disease every day.

If you have any of the following symptoms: shortness of breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, fainting and smothering spells, pain in shoulder, side, or arm, swollen ankles, etc., begin treatment immediately for heart disease. If you delay, the consequences may be serious.

For over 20 years Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent specialist, has made a profound study of heart disease, its causes and cure, and many of the leading discoveries in that direction are due to him. His New Heart Cure is absolutely the only reliable remedy for the cure of heart disease, as is proved by thousands of testimonials from grateful persons who have used it.

James A. Pain, editor of the Corry, Pa., *Leader,* states: "After an apparent recovery from three months of la grippe, I fell on the street unconscious from heart disease. In one month from that time I was unable to walk across my room, and my pulse beat from 85 to 116 times a minute. I then used Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and at once became stronger. After using six bottles I was able to work as usual and walk a mile every day, my pulse ranging from 68 to 80. Dr. Miles' remedy is not only a preventive but a cure."

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Dr. Miles' Pills, 25 cents. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Cleanse
The Vitiated
Blood
When you see
Its impurities
Bursting through
The Skin
In Pimples,
Blotches
And Sores.

Rely on Sulphur Bitters and Health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000.
BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U. S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* the *fit, style and wear,* and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

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At This Season of the Year

When almost everyone is investigating "Spring Medicines," we are glad to recommend to our customers and friends

Woburna Blood Purifier.

This is not a Quack Preparation, but a reliable Blood Medicine, Spring Tonic and Alterative. So great is our confidence in this remedy that we willingly guarantee its beneficial effects in all cases.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.38, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A.. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.22, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

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Parker, The Druggist.

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25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
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SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

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C. L. SMITH,
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I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.
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Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.
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The Woburn Journal

THE GHOST OF HOSKANINNI.

They tell a tale on the Tickaboo
Beyond the snowy range—
A story, which if it be not true,
Is surely wondrous strange.

They say at midnight when the winds
From out the canyons blow,
And Colorado's foamy waves
Break on the reefs below,

A horse of solid silver,
Whose feet are shod with gold,
Comes dashing down the canyon
Reined by a rider bold.

The ghost of Hoskaninni,
With wild and wandering eye,
Who comes to guard the pathway
Of th' Hosteen Pes' La-ki. *

The sheepmen tell the story,
And the prospectors who came
From Tintic mines in Juab
Say they have heard the same.

The trapper by the river
My guide, the Navajo,
Says he has heard the story
And knows that it is so;

That every night at midnight,
When winds go wailing by,
Rides the ghost of Hoskaninni
'Gainst the Hosteen Pes' La-ki.

"For here it was the Spaniard,"
He said, "made Injun slave,
And maybe so the river
Flows some time by the grave

"Of my own mother's mother,
Who ere she came to die
Was made to dig the peso
For the Hosteen Pes' La-ki.

"But brave old Hoskaninni,
Ere death his hands had tied,
Said he would guard the peso,
Made paper talk and died.

"And even now at midnight
As we talk, you and I,
Rides the ghost of Hoskaninni
'Gainst the Hosteen Pes' La-ki."
—Cy Warman in New York Sun.

*White silver hunter.

A QUEER VOYAGE.

I had been spending the Christmas holidays with friends in Prince Edward Island and was crossing to the mainland on my way to Ottawa when our stout steel steamer ran into a pack of ice just outside Pictou harbor and seemed likely to be delayed there for hours. There was nothing to do but make the best of the circumstances, so the passengers, all men, retired to the smoking room for warmth and talk.

"It's too bad to be stopped here. We might almost swim ashore," said a fat little man.

"You wouldn't find winter swimming pleasant," said a young doctor.

"Have you ever tried it?" asked the fat man.

"Had to once." The doctor's expression betokened recollection of a woeful experience.

"Tell us all about it. Come, out with the story," and at the word story there was a general shifting of chairs to face the doctor.

"Well, all right. It will help to pass the time, so here it is:"

In the winter of 1885 I was going to school at Pictou academy, and a cold winter it was. The harbor froze so early that several barks were shut in. The ice held, and before long it was so thick that the island steamer had to cut her way up to the wharf. Splendid skating and clear, steady weather we boys had, I tell you.

Going to school was a hard trial those days. With eyes on our books we thought of nothing but skating. Why should dull learning enchain boys who wished to scud down the harbor to East river and whiz along its crooked course? But you all know how we felt. After school we'd skate till late at night, illuminating the harbor with bonfires and torches.

One afternoon in January I skated up to New Glasgow to visit my sick friend, Bob Goodyear. He had been taken down with fever and was dangerously ill. Bob was then boarding in New Glasgow, where he had few friends.

It took me about an hour to skate from Pictou to New Glasgow. I got there a little after nightfall and found Bob so very ill that I decided to stay all night and help nurse him. The doctor came in soon and gave me instructions for my night's watch.

About 11 o'clock my real task began, when the people of the house had gone to bed, and I was left to myself in the sickroom. I was somewhat tired after the day's exertion, the wind had made my eyelids heavy, and I soon caught myself nodding.

However, by frequent sips of strong coffee, I managed to keep my eyes open for several hours and do my duty, but gradually I felt myself growing nervous. I tried to read, but couldn't, and to keep myself under control I was obliged to pace the floor.

The room was very warm, and in the small hours I went out into the hall. There the cool air refreshed me considerably, and the bright idea occurred to me that I might as well skate back to Pictou that night. My watch would be over at 3 o'clock, when I should be relieved by Bob's regular nurse.

In half an hour she came, and then I decided to go. So I started before she had time to wheeze out half the list of dangers to which, she assured me, I was exposing myself.

Outside a fine snow was falling, and the wind was northwest. I was on the ice and away in almost no time, it seemed. The cold night air was most exhilarating, and the very strong coffee I had last taken stimulated me. I seemed intoxicated with strength and longed for more resistance than the wind and ice would offer.

Digging my skates into the ice, I dashed along against the brisk nor'wester with the speed of a race horse. The distance to Pictou was not more than nine miles, but the storm and the increasing snow underfoot would lengthen the trip considerably. If I had paused to consider this, I should at least have reserved my strength instead of hurrying on at the pace I was going.

There was no real danger, I thought, but I made far too little of the risks of skating in such darkness. The river channel often remains open in places, even during the coldest weather. When I found myself frequently running ashore after passing the first bend, the thought of this danger should have occurred to me.

Strange to say, it did not. But my progress was fast becoming unsatisfactory. The course of the river has many sharp turns, hard to follow. I often dashed up against one of the steep banks, and if it had not been for getting direction from the wind I should have been completely bewildered.

Buffeted by storm and shore and pretty tired, I was still not discouraged. The idea of turning back never entered my thoughts. I should soon be outside the river banks, which I could tell were already diverging. It seemed long, however, before I got well away from them. Eventually nevertheless I appeared to have succeeded, and pulling myself together I made a bee line for Pictou. Quite a depth of snow covered the ice by this time. But I thought my task was as good as done now that nothing remained but to cross the harbor.

A straight course for home took me right in the teeth of the wind and blinding snow. It was impossible to keep that direction for any considerable time, for the wind was stronger here than in the river and colder as well.

To get along easier I resorted to an occasional "tack." This was a risky device, but I had repeated it a good many times before it occurred to me that through this repeated altering of my course I must soon lose my bearings.

In fact, I had lost them already. How near I might be to the open water at the mouth of the harbor I had no means of determining. My leeway, which I had not thought to take account of, must have been considerable, so that instead of being opposite Pictou I had very probably allowed myself to be carried several points south.

I congratulated myself on having discovered my error so soon. I was not too late to rectify my course so as to avoid the danger, and I had no doubt I could do that.

There was, though, one other ground for apprehension. Up the harbor for some distance a passage had been opened by the winter boat from Prince Edward Island. This, however, I judged to be on the opposite side of the harbor from where I then was and might be avoided by keeping well to the north.

It was apparent, therefore, that I must shift my course farther north. The wind guided me in this. Pleased to think that I had been careful to note its direction before setting out, I started off once more and took a course a couple of points north of the wind.

I soon realized that a good hour's work was cut out for me. The snow was so deep as to make progress a matter of difficulty, while the wind came in gusts that took my breath. There was nothing else to do, though, but to set my teeth and struggle on.

Tired out from the exertion of the afternoon, and still more by that of the last hour and a half, I felt a great weariness stealing over me, and now and then I would stumble in the snow, which had drifted in heaps over the crevices of the ice.

I could not tell how far I had gone on in this condition, when suddenly I felt a sensation as of the ice giving way under my feet. It was not imagination, but reality. In the same instant I was struggling in the cold water of the harbor, clutching with my mittened hands a piece of floating ice which seemed to have been broken away at the moment when I went down.

Terror seized me. I knew that much swimming in that freezing water was impossible. Besides where should I swim to?

Fortunately the block of ice to which I clung was pretty firm. To raise myself upon it was my immediate thought. My skates impeded me. Those were moments of anguish, but after a terrible struggle I succeeded in dragging myself out of the water upon the slab of ice.

There was no longer any doubt in my mind as to where I was. I had allowed myself to be carried out of my way into the open sea near the mouth of the harbor. My situation was horrible to think of. The fragment of ice upon which I found temporary safety was being carried away from the main body, and I was moving out with the tide into Northumberland strait—so I supposed.

To shout loudly for help I could not, benumbed as I was with cold. It would be useless anyway, for there was no possible chance of being heard. My situation was utterly desperate. I was so paralyzed with cold that I could hardly move a muscle. My legs were numb, and the upper part of my body chilled to that degree that I fancied myself burning hot. My senses, instead of being quickened to action, were overpowered. Still I was conscious that I ought to try to move my limbs, and by a great effort I raised myself on my knees and began slapping my body and limbs in order to excite some circulation.

Gradually I recovered the partial use of my legs, and I felt safe to stand erect on the floating ice. My skates, which were of no further use, I tore from my feet and carelessly allowed to tumble into the water.

How far I had floated I could not tell. The tide was flowing out rapidly, and no doubt I should soon be outside the harbor. Horrible fate that threatened! Even though I should not be carried to sea, I must soon succumb to cold and exhaustion. Already all my power of will was strained to keep hold of consciousness.

Suddenly it occurred to me that if I were near the entrance of the harbor the gleam of the lighthouse should be visible. I could not be sure, however, that the light was kept burning in winter, as there seemed no need of it. I might, therefore, be near it now without being aware of it. A cry of distress might be heard.

Feebly I called "Help! Help!" Then regaining my voice I shouted out into the storm my cry for assistance.

No answer. I might have passed the light already. No hope remained. A great weakness was coming over me, and I must soon wholly give up to it.

All at once I was aroused from lethargy by a slight concussion. Startled, but still drowsy, I could not immediately account for it. Then it dawned upon me that my ice block had come into collision with some other floating fragment. There was really nothing in this to inspire me with hope, yet strangely at that instant hope did dart through me. I was ready to clutch desperately at anything. The shock at all events was beneficial, in that it partly restored me to my senses. Another effort, and I was fully awake. There was some ground for hope too. I must have come into contact with some large mass of ice, for I felt that my little float was no longer being borne along by the current.

My mind was soon made up to cross to this new ice. If, as I hoped, its surface should prove large enough to admit of my moving about, there was a chance of escape from immediate death, for such must be my fate if I remained in my present restricted position. There was not the same danger of being carried out to sea on the larger mass either.

How long a time had elapsed since my plunge into the harbor I had no correct idea. Possibly not more than a few minutes, though it then seemed to me much longer. When the sudden jar had roused me from that drowsiness that would soon have been fatal, I had ceased to move and was sitting on the ice.

Feeling my way cautiously to the edge of my insecure raft, I sought its point of contact with the new ice. My hands were so thoroughly benumbed that I could do no more than guess the relative position of the two blocks. Satisfied, however, that I had really met a larger and therefore safer mass, I mustered my energies and resolved to cross the chasm.

My little block would not allow of my leaping from it. I could not have done so anyway, for I was almost too weak even to rise to my feet. I rather sprawled across to the point I sought, and then not without dipping my legs once more in the water.

More dead than alive, I lay for a moment helpless. I could feel nevertheless that the ice on which I rested was more stable than that which I had left. With great effort I gained my feet. The muscles of my body had begun to contract, and the blood seemed frozen in my veins.

In almost any circumstances a man dies hard, but when cold and exhaustion, like an anæsthetic, have deadened his senses and energies the struggle for life becomes very feeble.

Consciously I endeavored to shake off my stupor. Violently beating my limbs and body, I succeeded in partially restoring circulation—a natural and easy thing to do, one would think, but I remember the effort of those moments as the most painful of my life.

Vitality gradually came back, and with it a despairing anxiety to know where I was. The stability of the ice under my tread assured me of temporary security, and I longed for daylight.

I tried to move, but it was with pain. My knees sank under me. Hardly realizing what I did, I groped and stumbled forward for perhaps 50 yards. Then suddenly it struck me that I must be again on solid ice.

There could be no doubt of it. The mystery of my position was clear at once. I had broken through the ice, not near the mouth of the harbor, but at the edge of the narrow channel cut by the steamer, which ran like a gash right up the frozen harbor to Pictou town. I had floated down this passage for some little distance and across it till my course was stopped by a cake of ice projecting from the Pictou side.

All this appeared as plain as daylight to my brain, now quickened to action by the assurance of deliverance. But how was it possible for me, who knew the way so well, to miscalculate so strangely my true course for home? I certainly had made due allowance for the channel.

The solution of this problem was not revealed until I reached land and found myself more than half a mile below where I had expected to be. Then all was perfectly clear. Since my setting out the wind had shifted from northwest to due northeast. Consequently my course, instead of taking me where I had wished, carried me far down the harbor. It was indeed fortunate that I had not found myself at the harbor's mouth, far below town.

All peril of water was now past. It only remained to drag myself home. I crawled painfully up the bank, and by a final effort reached my lodgings, completely prostrated.

My hair did not, as you may see, turn white, but my ears and face were of that complexion for awhile, for face, hands and feet were badly frost bitten. As I was young and vigorous the shock to my nerves from fright, cold and exhaustion lasted but a few days. But I didn't skate any more that winter. I have not by any means lost my fondness for the amusement. I have persuaded myself that I can get enough of it during the daytime, and I prefer making long journeys by rail or steamer, even at the risk of having to picnic a day or two in gulf ice.

Before the young doctor had concluded his story our boat had freed herself from the jam and was making her way through open water up the narrows.

Soon we were tearing through ice a foot thick in Pictou harbor at the rate of eight knots an hour, and the doctor shivered as he glanced over the stern into the seething water.

"I couldn't count much on my keeping company with you down there," he dryly remarked to the fat man. "It looks as cold as ever."—David Soloan in Youth's Companion.

Packing Camphor

For Carpets, Furs, Furniture, Clothing, &c.

40 Cents per pound.

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Telephone 28-3.

How He Made the Alps.

Has any painter ever fixed on canvas such visions, distinct and haunting, of lands he had never seen—Claude or Turner, or the Flemish people, who painted the little towered and domed celestial Jerusalem? I know not. The nearest thing of the kind was a wonderful erection of brown paper and apparently ingeniously arranged shelvings, built up in rocklike fashion, covered with little green toy box trees and dotted here and there with bits of mirror glass and cardboard houses, which once puzzled me considerably in the parlor of a cottage. "Do tell me what that is," at last rose to my lips.

"That," answered my hostess very slowly, "that is a work of my late 'usband — a representation of the Halps as close as 'e could imagine it, for 'e never was abroad." I often think of that man "who never was abroad," and of his representation of the Alps; of the hours of poetic vision, of actual creation perhaps from sheer strength of longing, which resulted in that quaint work of Art. As close as he could imagine them!—Vernon Lee in Macmillan's Magazine.

The Way It Sounded.

At a certain mission Sunday school it was the custom for all the children to recite the golden text for the day in concert. This is not a good way, as the following incident will show, for sometimes the children fail to catch the sense: One Sunday the school was visited by some ministers of a conference holding its session in the city, and the superintendent put the pupils through their exercises.

"Repeat the golden text in concert," said the superintendent, and the school repeated in its collective capacity as well as it could:

"They went out and preached that men should repent."

"Mary," said the superintendent, turning to a girl about 8 years old, "you may repeat the text yourself."

So Mary stood up straight and observed:

"They went out and preached that men should wear pants."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Chew Gum.

Gum has at last found its mission. An eminent M. D. recently gave it as his opinion that in fevers where patients were fed largely upon liquid foods the salivary glands, from inaction, became partially paralyzed. To counteract this, which was sure to lead to indigestion and a dyspeptic condition of the stomach, this doctor recommends that the patient be made to chew gum. This, he said, would make the salivary glands act and yet not give the stomach work on solids, which would be the case if food were being masticated instead. This eminent authority did not state, however, that it is not necessary to chew gum outside the privacy of one's own chamber.—San Francisco Examiner.

Russian Marriage Customs.

A somewhat curious incident is reported from the village of Nicolaefskaya in the province of Kharkoff. A peasant named Litvinoff, with a very handsome wife, sold her to another called Lukianoff for the sum of 160 rubles, giving a receipt in due form for the money. In a fortnight, however, he wished to buy her back, and her purchaser was quite willing, but the woman refused. The original husband referred the matter to the zemsky natchalink, who declined to interfere, and the communal authorities also declared that it was no business of theirs. Consequently the wife remains with the man who bought her.—London Standard.

A Large Waist

It not generally considered a necessary adjunct to the grace, beauty or symmetry of the womanly form. Within the body, however, is a great waste made necessary according to the condition of things—continually in process and requiring the perfect action of all bodily functions to absorb or dispel the refuse. When there is irregularity or inaction, ladies who value a clean, pure, healthy body will take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—the only remedy for woman sold with a positive guarantee to *right* all her peculiar *wrongs.*

To those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens labor, promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child and shortens the period of confinement.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache, indigestion, or dyspepsia, and kindred diseases.

Literary Notices.

We trust that many of our readers will avail themselves of the generous offer made by the publishers of LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. The price of the magazine, which has been the favorite in thousands of American homes for half a century, is $8.00 a year, but as a special inducement, to any who desire to make a trial subscription, the twenty-six numbers, forming the first half of the year 1894 (January to June inclusive), will be sent for $3.00. To any one remitting six dollars in payment for the nine months, April to December inclusive, the thirteen numbers forming the first quarterly volume of 1894 will be sent FREE. As a new series of this unrivalled eclectic was begun January 1st this should prove a most acceptable offer. The character and scope of THE LIVING AGE are so well known as to make any special reference thereto unnecessary. LITTELL & CO., Boston, are the publishers.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

A cherished treasure in the possession of a Chicago man is a brief autograph letter written by President Abraham Lincoln in October, 1861, which reads: "The lady—bearer of this—says she has two sons who want to work. Set them at it if possible. Wanting to work is so rare a merit that it should be encouraged."

No Other

As good. This is the statement of Professor Smith, Analytical Chemist: I have analyzed all of the popular blood purifiers and medicine now sold. Many of them I found to be worthless, some dangerous to use. Sulphur Bitters contains nothing poisonous, and I think it is the best blood purifier made.

Holy in the German language—heilig—also means healthy. Our English word whole—all of one piece, without any hole in it—is the same word. You could not get any better definition of what holy really is than healthy—completely healthy. A sound mind in a sound body.

An Ounce of Prevention.

"I believe in the old adage that "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" so every spring or in January or February I begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Also in the fall if I feel tired from the hot weather I take it again and by doing this I keep myself in good health the year round." Mrs. E. M. Wood, Ayer, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion.

The first forty years of our life give the text, the next thirty furnish the commentary upon it, which enables us rightly to understand the true meaning and connection of the text with its moral and its beauties.

It Supports All Claims.

One of the most remarkable cases brought to the notice of the public is that of Mr. J. S. Beach, of Stone Ridge, N. Y., who for years suffered from stone in the kidney. Early in August, he was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. By the 15th of September he voided a good sized stone, and he has been a well man since. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is not a mere soother of pain, but by its alterative action, purifies the blood, dissolves and causes the expulsion of gravel and stone from the kidneys and bladder. The testimony of hundreds vouches for this. It will build up a system run down by overwork. All druggists sell it."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

STATE LICENSE COMMISSION.

The bill before the Legislature to create liquor license commissions in the cities of this Commonwealth is a bad measure and ought not to become law. Nearly all of the public business of the State is already "run" by commissions, a majority of which are as useless as the proverbial fifth wheel of a coach, and it is high time a stop was put to their increase.

What benefit can possibly accrue from taking the licensing power from the Mayor and Aldermen and putting it into the hands of a commission is more than any man of average intellect can understand. The plea that a better and more honest excise board may thus be obtained is a delusion and a snare. Past experience with commissions in this State does not sustain the plea or warrant any such a conclusion. Human nature is about the same everywhere, and if a better brand of it has hitherto been found on State commissions than in municipal boards, or among the common people, the fact has not been made public. We think it is susceptable of demonstration that it will be easier for the liquor business to get control of a State commission than it is now to buy up a city licensing board. The farther all these things are removed from the control of the people the worse it is for the community.

If the Legislature are determined to put this thing through they certainly ought to allow the people to choose their own commissioners instead of giving that power into the hands of the Governor, who has more than is best for the public good already.

THE LEGISLATURE.

For what they have not done the present Legislature of this State should have an honorable place in history. Seldom if ever have so many "leaves to withdraw" been reported as there have been this session, and seldom so little law making done. For this the people ought to be truly grateful.

☞ The Military Committee of the Legislature will soon visit the battleground of Antietam for the purpose of marking the positions occupied by the Massachusetts troops in that famous fight. They have the privilege of taking one member of each of the Regimental Associations of the State along with them, under which permit Capt. John E. Tidd thinks the 32d will send Major A. Bancroft of this city. A better selection could not be made.

☞ Hon. E. D. Hayden and Mrs. Hayden entertained Gov. Greenhalge and Staff with a few other invited guests at their residence on Academy Hill last Friday evening after the exercises at the Corn Festival. It was an informal but very pleasant affair.

☞ The Woburn Sewer Commissioners are ready to go ahead with the sewers just as soon as the city furnishes them the tools to work with. They are anxious to get at it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Ella Luce—Concert.
Nellie Gooding—Help.
A. P. French—Citation.
Mabel Davis—Operetta.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
G. A. Currier—Real Estate.
J. W. Johnson—Ins. Notice.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— George A. Cochran has gone to Europe for a visit.

— A neat rain early this week set vegetation to going in great shape.

— Read what Copeland & Bowser have to say to the public this week.

— The United Workmen will give a dance in Mechanic Hall on May 30.

— Harry L. Parker, an old time Woburn resident, made us a call last Wednesday. We were glad to see him.

— Metropolitan Market is full and running over with good things. Durward is up to date every time.

— Hanson's Corn Festival Souvenir pins went like hot cakes at the Fair. So much for advertising in the JOURNAL.

— Read "Help Furnished" by Mrs. Nellie Gooding in our advertising columns. She also has a barn to let.

— Mrs. Jennings keeps complete baseball outfits and the boys will find her store just the right place to go for them.

— Mr. Amos Cummings has a new announcement in this paper. By the way, he says trade is excellent at his big store.

— Miss Nellie McCarthy has returned to her post of duty in Mr. Arthur Wyman's postoffice and the public are glad of it.

— G. A. Currier has a card in this paper which ought to be read. He is going into the real estate business in great shape.

— Dr. Harlow says his patient, Mr. L. W. Cooper, now in the Mass. Gen. Hospital, is doing finely and will soon be at home.

— The most popular fruit store in this city is Cuneo & Crowe's. They keep the best of everything and are reasonable in their prices.

— A benefit will be given to John Clancy of Arlington st. on May 9. He was once a member of the National Band but has become blind.

— Next Tuesday is Mayday. Where will the Maypole be set up? Who will bedeck it with flowers? And who will be "Queen of May, Mary."

— A few days ago every daily in Boston said that "1000 Illinois *Millers*" had gone out on a strike, and soon the number will be 2000. There are not 1000 millers in all that part of Illinois. The dispatch should have read "miners."

— It is reported that the Shaw Leather Co., the largest in Woburn, are closing up business to bring about a settlement among the members.

— Commodore John Ferguson informs us that the Assessors have got everything shipshape for their great annual raid on taxpayers. Go it!

— Walker & Green have a new insurance card in this paper to which we call attention. They are reliable gentlemen and doing a good business.

— The Woburn Mechanic Phalanx (Co. G, 5th Mass. Regt), Capt Larock, will march with the G. A. R. Posts on Decoration Day. That is as it should be.

—The High School maidens look real jaunty in their new Oxford caps. One of the number says the girls of Class '94 are very "angelic" as a general thing. Mebby.

— Mr. John P. Fogg has had a successful auction sale of jewelry, etc., during the past week. It will continue this and tomorrow evenings. Goods are sold cheap.

— The Y. M. C. A. people of Somerville, Cambridge, Stoneham and some other placed turned out firstrate to our Corn Festival. Winchester did ont show up much.

— Some not very good boys connected with the Festival ought not to have destroyed the sign of the Salvation Army and compelled Capt. Gearing to have a new one made.

— Buds and leaves and grass are putting out in good shape The warm days and gentle showers have done the business for them and they have got nothing to do now but to grow.

—On Saturday evening the "Escaped Prisoner" will tell his story at the Salvation Army Barracks. There will be meetings on Sunday at 11 a. m., 3 and 8 p. m. Interesting exercises at each.

— Nims Battery Association held their 33rd reunion at the United States Hotel in Boston last Friday evening. Mr. Jacob M. Ellis of this city was a member of that famous Battery in "war times."

— In the monthly report of date April 1, City Auditor Charlie A. Jones gives a detailed statement of the financial condition of the city at that time. He kindly furnished the JOURNAL with a copy of the report.

— At their annual meeting in Boston last Saturday the Suburban Press Association adopted resolutions to the memory of the late Hon. Edward W. Hudson of this city who was an honorary member of it.

— The first Mayflowers received by the JOURNAL man this season were sent by Mrs. Jennie Greenleaf of North Berwick and gratefully received last Monday. They were very fragrant and beautiful, and for them thanks are returned.

— Station Agent Junkins has an eye for beauty and a love of flowers. Already his flower beds are radient with bloom and the lawn is the greenest, smoothest and most velvety in the city. He takes great pride in the beautyspot.

—The JOURNAL congratulates Mayor Murray on having secured a competent Deputy Mayor. He put in an appearance on this mundane sphere last Sunday night. He is a lusty fellow. Mrs. Mayor and the infantile Deputy are nicely, thank you.

— Our old and much esteemed friend Mr. B. B. Brown (the busy Bs) still hangs out at 10 Faneuil Hall Square and sells the best Worcester Sauce that that can be found in Boston or out of it. Also relishes and pickles of all kinds. He is reliable everytime.

— A fire at 1.40 Sunday morning greatly damaged the upper part of the home of Mrs. Margaret Belingsley, No. 16 Arlington st., and some of the inmates had all they could do to get out of the burning building without damage. Most of the furniture was rescued unscorched.

—Ex-Mayor Phil Richardson is illustrating "Residential Woburn," which is as much as to say that the pictorial feature of the book will be firstclass in every particular. He is at the head of one of the best art engraving establishments in Boston, which has done some very fine work for Woburn.

— Mrs. Ella Luce gives full particulars of her coming concert in an advertisement in this paper to which particular attention is directed. It will be a fine entertainment, for her concerts are always of the very best, and people not only like but praise them. This one will no doubt draw a large audience.

— Mr. John Seaver, who enjoyed his California trip very much indeed, is back at his post of duty in Paine's great furniture establishment on Canal st., Boston, contented and happy. He has been at Paine's a good many years and is one of the most popular salesmen in that immense furniture Bazaar.

— Samuel W. Mendum, Esq., formerly Principal of the Woburn High School, visited friends in this city last Saturday evening. He is a member of the Suffolk Bar, but does not intend to entirely eschew literary work, for which no young man is better equipped. When here he was in good health and spirits.

— Mr. Frank Menchin, a well known and highly esteemed West Side young gentleman, and Miss Helen L. Smith, one of Woburn's fairest maidens, will please accept the JOURNAL's congratulations and best wishes on their union in the silken cords of matrimony. Long life and a joyous one to the happy couple.

— Let it be borne in mind that the Civil Service examination for positions on the Woburn Police force and clerical positions will be held on May 3 —next Thursday—and that blanks for the same may be obtained of the Secretary of the Board of Examiners, Mr. Charlie A. Jones, at the Five Cents Savings Bank.

— The Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters are famous for the promptness with which they pay death an other assessments. They enjoy a good name in this respect. Lately Quealy Court in this city paid two death claims of $1,000 each within 10 days of the time of filing the same, which is worthy of a favorable mention in these columns. Such promptness ought to make the Order very popular here.

— The suggestion in our last issue that Woburn place Horn Pond Mountain in charge of the Metropolitan Park Commission, is already bearing good fruit, judging from the many expressions of approval heard on all sides. The *Star* takes unto itself the honor of being the originator of the scheme.—*Winchester Star*. The plan is a good one.

— Particulars respecting the operetta, "A Dress Rehearsal," to be given at Music Hall on the evening of May 9, may be gleaned by a perusal of an advertisement of it in our business columns. That it is going to be a prime musical entertainment no one at all acquainted with the abilities of those who are to give it has the least doubt. The tickets are only 35.

— Supt. Brockway, who would be likely to know as much about it as anybody hereabouts, says he has heard nothing of a reliable character concerning a lease of the N. W. S. R. to the Lynn & Boston Company and takes no stock in the reports in the Boston papers to that effect. But then what the local reporters of Boston papers don't know isn't worth trying to find out.

— An exhibition of "Furniture of all Nations" is now being held in Boston at the warerooms of Paine's Furniture Co. The admission is free, and it is worth a visit to Boston to see and examine the curious Turkish divans, Dutch settles, Italian chests, Flemish dressers, Sir Walter Raleigh smoking chairs, Venetian cabinets, Moorish tea tables, French desks, and the hundreds of other imported pieces of furniture. They are all for sale.

— The Woburn Chorus Association, Mr. F. H. Lewis, Director, has been engaged by the Music Committee to sing in Lyceum Hall on Decoration Day. The Corn Festival Chorus of Tuesday evening largely compose the Association. The Chorus, through the efforts of Mrs. C. M. Strout, Mrs. Frank Patridge, Prof. and Mrs. Lewis, and other notable vocalists of this city, was a charming feature of the great Fair, and its organization into a permanent Association will be a fine thing for this city.

— The Woburn Y. M. C. A. B. B. Club met and vanquished the Winchester Y. M. C. A. B. B. Club at Rumford Park, Woburn, last Saturday. The Winchesters anticipated a tough pull with the Woburn athletics but had no idea that they would be compelled to go back home with only 10 notches on the tallyman's stick while the Woburn's had 18 to their credit. They were not happy over the result but such is the fate of war. Has the *Star* any excuses to present for the defeat of Winchester's "crack" Club by the Woburn baseballists?

— About 5 o'clock yesterday morning an alarm was rung from box 61 for a fire at the Walnut Hill RR. Station. It is the oldest station in the U. S., having been built in the winter of 1835-6 and opened to the public in 1836, the next season after the Boston & Lowell Railroad was completed.—Waterman Brown, Historian of that Road.—The fire was confined to the roof which was about all destroyed. The origin of the blaze is unknown. Pictures of the ancient depot are owned by Mr. Gordon Parker and Mr. Charles H. Taylor, artists, and for a full history of it see JOURNAL of a late date.

— In preparing an introductory story of the Patriot's Day celebration the Boston *Globe* printed the potraits of two of our good Burlington friends, to wit, Mr. Edward Reed and Mr. Samuel Sewell, with brief sketches of the part their ancestors played in the stirring events of April 19, 1775, which made interesting reading and furnished bits of history worthy of being laid by and preserved. Apropos of the flight of John Hancock and Samuel Adams from the house now the home of Mr. Samuel Sewell at Burlington Meetinghouse just as they were setting down to dinner at noon on April 19, 1775, to the house of Mrs. Wyman in Billerica the *Globe* says that Hancock, in token of his appreciation of the good dinner of pork and greens which she provided for him and Adams, subsequently sent a cow to Mrs. *Seymour*, and that is just the way some future historian will write it. He sent the cow to Mrs. *Wyman*, and nobody by the name of Seymour ever lived in that part of the country that history or tradition gives any account of. There is hardly anything here below more unreliable than what is called and generally accepted as history.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

These Got Licenses.

At a meeting of the Aldermen held last Friday evening the following people were granted licenses to sell intoxicating liquors as common victuallers, druggists, etc. Among those who failed to get their much coveted papers there was weeping, wailing as gnashing of teeth. Here are the lucky ones: gentlemen, "nominate your pizen."

Thomas Moore, 451 Main and 3 Union sts.; John Walsh and Thomas Walsh, 88 Main st.; Daniel J. Murphy and Jeremiah E. Murphy, 7 Broad st.; John Maloney and James H. Connors, 6 Broad st.; Anthony A. Doherty and Patrick H. Doherty, 470 Main st.; Hugh Rafferty and James Corrigan, 83 Washington st. and 306 and 308 Montvale av.; Lawrence J. Cullen and Patrick F. Kerrigan, 48 Fowle st.; Thomas W. Kenney and Peter J. Kenney, 445 Main st.; John F. Scally and James F. McLaughlin, 105 Prospect and 62 Fowle sts.; John H. Garvey, 39 Main st.; Thomas G. Meriam and Napoleon Beauchamp, 283, 285 and 287 Main st.; James J. Doherty and Edward James, 31 Main st.

Innholder—John J. McConnell, 444 Main st.

Sixth Class, Druggists—Arthur W. Whitcher, 15 Pleasant street; F. P. Brooks, 361 Main st.; Samuel Highley, 394 Main st.; Gordon Parker, 417 Main st.; John J. Mahern, 463 Main st.; Elmer F. Blank, 389 Main st.

10c. buys enough of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam to convince the most skeptical that it will positively cure the cough or cold of long standing, after all other so-called cures have failed. Larger bottles 35c.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board met on the evening of April 19.

The Mayor made the following nominations, which were laid over under the rules: William H. Graham, Special Police without pay; Elisha F. Hayward, Measurer of Stone and Concrete; Frank Carter, Public Weigher; Gilman F. Jones, Park Commissioner for five years; Thomas Quinn, Sealer of Weights and Measures and Keeper of the Lockup; Dennis S. Doherty, member of Board of Health to fill vacancy.

Also the following, which were confirmed under a suspension of the rules: Special Police for festival, Charles E. Tripp, W. A. Fisher, Edward Hoskins, John M. Portal.

Petitions: J. M. Ellis, to blast rock, granted; E. Prior, auctioneer, granted; John Calnan, to collect junk, and J. A. Brown and others for a regular day officer at the Highlands, referred to Police Committee; Edward J. Belcher, common victualer's license, to the committee of the whole; William P. Carlick and others for laying out of Felton street and C. O. Noble and others laying out of Elm street, referred to Highway Committee.

The resignation of Dr. Seth W. Kelley as a member of the Board of Health was accepted.

Notice was received of a suit against the city brought by Charles F. White, and it was referred to the City Solicitor.

Concurred with the lower branch on the order proving for 10 hydrants in the factory district.

When the order from the lower branch providing for an appropriation of $4500 for a new schoolhouse in the Cambridge street District came up Alderman Hickey wanted enough money appropriated to finish the building and suggested $5500 in place of $4500. Alderman Cutler suggested referring the matter to a Special Committee. He offered a motion which was passed, that it be so referred, and that the committee consist of two Aldermen, two Councilmen and the Mayor. Aldermen Hickey and Cutler were chosen the committee.

Voted to lay on the table orders providing for the election of Water Commissioner and Assistant Assessors

The monthly report of the Auditor was accepted, and the bond of Edward Simonds as Constable was approved.

The Street Light Committee reported in favor of locating several electric lights through the city. Laid on table.

The Salary Committee reported leave to withdraw on petitions of C. A. Jones, City Auditor, and F. P. Curran, City Solicitor, for increase of salaries; and that the pay of the Assessors be as follows: Chairman $550, Clerk $700, and one other $300, and that the revised ordinances relating to matter be repealed. Accepted.

Chief Wade Again.

The public will learn with pleasure that the Governor has decided to appoint Hon. Rufus R. Wade Chief of the Massachusetts District Police for a sixth consecutive time, an office which he has filled with so much ability, fairness and credit to the State that when his name came before the Governor last week for re-appointment not a man appeared as a candidate against him. During the 15 years he has occupied the important office of Chief not a word of adverse criticism has been heard as to his methods or their results, which must be regarded as a high compliment to his intelligence, integrity and impartiality in the enforcement of the laws. The Boston *Globe*, announcing his re-appointment, said of Chief Wade:

"Mr. Wade has been entirely devoted to his work and by constant study and application has become an authority in matters relating to heating, ventilation, boiler inspection, etc.

"From 1887 to 1892 inclusive, he was President of the International Convention of Factory Inspectors. He has ever aimed to make the laws of States uniform respecting the inspection of factories. Success has crowned his efforts to a surprising degree, and the laws are now practically uniform. Massachusetts is a little ahead of her sister States, however, and undoubtedly possess the best code of inspection laws.

"The Chief represented Massachusetts at the World's Fair in Chicago and at the convention of the boiler inspectors of the country read a paper entitled "Boiler Inspection Under State Supervision," which taken its place among the standard works on the subject.

"A few years ago the English House of Parliament desired information on the advisability of appointing women as factory inspectors. Mr. Wade was called upon to give the desired information. He submitted an interesting paper on the subject to Parliament, urging the appointment of women. The paper evidently carried weight, for legislation was immediately enacted and women were appointed.

Gave Valuable Information.

Last week Friday the ladies of Watertown organized a Woman's Club after the style of the Woburn and Boston Clubs and launched the enterprise under the happiest of auspices. Reporting it the Boston papers said:

"Mrs. Converse, a prominent member of the Woburn Woman's Club, addressed the meeting and gave valuable information on the subject of how to promote the best interests of the Club, and answered many questions on special points."

Mrs. Judge Converse is one of the main pillars of the Woburn Club and has done much to raise it to its present prominent position among the Clubs of the State. She is a refined and educated lady and possess unusual business ability.

A Flea Bite.

It is a mere "flea bite!" he exclaims as he takes up the photo just come home from the studio. But it is a very annoying "flea bite," for it is a wretched thing from the hands of an unskilled workman. Why not avoid this by going to "Hardy's," 523 Washington street, opposite R. H. White & Co.'s and get a dozen of these exquisitely finished cabinets, Columbias or new Panel Photos? 'Twill cost you no more than the work of inferior artists. Mr. Hardy gives a fine porcelain picture with each dozen at regular rates.

Quality.

The finest theatre in the world, in private ownership, has just been opened in Boston.

We supplied the Carpets and Draperies throughout—a large contract.

Why was it?

Because our goods and our prices were preferred over those of all other firms, whether in Boston or New York.

We can suit you—if you will call.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Woman's Club.

The last meeting of the Club was held Friday afternoon, April 20. The lecture by Rev. E. G. Porter of Lexington, on "Memories revived by our new holiday," was a fitting supplement to the observance of the previous day.

Mr. Porter is an advocate of the new holiday, giving as his reason for discontinuing the observance of Fast Day, that the day has been honored in its aim, but sadly dishonored in its abuse; while the observance of the nineteenth as a holiday will be at least stimulative and suggestive.

He divided the drama enacted upon the nineteenth, into four acts; the sounding of the alarm during the night previous, the bloody tragedy on Lexington green, the fight on Concord bridge, and the precipitate retreat to Boston. The events of the first and last acts formed the subject of the lecture, and the lecturer described in a most entertaining manner his interviews with inmates of farm houses and his access to the attics of many old houses while searching for fresh information upon the subject.

By the aid of a map of Concord and surrounding towns, he traced the movements of the brave men who through the night of the eighteenth sounded the alarm that enabled so many to assemble upon Concord Bridge the following day.

It is now believed that the attack upon Concord was no sudden move, but that the British had for some time been casting longing glances upon the town, as it was known to be a centre for stores of various kinds.

It is also now established as a fact that Paul Revere never reached Concord on his "midnight ride" but that he was taken prisoner just beyond Lexington, and the alarm was given in Concord by Samuel Prescott who had been informed by Revere.

The old road from Lexington to Concord, the "Via Sacra of Massachusetts," is lined with memories of the most sacred character; and the lecturer related many thrilling and in some instances amusing incidents connected with the memorable day.

Mr. Porter had with him a six-pound ball from the field piece of Lord Percy; also a pouch of Revolutionary bullets, three of which will probably be presented to the Woburn Library.

The next meeting of the Club will be held Friday, May 4. Lecture by E. Charlton Black on "The author of Rab and his friends."

C. M. F.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The last week of the famous Bostonians will begin next Monday evening at the Tremont. "Robin Hood" will be given this and Saturday evenings and at tomorrow's matinee. It has had a very successful run so far and is richly entitled to the commendations bestowed on it.

THE PARK.

"The Rainmakers" still hold the boards at this popular theatre and draws large crowds at every performance. It is the funniest piece seen on a Boston stage this season. When the rainmakers produce a big snow storm with their rain outfit instead of rain the fun takes the audience off their seats and nearly raises the rafters of the building. Matinees are given Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

"The Crust of Society" will continue to be the attraction at the Grand Opera the rest of this week and those who would witness one of the best plays of the season must improve this (Friday) and tomorrow evenings and the Saturday matinee. It is a society comedy and a rich one at that. "Arrah-na-Pogue" will open here on April 30.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

"Hands Across the Sea" has had great success this week. Some three years ago the piece had a long and prosperous run at the Boston Museum, and judging from the crowds who visit it its popularity is as great as ever. The next attraction at the Bowdoin Square will be "The Soudan."

THE BOSTON.

A strong cast are presenting "The Two Orphans" at the Boston Theatre this week and meeting great and well merited success. The play is old but always a favorite with the public, and never more so than now, taking the throngs of people who nightly visit the Boston as a criterion to judge by. Mme. Janauschek and Kate Claxton are the stars.

THE HOLLIS.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall will close their engagement here this week. They will give "The Iron Master" at the tomorrow (Saturday) matinee. Next week Lillian Russell will appear at the Hollis in "Girofle-Girofla" for one week only. Sale of tickets began last Tuesday.

THE COLUMBIA.

This is the last week of "The Prodigal Daughter," which has drawn immensely during its presentation here. On Monday next will be exhibited "Hagenbec's Trained Animals."

BOSTON MUSEUM.

"Tobasco," with its tuneful music, its catchy songs, its costumes, its mirth, is the "success of successes" at the old and always popular Boston Museum this week, and is likely to be to the end of the engagement. "The best" can always be enjoyed at the Museum.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

The attraction at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week will be the celebrated burlesque and vaudeville company familiarly known as "The Night Owls." This company has played at the leading vaudeville houses throughout the country and has everywhere been warmly welcomed. Crowded houses have always been the rule in every city in which it has appeared.

Ladies Attention!

Next week the National Garment Cutting School will open to receive pupils in Room 6, Mechanics Building. Come in and see the work and let us explain to you how beneficial the knowledge of this system will be to every family in Woburn. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Woburn Conference.

The semi-annual session of the Woburn Conference was held with the North Congregational church, North Woburn, on Tuesday, April 24, and was numerously attended. It was voted to hold the next meeting at the Congregational church in Reading on the second Tuesday of next October.

The Order of Exercises consisted of:

10 A. M. Devotional.

10.30 A. M. Business. Rev. George E. Lovejoy was chosen Scribe.

11.30 A. M. Reports from churches.

12 M. Topic: The Church and the Adult Male. Are our churches failing to realize their possibilities in reaching and holding men in mature life? If so, Why? by Rev. B. F. Leavett, Melrose Highlands. This was very interesting. A discussion of the subject followed.

12.45. Collation in the Unitarian Chapel which was partaken of by 450 people.

2 P. M. Business.

2.30 P. M. Subject Discussed.

4 P. M. Adjourned.

The reports from the churches showed an encouraging increase of membership and general material and spiritual progress.

I. O. O. F.

Last night Crystal Fount Lodge, I. O. O. F., celebrated the founding of the Order in America, 75 years ago, by a neat and pleasant entertainment at cosy Music Hall under the direction of Asa G. Sheldon, Alvah J. Foster, Alonzo L. Perham, Thomas Curry and Charles Smith, Committee.

The musical and literary programme was delightfully rendered by: Apollo Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club of Boston; Miss Gertrude A. Lovering, reader; Miss Elsie R. Perkins, soprano; Miss Lucy A. Woodside, alto; Miss Mabel C. Davis, contralto; Miss Cora W. Lewis, pianist and accompanist. A large party were present.

Notice.

AIKEN, S. C. April 10, 1894.

MR. HOBBS: As there are parties in my line of business, in Woburn, canvassing my customers and others stating to them that I am entirely out of business and located in the South, so as to injure my trade, I respectfully inform the public it is false. I am only here for my health and will return May 1st.

The public can now find at my store, 439 Main street, opposite the Central House, the largest stock of Wall Papers ever shown in Woburn, honest prices, first-class workmen and obliging clerks. I never failed yet to suit my customers with promptness and prices.

Thanking the public for their kind patronage in the past, I will endeavor to do the same in the future.—2t

Mr. Cyrus G. Upham
Needham, Mass.

Simply Doing Justice

To Tell What Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Done

Malaria—Impure Blood—Ulcer on the Ankle Cured.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I believe it will be nothing more than simple justice for me to write a few lines to you in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as it has been a great blessing not only to me, but to my wife. We have had malaria in its worse form. We have been a week at a time with a doctor in attendance every day, but we did not seem to get any permanent relief. Finally, I was induced by a friend to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before we had taken one bottle we commenced to improve. After taking three bottles we were

Entirely Free From Malaria.

I have been troubled with humor in my blood from my youth. I was laid up a whole year with an ulcer on my ankle. I went to the Massachusetts General Hospital at Boston twice a week during a period of three months. The attending surgeon advised me to give up my

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

work and take all the comfort I could. It was said that my case was the worst one of the kind that they had treated at the hospital and the doctors advised that I have my limb amputated. I would not consent to this, and began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for my blood. I have taken a dozen bottles of it and am now as

Sound as Ever.

I can do as big a day's work as any of my neighbors. I attribute all this to Hood's Sarsaparilla. I shall always speak in the highest terms of it and would recommend it to all similarly afflicted." CYRUS G. UPHAM, Needham, Mass.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. per box.

Help Furnished.

Help wanted to call, as I have some new places to fill. Good wages to girls of experience. Also, ladies who are looking for good help to call at my office. Help furnished in Winchester, Stoneham, and all surrounding towns, at short notice.

No. 6 Church Avenue,
Mrs. NELLIE GOODING.

Woburn April 25, 1894.

TO LET. A good BARN at No. 11 Montvale Avenue.

We Have

The Largest Stock and Prettiest Styles in Childrens' Spring Jackets we have ever shown.

C. WILLARD SMITH,

Dry Goods and Carpets, and Wall Papers.

399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
—OR—
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life. Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity,

Canned Goods.

	Each.	Dozen.
Tomatoes,	8c.	95
Corn,	7c.	80
String Beans,	8c.	90
Marrow Peas,	12c.	$1.40
Marrow Squash,	10c.	1.15
Yellow Peaches,	12c.	1.40
Blueberries,	13c.	1.50
Pears,	10c.	1.15
Apricots,	18c.	2.10
White Cherries,	20c.	2.35
California Peaches,	20c.	2.35
Alaska Salmon,	10c.	1.20

New Maple Syrup, 90c. gallon.

These are only a few of the bargains we are offering. Our assortment was never larger and our prices are extremely low,

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Value of Signs and Symbols." Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. A. G. Bale of Melrose. At 6 P. M. Christian Endeavor. At 7 P. M. preaching by Rev. Mr. Bale. Wednesday evening, Preparatory Lecture.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. League Prayer Meeing at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Friday evening, General Class Meeting.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M. preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Joseph a fruitful bough." At 5.45 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. At 7 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Church Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

Married.

In this city, April 19, by Rev. Daniel March, Anders P. Anderson and Ane Hansen, both of Woburn.

In this city, April 19, by Rev. Daniel March, Charles Brown of Woburn and Mary Platt of Melrose.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 20, Joseph A. Hart, aged 82 years, 10 days.

In this city, April 21, Mamie Doherty, aged 26 years, 11 months, 3 days.

In this city, April 23, Thomas Barnum, aged 66 years, 9 months, 5 days.

In this city, April 24, Susan Burns, aged 59 years.

In Burlington, April 19, Abel Simonds, aged 65 years, 4 months, 28 days.

In Stoneham, April 23, Lizzie A. Harris, aged 19 years, 5 months, 27 days.

In Delray, Mich., April 23, Sarah A. Melville, formerly of North Woburn, aged 38 years, 2 months, 26 days.

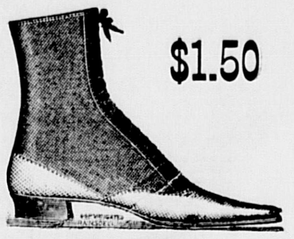
Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots

FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for



$1.50

— OUR —

Calf Hand Welt Shoes

FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate,
Insurance,
and Loan Agency.

City and Country Property bought and sold or exchanged.
Estates cared for and rents collected.
Mortgages negotiated at short notice.

435 Main St., WOBURN.

Office open daily and evenings.

A CLERGYMAN, DOCTOR, LAWYER OR TEACHER

Wanted who fully enjoys the respect of his community, and who has some little time available apart from professional duties which he would be willing to devote to a noble cause. As remuneration will be allowed for services rendered, it may become a means of adding to present income. Address for further particulars,

HOME L. I. C.,
P. O. Box 3034, BOSTON, MASS.

FOR SALE.

Desirable HOUSE LOTS, situated on the south side of Green street between Highland and Mt. Pleasant streets.

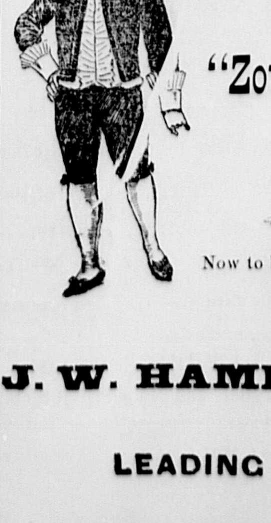
Enquire of J. G. POLLARD.

April 6, 1894.

TO LET.

A nice pleasant Tenement containing 8 rooms, located on Montvale Avenue, within eight minutes walk from depot and churches. Rent moderate.

Apply to E. E. THOMPSON, at Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.



A LARGE ASSORTMENT

— OF —

"Zouave" Suits For Boys

4 to 7 Years of Age,

Now to be found in our Boys' Department.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,

LEADING CLOTHIERS.

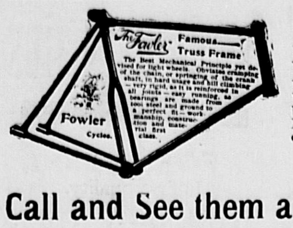
Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.


The Fowler
Famous Truss Frame
The Best Mechanical Principle yet devised for light wheels. Obviates cramping of the chain, or springing of the crank shaft, in hard usage and hill climbing —very rigid, as it is reinforced in all joints —easy running, as bearings are made from tool steel and ground to a perfect fit —workmanship, construction and material first class.
Fowler Cycles.

Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

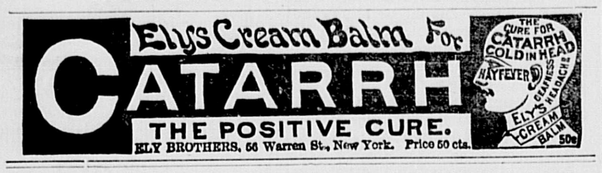
For a Spring Medicine Try

HIGHLEY'S SARSAPARILLA.

It is warranted to cure or money refunded.

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.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CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

Plumbing. **Tin Roofing.**

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. **Furnaces.**

[Written for the Woburn Journal.]

Some Famous Boston Churches.

NO XV—CHURCH OF THE UNITY.

I divided my notes about the church of the Unity, Mr. Savage's, West Newton street, into three groups, the things I liked, those I didn't, and extra facts; and, contrary to Rambler's admonitions, I'm going to write about them that way. He says that's just like a woman and he doesn't understand why I should think it necessary to give my opinion, I ought to be satisfied with describing what I saw. But I said in my first paper that I liked to know what other people thought and I believed they'd like to know our ideas and so I shall do as I like, especially as it's the last time I'm going to bore you.

Perhaps I'd better put the objections first and leave the pleasant impressions until afterwards, and I must explain that Confidante isn't to be held responsible for anything I say because she wouldn't be so wicked as to make a list of anything or anybody's faults.

In the first place, I didn't like the outside of the church. It's a kind of Greek temple affair painted brown, and it looks rather like the pictures of the Partheon or the Panthen (I never can tell which of those things was which. I ought to look it up in the encyclopædia but I haven't time. Anyway, if you remember about the pictures, you'll know which I mean, the one that was on a rock, in honor of Minerva). I don't believe that Greek temples are in harmony with our climate and country and I think a brown temple is atrocious.

Then, in the portico there is a list of Mr. Savage's books and the name of the publisher. That's too much in the line of the American advertising mania, I should feel like putting up a sign, "No Bills Posted Here."

Much to our disgust, we were seated in the third pew from the last. There were so many strangers that the ushers didn't get them all attended to until fifteen minutes after the service began, and we couldn't hear a word because they made so much noise going up and down the aisle.

Last among the "don't likes," there was Mr. Savage's voice that rasped every nerve in my body. It's a pity that, when what he says is worth close attention, his way of saying it should be disagreeable.

As for the good things, they were, first, the sermon, and second, the singing. The appearance of the inside of the church I was doubtful about; but it wasn't conspicuous and that must be a merit.

For extra details, I wrote down the names of the quartet: Mrs. J. G. Twombly, soprano; Mrs. Ada May Benzing, contralto; Mr. Carl Pflueger, tenor; Mr. Jacob Benzing, bass; the organist, Mr. B. L. Whelpley, and a few facts from the church chronicles. The society was formed in 1837, and the present building erected in 1859. The parish has always been made up from the liberal or radical Unitarians and it seems, therefore, fitting that Mr. Savage, probably the most prominent clergyman of that branch, should be its pastor. He is the third to have charge of the church of the Unity, where he has been a number of years and where he preaches at 10.30 each Sunday morning.

A nondescript matter, hardly to be put under any of my three classes, was an incident that happened during the service and that interested me very much. The people next us in the pew were a young man and woman. She sat beside me and I noticed that during the singing and Bible-reading she fidgeted a good deal and twisted her handkerchief. When the sermon began, she cried unmistakably. That wouldn't have been strange if Mr. Savage had said anything sad or that could suggest unpleasant thoughts; but I'm quite sure that he had nothing to do with her nervousness and that she had been trying to keep back the tears all along. I pitied her, for she was evidently embarrassed and it's hard for a woman to cry with her veil on. When wriggling about and pinching her hands ceased to be of any avail, she tried a number of little ways to hide the tears; leaning her head on the hand with a handkerchief in it, dabbling as if by accident at her eyes, etc.: but it was no use and at last she had to push back her veil and give in. Then she sat looking at the carpet and furtively drying her eyes at intervals. I knew just how she felt, how she made desperate attempts to think of something besides whatever was troubling her, how every little while it would come back to her mind, then the lump would rise in her throat, and before she knew it she would be crying again. After that would follow another struggle for self-possession and a look around to see if many people had been watching her. Once or twice she essayed bravely to laugh it off and to whisper to the man beside her. That was unwise, because as soon as she stopped biting her lip and tried to speak or smile she lost control of her mouth as well as her eyes, which made matters doubly hard. The man looked uncomfortable enough; he seemed to be genuinely sorry and puzzled. Men are so stupid about those things. Once he proposed that they leave the church, but she refused. I know she hated to face the two pews behind. I can't imagine what the trouble was. She was very pretty, and had on a charming gown with no sign of mourning. The man appeared kind and looked so perplexed that I don't believe he knew what caused the disturbance. It was strange to sit beside her and feel sure she was unhappy about something, yet have no idea what that something was. I was convinced that she was a lady and I did wish I could help her or find a place where she could have her cry out in peace and comfort. It wasn't mere curiosity with me. I felt solemn when I remembered how little we can know of our fellow-creatures, even of those with whom we are brought into the closest contact. Dickens has expressed that thought ever so much better than I can, where he says: "A wonderful fact to reflect upon, that every human creature is constituted to be that profound secret and mystery to every other. A solemn consideration, when I enter a great city by night, that every one of those darkly clustered houses encloses its own secret; that every room in every one of them encloses its own secret; that every beating heart in the hundreds of thousands of breasts is, in some of its imaginings, a secret to the heart nearest it! Something of the awfulness, even of Death itself, is referable to this."

Confidante is rather glad that we've finished going about and asking questions: She thinks it isn't exactly proper without a chaperone. I laugh at her, for aren't we free-born American girls? Besides I'm sure we are learning a great deal.

I hope everybody noticed the reference to my notes and the way they were classified; for I had a dreadful time finding out how to take them and it was such a long while before I could remember to buy a note-book. Now I have one just small enough to slip into my winter coat pocket and I use it in a most business-like fashion. Then, too, I've ceased to be afraid of sextons, or, indeed, of ministers. I'm sure it's a good deal to be able to say the latter, especially here in New England where ministers live on a pedestal. In truth, I've improved to a surprising degree in all such matters. Rambler affectionately remarked that I lacked only two requisites of a successful journalist; first, an acquaintance with the English language, and, second, the ability to sharpen my own lead-pencils. With regard to the former, I've nothing to say, and I think it very mean of him to mention the second; for I've tried so hard to get good points and it isn't my fault if they will break off as fast as they begin to be sharp. Perhaps if I had another season of taking notes before me I might learn to do even that.

Anyway, I feel very jubilant over the useful accomplishments I have acquired, and I advise any girl who wants to get into the habit of not losing her purse or her shopping tablets each time she goes in town to practice carrying around writing materials all ready for use at a moment's notice. Rambler says I'll be a genuine missionary if I can enlighten women as to the proper receptacle for their pocket-books, and a worker of miracles if I can get anyone to act upon the knowledge. He seems to think my change in that respect is far more important than the mental gain I have made in all these Sunday outings. I don't, though, because I know, and Confidante agrees with me, that the very best lesson has been to find out that people can be good and do good in more than one way and under more than one name.—CHATTERER.

Y. M. C. A.

The "Boys' Table" at the Corn Festival was a success.

There will be a meeting for boys in Y. M. C. A. Hall next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Queen Esther Chorus will meet for rehearsal next Tuesday evening, May 1, in Concert Hall at 7.30 o'clock.

Next Sunday afternoon Rev. John W. Suter, Rector of the Church of the Epiphany of Winchester, will address the 4 o'clock meeting for men in Concert Hall. Cornet solos will be furnished by Mr. Edward Cummings.

Will all members of the Boys' Department and all other persons who have been selling tickets for the Corn Festival please call as early as convenient at the office of the General Secretary between 4 and 6 P. M., and settle for same.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box, For sale by Gordon Parker.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
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Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Exrpress will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

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BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

From the Sunny South.

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA, March, 1894.

EDITOR JOURNAL: Being an inmate of the Soldiers Home I have many leisure hours which I improve in looking around the country outside the limits which bounds the authority of Uncle Sam's Rules and Articles of War vested in the officers at headquarters of this great Camp. The grounds around the Home are washed by the waters of Hampton Roads and are about one mile from Fortress Munroe. Various roads lead out of Hampton up the Peninsula to the villages of Newport News, Yorktown, Warwick and other places along the shores of the historic James River. These miserable highways run along through a scowling and savage territory over which poverty reigns grim and repulsive to a degree sorrowful to contemplate. On every hand a wilderness of weeds stretch afar, choking and strangling all legitimate harvests of corn or potatoes or anything else that dares to invade their wild domains—even the gaunt and untamed hog is sometimes caught in the barbed vines of these giant weeds and with all his skill in devilry he cannot tear nor work himself free, and at last lies down and the buzzards watching do the rest. In winter these hideous plants are ghostly in color and when tortured into motion by the rushing winds, they blare and whine like human voices in sharp anguish. Muddy creeks radiate in all directions narrowing down to shallow runs, which are the natural sewers which carry off the surface water often flooding great fields of corn when the summer rains come. It is a mystery to me how the people in this part of the decaying Commonwealth manage to live —I can't understand it.

The tongue of land, belted by the York and James rivers, forming the Peninsular, is about fifteen miles in width, that is, the average of it, and it extends up to within twenty-five miles of Richmond, a distance of nearly fifty miles. It is low and wet and flat. All along the wretched roads, rotten and staggering negro cabins frown out of the sassafras and wild orange bushes—these huts, the most of them are a disgrace to the State and an offence against civilization. They are a picture of misery and poverty, the poverty of rags and hunger, and grinding famine which must be a source of shame to the lazy and shiftless negroes who dwell within them.

The one great and blighting curse that degrades the colored race of this section is whiskey drinking: they have no ambition save that of raking together the wherewith to purchase this drink which makes them brutal and dangerous. After the war closed, that is many years after, we of New England often heard of the wonderful growth of the "New South" and the magic transformation of all things throughout "Fair Dixie:" how schoolhouses were being built, with a rush that put out of sight all enterprise in that line at the great North; how the teeming brain of the average young coon was thirsting for knowledge, that was almost consuming in its intensity; and that even the more mature darkey had a rabid ambition for an education. Now all this may be true in some of the Southern States, but in Virginia, so far as I have been, and I have travelled through the most of it, the story is misleading and a miserable lie. I cannot go into the details touching this affair, in this letter—I started out to describe the impoverished hovels and dark surroundings of the negroes who idle away the greater part of their lives in getting drunk and netting shad in the Chesapeak Bay. In going along any of the various winding hog-roads, leading to, God knows where, the traveller often sees across some desolate field, a ruin more dilapidated than its neighboring dwellings and if he has a taste for prowling around haunted habitations as I often do, he will investigate. But the place is occupied, notwithstanding the windows are boarded up, the single door perhaps off its hinges, the chimney outside reeling away from the crumbling wall and falling brick by brick into the thick wire-grass which overwhelms like a sea the small boundaries of the yard. The dirty and forbidding face of a woman in garments of rags may awe him back, and if he goes prospecting around the bullpen, crawling adders or lean and wolfish hogs, with spike like teeth, may come tearing in from some near artichoke run and give him another scare. The people here, both white and black, have an original and grotesque way of building their houses which would make a New Englander tired nigh unto death to look upon. They never dig any cellars, but lay the timbers on little brick foundations; from these up to the roof a skeleton frame is reared over which the boarding goes on in a sloping way which gives it a bracing strength against the heavy winds which often blow with destructive force. Narrow slats of boards are nailed on to the rafters, ten feet apart and on to these go the shingles (four feet long), which are sawed off flush with the roof on one side but stick up six or eight inches on the other side. This saves the expense and trouble of putting on saddle boards. The style of houses built today, swell houses, are about the same as half a century ago—the plans of some of the fantastic residences must have been copied from some of the grain elevators at the North, especially the cheap churches. The low priced summer cottages erected along the shores of Hampton Roads remind me of the huddling shanties in the great stone-yards and quarries in Quincy, Mass.

One of the dark characteristics of the negro is his propensity to cruelty—there is no use in denying this. I have been very observant in this matter and my heart has many times sickened at the inhuman way in which they abuse dumb animals, and a man who will abuse a horse or dog will abuse a fellow-man whenever an occasion occurs. The poor horses here are overworked and starved and beaten in a manner that is devlish. These animals, the most of them, are only skeletons, and the pitiful spectacle they present limping and hurrying along the hot and dusty streets often drawing five or six persons seated in ancient carriages, as heavy as a farmer's hay wagon, is simply shocking. And there seems no redress for these great wrongs. There is a law here, I believe, covering this abuse but it is a dead law with no humane society to enforce it, or to defend and protect the horses from the human brutes who own or who have the care of them.

Within the limits of the Home is a large building owned by the government. It is called the "Pavilion." It was formerly used as headquarters by the different G. A. R. Posts. It is now vacant in winter but in summer it is let nearly every day to picnic parties who come up from Norfolk, Portsmouth, Yorktown and even as far as Richmond. These parties are made up largely of the colored race with a sprinkling of the white "Cavaliers." They come in crowds and dance and eat watermelons in the great hall. It is at these gatherings that the poor horses are tormented. A few reprobate negroes in Hampton are the owners of a score or more of old phantom horses and broken down carriages made perhaps in Washington's time; the drivers load these down with people and carry them down to Old Point Comfort and back a distance of two miles, for five cents. They make as many trips as the suffering creatures can possibly stand up under. In the burning sun, they often drop and a merciful death gives them the rest they so much need. E. B. G.

The Corn Festival.

The great Festival closed sine die last Wednesday evening. It went out in a blaze of glory. It opened on the evening of April 18 under the most promising auguries, and the same had been more than fulfilled during the 6 days and 7 evenings of its continuance. It has been remarked several hundred times within ear-shot of the JOURNAL office that the Y. M. C. A. Corn Festival was the biggest, grandest, and most profitable affair of the kind ever held in Woburn, of which fact not the least doubt exists in the public mind. It was a success from the start to the time its lights went out with flags flying last Wednesday evening. It was brilliant on every line and many of its features will not soon be forgotten. The abundant literary spectacular and musical feast on the last night at the Congregational church was a splendid climax to the whole grand affair. Such poetical, oratorical and musical genius as was there congregated! One would have to travel far and search diligently to find anything equal to it. The receipts from the Fair, so a gentleman who is in a position to know something about it says, will reach at least $2500, which figure will leave a handsome net amount to go into the building fund.

But let us go back and begin this story where we left off last week.

"Governor's Day," Friday evening, was a great card. Every spare inch of the Rink was packed with humanity. Governor Greenhalge and staff came out at 7.15 p. m. and was met by Co. G, 5th Reg't Mass. V. M., the Reception Committee in barouches, the Brass Band, and hundreds of his loyal subjects with their women folks and children, and by all these escorted in great state to the Skating Academy, and introduced to the myriad throng therein assembled. His Excellency's entrance into the vast hall was the signal for a greeting that could be heard all over the city. "There he is" resounded from every nook and corner of the building, and when his name was called out the roof shook in response to the loud huzzahs. It was a royal welcome.

Judge Edward F. Johnson was the President of the evening. Of course everybody felt and said the choice was a happy one. The Judge is always seen at his best on State occasions like the one under consideration, not meaning to say that he ever fails to make a good appearance. But he seems to be especially in his element in showing Public Functionaries to audiences. In a felicitous speech—brief, witty and abounding in dry humor—he presented the Governor to the great "sea of upturned faces" and was greeted with a tremendous outburst of applause when he took his seat. In response the Governor said quite a number of neat things about Corn, Y. M. C. As, Woburn, and kindred subjects, with which the fancy of the people was greatly tickled and their vanity pampered. There was an immense amount of gubernatorial handshaking done, for everybody wanted a chance at it, and according to the most conservative guesses on the subject there were 3000 people in the Rink. How that Governor's arm must have ached when he got through!

There were other interesting features that night, not the least beautiful of which was the famous Corn Drill by 40 lovely maidens. By the way, that Drill was the most attractive number in each evening's programme and offered supreme delight to many thousands of people.

The Governor and Staff, Judge Johnson, and a few others, passed a pleasant hour at the beautiful residence of Hon. E. D. Hayden on Academy Hill at the close of the exercises at the Rink.

Saturday evening was "Young Peoples' Day," and Monday evening, "Y. M. C. A. Day," at both of which there were interesting exercises, chief of which was a sterling address by Mr. James Logan Gordon, Gen. Sec. of the Boston Y. M. C. A., and Mr. B. A. Tripp's Legerdemain. Very fine music was furnished for each evening, and the attendance at both was simply immense.

Now we come to "Woburn Day," Tuesday evening. This event had been looked forward to with lively interest, greatly enhanced by the fact that the Grand Chorus of 40 trained voices were to give a full hour to the production of rare melody, and also that the famous whistler Miss Chamberlain would be there and give an exhibition of her wonderful proficiency in the art of whistling. There were as many people present as on Governor's Day—the great room was packed full—and everybody enjoyed it.

The singing by the Grand Chorus, accompanied by Mrs. F. H. Lewis, pianist, was supurb. Mr. Fred H. Lewis, Principal of the Lewis Music School, proved himself to be a Musical Director of marked ability and wielded his baton to the very best effect. The rehearsals had been numerous, well attended and enthusiastic, and the result was some of the finest singing ever heard in this city. The Chorus was composed of trained people, some of them the peers of professionals; their voices blended and harmonized as no uneducated ones could possibly do. It was really superb and Director Lewis was very proud of their achievements. A cultivated musician of this city said the next morn that Mr. Lewis showed marked talents as a Director, and deserved to be ranked among the oldest and most successful in the State. Leading choruses is an old occupation of his and there was no reason why, with such a body of cultured and prominent vocalists, he should not have given the great crowd some fine music.

The whistling by Miss Ella Chamberlain brought down the house several times with a crash and roar. She is an artist of the first water in her line, and our committee were fortunate in securing her services.

There were other interesting exercises on "Woburn Day" evening, which were wound up by the "Corn Drill," the great and most beautiful feature of the whole big affair.

THE FINISH.

Meeting a prominent committeeman on the threshold as he entered the First Congregational church at 3.30 on Wednesday afternoon to get a glimpse of the decorations for the grand climax of the great Corn Festival the JOURNAL reporter was directed by him to interview Mrs. John R. Carter who was Chairman of the Decorating Committee, and then in the church, for points on the subject. Seated near the chancel with other ladies Mrs. Carter was seen just then making suggestions to the venerable Col Beal of Boston, the prince of decorators, about how some of the finishing touches should be laid on, to which the Colonel was listening with interest and evident approval.

The work of adorning the church with bunting, pictures, eagles, etc., was nearly completed, and its appearance was that of a grand banqueting hall, verging closely on the gayities of a theatre dressed and decked out for some special holiday occasion. It was very beautiful indeed. The organ was exquisitely draped. In the centre above the keyboard was a full-length picture of Liberty with cap surrounded by the Stars and Stripes artistically arranged and forming an attractive frontispiece and lending grace and charm to the whole piece of decorative work. Over this was the motto: "MAIZE FOR THE NATION'S EMBLEM," and a great golden eagle was perched with outspread wings in front of the choir. Running along the entablature supporting the gallery at the other end of the auditorium was a companion motto: "A NOBLE EMBLEM SHOULD BE OURS," surrounded by folds of Red, White and Blue arranged with fine taste and very effective. The walls of the church, the gallery railings, the choir, pulpit, and the winding stairs leading from the galleries, were all splendidly decorated with flags, shields, rosetts, streamers, and other beautiful devices, and as before remarked the auditorium presented a real "blaze of glory" appearance.

Col. Beal and his assistants, and Mrs. Chairman Carter and her committee, were entitled to the credit for all this grand display of beauty.

Miss Mertena Bancroft played the organ, and it is needless to say that under her "fingering and touch" it discoursed charming strains of melody. Her selections were in honor of Corn we suppose, although we cannot say positively how that was because our musical ear was a little off color that evening. But this is true: Miss Bancroft stands second to none as an organist, and it is fair to presume that her instrumental achievements were in unison with the spirit of the notable occasion.

The aggregation of literary and musical talent that flocked together over beyond the choir railing was a sight a suburban city rarely has the privilege of gazing on. March, Livermore, Proctor, Butterworth—these and others constituted a galaxy as brilliant as any in the firmament of letters—in these parts to say the least—and Boston is the literary centre of America.

Taken all in all, the whole scene was fit for the brush of a painter.

Below we give the programme as it was printed, and about all the changes in it that we know anything about was that of organist. The merest glance over the numbers will disclose the fact that it was meant to be a great literary, musical and spectacular feast. Hon. J. G. Pollard recited Rev. Dr. March's lyric:

Processional:
Indians, Columbus, Capt. John Smith, Pocahontas, John Alden, Priscilla, Betty Alden, Capt. Miles Standish, Sir Walter Raleigh, and Maize Maidens.
Introductory Remarks. Rev. Henry C. Parker.
"Columbia's Emblem," Miss Enda Dean Proctor.
Cecilia Society.
Blazon Columbia's emblem,
The bounteous, golden corn! etc.
"Corn Lyric," by the author.
Rev. Daniel March, D. D.
"Love's Philosophy." Martin Roeder.
Cecilia Society.
The fountains mingle with the river,
And the rivers with the ocean! etc.
"Pueblo Indians." Mrs. Mary A. Livermore.
"Ave Maria." Brown.
Solo by Mrs. Perkins.
Recitation. "Song of the Ancient People," by the author. Miss Edna Dean Proctor.
"Rock-a-bye." Cecilia Society.
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye,
Rock-a-bye, rock-a-bye.
"Why should Maize be our National Emblem?"
Hezekiah Butterworth.
Singing by the audience. "Maize for the Nation's Emblem." Celia Thaxter.
Tune, "Duke Street."
Upon a hundred thousand plains
Its banners rustled in the breeze,
O'er all the nation's wide domains,
From coast to coast betwixt the seas.
Miss Mertena Louise Bancroft, Pianist, Organist and Director.

And all in honor of CORN—to glorify corn—to set corn up as the America's National Emblem!

The silence of the poets and orators and musicians on some of the facts and characteristics of that somewhat plebeian product of the prairies was "golden." They gracefully glided over the stubborn truths that out in the "Windy City" a bushel of good winter wheat fetches as much as 3 bushels of corn; that "hog and hominy" is regarded out there as a wholesome and nourishing, but not a "company," diet; that Iowa feeds her annual crop of millions of bushels to swine, cattle and the Peoria distilleries; and that New England does not raise enough of it to "bread" her people. The old slogan, "Corn is King," was long since relegated to a back seat in the West, but as the Geneseo, Illinois, *Republic* said a fortnight ago: "Miss Edna Dean Proctor has made herself famous by posing as the apostle of maize as the national flower; because Indian corn is distinctively an American product," and the bright and beautiful lady adorned her cap with an additional feather by her eloquence in behalf of corn at the church last Wednesday evening.

The good, strong, learned Mary A Livermore is always perfectly at home on the rostrum whether she be there to glorify corn, plead for Woman's Rights, advocate temperance, or to preach literature, art or science, and so of course her address on the Pueblo Indians, one of whose numerous deities is Maize, was all that the heart could wish for or the intellect absorb.

The productions of Proctor, Butterworth, Livermore, Thaxter, and the rest, except possibly the lyric by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., may, by searching, be found in books and periodicals, and some of them were already familiar to the reading public. Hence it would be a work of supererogation to reproduce them in these columns, even if it were our wish to do so. Which it isn't.

It goes without saying, to use a considerably hackneyed expression, that the singing by the Cecilia Club was one of the most pleasing features of the delightful entertainment. As a musical organization everybody concedes it to be the boss. They did splendidly on this important and long to be remembered occasion. That of course means that the songs they gave were charming. The singing by the congregation came as near being a success as congregational singing usually is—perhaps a shade nearer. In volume nothing was left to be desired, but in the matter of time and a few other minor things possibly there might have been some little improvement.

The processional representing characters in ancient history was attractive beyond compare. Those assuming them looked the persons represented so exactly at every point that it was no easy task for one to convince oneself that the wheels of time had not been turned back 200 or 300 years and that he was not really living that ancient life as it was lived then. The lines of maidens made a rich and beautiful fringe to the stately group of colonial and ante-colonial people.

At the close of the brilliant programme at the church hundreds of people repaired to the Rink where was seen for the last time the beautiful Drill of the Maidens, where sweet music was again heard, where divers and sundry other pleasing performances were had, and at 12 o'clock, midnight, the great Corn Festival closed for good.

GRAND CONCERT

—BY—

ELLA C. LUCE,

AT LYCEUM HALL,

Wednesday Eve'g, May 2, 1894.

The following artists will assist:—

Apollo Male Quartette of Boston,

WALTER E. PAINE, 1st Tenor,
THOS. R. WILLIAMS, 2d Tenor,
F. E. WOODWARD, Baritone,
GEO. A. BUNTON Bass.
IVAN MORAWSKI, Basso, of Boston,
CHAS. T. CRILLEY, Humorist,
MISS JOSIE HALE, 'cello,
MISS FLORENCE HALE, violin,
MISS DORA DAMON, cornet,
MISS MERTENA LOUISE BANCROFT, pianist and accompanist.

Whole House Reserved.

TICKETS, - - 50 CENTS.

Tickets for sale at Whitcher's Drug Store.

Friday Night Club.

OPERETTA.

"Dress Rehearsal."

FOLLOWING IN CAST:

Mrs. Bond, Bartlett, Hudson, Brackett; Misses Grammer, Menard, Lincoln, Ramsdell, Seeley, Porter, Davis; and chorus.

Miss Bancroft, pianist. Mr. W. Stevens, Mrs. Lord, Mr. Joseph Parker, Jr., and Master Julian Dow, will assist.

Music Hall, May 9.

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the devisees, legatees and others interested in the estate of Ellen Flaherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Thomas Salmon, executor of the will of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set fourth in said petition;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Lowell, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same; and said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

MIDDLESEX, SS.

COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

The undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate of James F. McKenna, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, an insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Cambridge, on the tenth day of May next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JOSEPH H. BUCK, Assignee.

Woburn, April 9, 1894.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

IVORINE is the best WASHING POWDER I have ever used. My clothes never looked so white as they have since I began using it.

MRS. E. H. JONES, West Somerville, Mass.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE

—AT THE—

Yankee Fruit Store.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE

Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,

Opposite the Union Depot,

BOSTON.

Mortgagee's Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Edward McKenna, then of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but now deceased, to Thomas J. Pierce then of said Woburn, but now deceased, which said mortgage deed is dated November 22, A. D., 1877, and is recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 1458, folio 189, and which mortgage deed was assigned to me by Parker L. Converse, Executor of the will of said Thomas J. Pierce, which assignment is dated November 19th, A. D., 1891, and is recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 2083, folio 95, of which mortgage deed and the note secured thereby the subscriber is the present legal holder and owner, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and note, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage deed, on **Thursday, the seventeenth day of May,** in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, at three of the clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, situated on Flagg street, "so-called," in the Centre village of said Woburn, and bounded as follow, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said Flagg street, and at land of Mrs. L. Gibbens; thence the line runs easterly by said last named land, as the fence now stands, seventy-eight feet, more or less, to land of Mrs. C. F. Vinal; thence southerly by land last named, fifty feet to a stake at land (then) of T. J. Pierce; thence westerly by land (then) of said T. J. Pierce, seventy-eight feet, more or less, to said Flagg street, at a stake; thence northerly on and by said Flagg street, fifty feet and four inches, to the point of beginning.

The purchaser will be required to pay one hundred dollars at the sale. Other terms at sale.

JENNIE P. BROWN, Assignee and present holder of said Mortgage Deed.

Woburn, Mass., April 20, 1894.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Simeon Colby, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Mary Anne Colby, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of James Folsom, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Sarah F. Folsom, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

CITY OF WOBURN.

LOCATED 1640. INCORPORATED 1642. A CITY 1888.

The undersigned, having been appointed Inspector of Milk and Vinegar for the ensuing year in accordance with Sec. 1, Chap. 57, of the Public Statutes, hereby gives notices that he is prepared, at his office, 417 Main Street, Woburn, to issue licenses to, or register all persons engaged in the sale of Milk, "Oleomargarine," "Imitation Butter," or "Butterine," and that all violations of the laws regulating the sale of these articles will be rigidly enforced.

GORDON PARKER.

Woburn, Mass., April 1, 1894.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of Fannie Meehan, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLIE A. JONES, Adm.

Woburn, April 7th, 1894.

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Hand and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn!

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

PAPER HANGINGS

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.

Before

You Insure

In any Company see what the New York Life can give you.

Lage numbers of people lose their Insurance by the hard conditions contained in their policies.

The liberal policy conditions, excellent resnlts and the great strength of the New York Life make it the most desirable Life Company in the world.

Any information cheerfully given by

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas Talty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Timothy Calnan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixteenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Edward W. Hudson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by John W. Johnson and Edward F. Johnson, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this ninth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

6 % FULL PAID STOCK!

Only $100,000 worth at Par.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.

Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.

GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASS'N,
58 Park Row, New York.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring yourself, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment!

E. J. GREGORY, Agent Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

TO LET.

To Let near McKay Shop. Boarding house of 30 rooms. Fine dwelling house 16 rooms and bath, conservatory and stable.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

Furnished Rooms,

Very pleasant, rent moderate.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker,

22 Winn St., Woburn.

THE WINTER ROSES.

The sky is like the water,
Gray as the hue of lead.
The fisher's little daughter
Weareth black upon her head.
The boughs that wave above her
Are gray with winter frost,
And all the hearts that love her
The bridge of death have crossed.

I hear no children's voices,
Silent the fisher's maid.
No gladsome soul rejoices
Where bold boys used to wade
In summer in the sunlight,
When the days were sweet with song.
The beach was smooth and white,
Not strewn with wrecks along.

Ah, see the winter roses
Hedged round with greenest moss.
Each curling leaf incloses
A fragrant balm for loss,
And though there is no breaking
Of grayness overhead
They teach of an awaking
Of life that is not dead.

See how they glow and quiver!
See how they nod and bend,
While all the world's a-shiver
They sparks of ruby send
Like firelight in the window,
Heart shaped and red as flame.
They speak of love's sweet pardon
From out their mossy frame.

Ah, gray and winter weather,
I wish your days were done;
My heart and hopes together
Would open to the sun.
O roses, winter roses,
I feel your lesson deep!
No gray day ever closes
But leaves us joy to keep.

--Maurice Francis Egan in New York Sun.

THE FIDDLE BOW.

Once upon a time there was a little boy of the name of Frieder, and he had neither father nor mother. The child was pretty as a picture, and when he ran about on the street near his home people would stop and ask, "To whom does the little boy belong?" Then the cross old woman who had raised him on thin broths and plentiful scoldings would answer, "He is a good for nothing boy, and the best thing that could happen to him would be that God would take him away to heaven." But Frieder was not anxious to go to heaven yet. He liked it very well down here, and he grew up like the red capped thistles behind his foster mother's house. Playmates he had none. While the other boys in the village built mills and let their little boats, made from the bark of some tree, float about in the brook or while they romped about in the hay Frieder used to sit on the hillside and mimic the birds.

One day when thus occupied he was met by old Claus, a fowler by profession. He was pleased with the pretty lad and made friends with him. From that time on the two were often seen sitting together peaceably in front of the fowler's hut like two old fellow soldiers. Claus could not only tell wonderful stories about the forest, but he knew how to play the fiddle, and after he had given Frieder a rickety old violin as a present he instructed him in the art. The pupil was a great credit to his master, for before a month was over he could play three or four little songs very well. The old fowler felt very much touched by this, and he spoke these prophetic words:

"Frieder, think of me. If God grants me life, I will yet see you playing first violin Sundays at church."

When Frieder was 15 years old, the neighbors came together and consulted about him. It was time, they said, for him to study some occupation so as to earn a living, and when they asked him what he wanted to be he answered, "A fiddler." Thereupon the people threw up their hands in dismay at his impudence. But just then there stepped out from the crowd a burly looking man, who took the lad by the hand and said with dignity, "I will try and see if I can't make something of him," and all those who were standing about considered Frieder lucky in having found such a master.

The latter was not such an insignificant person either. He cut the hair and beards of the peasants, put on leeches and pulled out bad teeth, sometimes even good ones. He was both the barber and the surgeon of the place, and the people always called him "doctor."

On that very same day Frieder went over to the house of his future patron, and in the evening he began his work by going to the tavern to fetch a glass of beer for his master. Gradually he learned how to make a lather, how to strop a razor and the other things of the trade. His master was satisfied with him, only he disliked the fiddling at which Frieder spent all his spare moments, for in the barber's opinion it was a useless occupation.

A few years passed. Then the day came on which Frieder's skill as a barber was to be put to a test. If this was passed to the satisfaction of his master, he could then go out into the world and seek his fortune as a traveling journeyman. The test consisted in this—he had to shave off his masters beard.

The important day arrived. The barber sat in the chair, a white towel about his neck, and leaned back his head. Frieder lathered his double chin, passed the razor a few times back and forth over the razor strop and started to work.

Suddenly there arose in front of the house sounds of harp and flute playing. A band of traveling musicians was passing along the road. The hand of the barber boy became unsteady as he heard the music, and on the cheek of the master lay an ugly gash, reaching from the end of his ear to his nose.

Alas, poor Frieder! The chair on which the barber was sitting fell backward on the floor. Bleeding and angry he sprang up and gave his pupil a ringing box on the ear. Then he flung open the door, pointed with his fingers toward the blue skies and shrieked, "Go to the Cuckoo."

Now, in the country where Frieder lived people said "Go to the Cuckoo," just as we would say in English "Go to Jericho," meaning only that he should go away, it mattered not where. But Frieder did not know this and took the barber at his word. So he packed up his little trifles, took his violin under his arm and went to the Cuckoo. The Cuckoo lived in a forest under an oak and happened to be at home as Frieder inquired for him. He listened patiently until the boy had finished his story; then he shrugged his wings and said:

"My young friend, if I were to help all who were sent to me I would have plenty to do. Times are hard, and I am glad to have provided moderately for my own children. The eldest is boarding with a family of wagtails, the second my neighbor Redstart has taken into his house, the third child, a girl, is under the protection of an old hedge sparrow, and the wren is taking care of the two youngest. I myself have to keep on the go from morning till evening to get along at all. For 14 years I have been nourishing myself on hairy cankerflies, and that kind of food was not meant for such as you to eat. No, I cannot help you, I am sorry to say."

Thereat Frieder hung his head sadly, said goodby to the Cuckoo and moved away. He had not gone far before the Cuckoo called out after him: "Stop, Frieder; I have got a good idea. Perhaps I can help you, after all. Come along." He spoke, stretched out his wings and flew ahead, pointing out the way to Frieder.

The latter had trouble to follow his guide, for the underbrush of the forest was thick, and there were lots of brier hedges. At last it grew clearer between the trees, and a stretch of water sparkled ahead.

"Here we are," cried the Cuckoo and settled down on an alder. Before the young fellow lay a dark green pond, which was fed by a foaming waterfall. Reeds and yellow flags stood along the shore, and white water lilies with large leaves floated on the surface.

"Now, pay attention," said the wise bird. "When the sun declines and lights up the spray of the waterfall in seven colors, then the Neck will rise from the bottom of the pond, where he owns a crystal palace, and will sit on the shore. Don't be afraid, but address him. The rest will come out all right."

So Frieder thanked the Cuckoo, and the latter flew away quickly into the woods.

When the seven colors of the rainbow shone over the waterfall, sure enough, the Neck came up out of the depths. He had on a little red coat and a white collar. His hair was green and hung about his shoulders like a tangled mane. He sat down on a rock, which rose above the smooth surface of the pond, let his feet dangle in the water and began to comb his hair with his 10 fingers. That was a tiresome job, for in his tangled hair hung seaweed, water worts and little shells, and the Neck cut terrible faces in his attempts to straighten out his hair.

"Now is the proper time to address the merman," thought Frieder. He took heart, stepped out of the alder brush, which had concealed him till now, drew off his hat and said, "Good evening, Master Neck."

At the mere sound of a voice the Neck jumped plump into the water like a frightened frog. Soon, however, he stuck his head out again and said gruffly, "What do you want?"

"By your leave, Master Neck," began Frieder, "I am an apprenticed barber, and it would be a great honor to me if I were allowed to comb your hair for you."

"Aha!" said the Neck joyfully and rose out of the water, "you are just the fellow I am after. What trouble and worry my hair is giving me since the Lorelei, my niece, so basely deserted me! What didn't I do for that ungrateful person! And one fine morning I find her gone, and my golden comb is gone, too, and now she sits, they say, upon a rock on the Rhine and is keeeping company with a boatman. If that's the case, that golden comb of mine will soon be squandered."

With these words the Neck sat down on a rock. Frieder took out his shaving implements, tied a white towel about the merman's neck and combed and oiled his hair till it was as smooth as silk; then he parted it evenly from the forehead all the way back to the neck, took off the towel and made a bow, as his master had taught him.

The Neck got up and regarded with great pleasure his reflection in the surface of the water. "How much do I owe you?" he asked.

Frieder had already the usual expression, "Just as you like," on his lips, but luckily before it was too late he thought that one must take the opportunity to strike the iron while it is hot. So he cleared his throat and told the Neck the story of his life.

"So you would like to be a fiddler?" asked the Neck as Frieder finished. "Take your fiddle in your hand and let me hear something of your art."

So the lad took up his fiddle, tuned the strings and played his best piece, and as he finished with a smart flourish he looked inquiringly at the Neck.

A grin spread over the merman's face, and he said, "Now, listen to me." Then he reached down to a band of reeds and drew out a fiddle and bow, settled down comfortably and began to play.

Frieder had never before heard such music. First it sounded as if the evening wind were playing in the rushes, then it sounded like the roaring of a cataract, and at last like a smoothly flowing tide. The birds in the branches became silent, the bees ceased their humming, and the fishes raised their heads out of the pond to listen to the sweet sounds. But the boy's eyes were filled with tears.

"Master Neck," said he, raising his hands pleadingly as the merman let his bow rest, "Master Neck, be my teacher."

"That is impossible," answered the Neck, "even if it were only on account of my grownup nixie daughter. But it is not necessary either. If you will give me your comb, you will become a fiddler without a peer."

"My whole shaving apparatus if you want it," exclaimed Frieder and presented it to the merman.

The latter quickly grasped the proffered bundle and disappeared in the pond.

"Stop! stop!" the boy cried after him, but his cries were in vain.

He waited on hour, he waited two, but if there was any one disinclined to make his appearance it was the Neck.

Poor Frieder sighed deeply, for he thought it was evident that the treacherous merman had deceived him, and with a sad heart he turned to go away—whither he did not know.

Just then he saw lying at his feet the fiddle bow of the Neck.

He stooped to pick it up, and as he held it in his hands he felt a thrill that went from his finger tips to his shoulder blade, and something urged him to try the bow.

He wanted to begin with one of his favorite jigs, but it was as if a hidden power guided his hands. From the strings issued tones so sweet and clear that Frieder remembered only once before in his life having heard the like, and that was just a moment ago, while the Neck was playing.

The birds came fluttering nearer and sat listening in the branches, the fishes sprang out of the water, and the deer and roe stepped out of the woods and looked at the fiddler.

Frieder did not know what was happening to him. Whatever passed through his mind and whatever moved his heart found its way to his hand, and through his hand to his instrument, and thence issued as sweet strains.

The Neck stuck his head out of the water and nodded his approval.

Then he disappeared and was never seen again.

And Frieder stepped out of the forest still fiddling and passed through all the kingdoms of the earth and played before kings and emperors.

The yellow gold poured into his hat, and he would have become a very wealthy man had he not been a true musician.

But a true musician never becomes rich.

He had given away his shaving implements. So he let his hair grow as the mighty Samson did in olden times. The other players imitated him, and from that time on, even to our day, they still wear long, disheveled hair.—Translated From the German For Short Stories.

Siam's Royal Palace.

The palace of the king of Siam is a walled city within a city. Inside of the palace walls are never less than 1,000 armed men, but to the innermost arcana of the palace no European man has ever penetrated. In it are 4,000 women and one man. That man is the king. The jewels contained in this fairy palace are of fabulous worth. The first queen possesses a huge safe, made by a London firm, filled with jewelry of untold value; the second queen owns a scarcely inferior assortment, while the jewel repository of the king is said to occupy the entire space of the royal bedchamber.

Yet in spite of gems and bijouterie the lot of woman in Siam is not a happy one. The poorer women are the beasts of burden and the tillers of the soil, the hewers of wood and drawers of water. Their lazy husbands sleep while the wretched wives cultivate the paddy fields. And as for the woman in the royal harem, her life is a blank, which will end only with herself.—San Francisco Examiner.

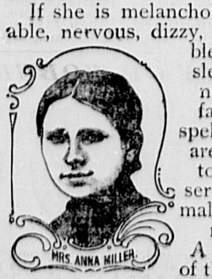
Stone Carving.

A street sight that interests people is the carving of the ornamental work of the fronts of buildings in course of construction. Much more stone is used in buildings now than formerly and much more carving is done, and a great deal of it is of a much more elaborate character. One firm of cut stone contractors in this city employs more than 50 stone carvers. Some stone carving is still done in the yard, but a large proportion of it is done after the stone is in place in the building. The cost is about the same, but it appears to be the fashion nowadays to carve the stone after it is in place, and on large jobs it makes a great saving of time.

Models of the carvings are made at the stonecutter's yard by an expert modeler and stone carver from the drawings of the architect. These models are made first in clay for the architect's inspection. They are then cast in plaster. The plaster model stands near the carver in the yard or lies near him upon the scaffold on the front of a building. Stone carvers get from $4.50 to $5.50 a day for eight hours' work. They are expert workmen—they rarely make a mistake.—Philadelphia Press.

Soaped Pastry.

A correspondent, who confesses to an unquenchable devotion to pie, asks with sincere apprehension whether a certain European practice, to which he refers, has yet been reported as in vogue this side of the Atlantic. It appears that continental bakers are in the habit of mixing soap with their dough to lighten their bread and pastry. The quantity of soap used in fancy articles, like waffles, fritters, etc., is much larger than in bread. The soap is dissolved in water, some oil is added to it, and the mixture, after being well whipped, is added to the flour. The crumb of the bread made by this process is said to be lighter and more spongy than the ordinary loaf. If the American pastry cook has already adopted this Belgian trick of soaping dough, he has saved an immense amount of uneasiness by keeping the fact to himself. But most men will occasionally eat far less wholesome substances than soap with complacency and even with gusto, and this seems to be one of those cases where 'tis folly to be wise.—Exchange.



No Woman Can Be Happy and light-hearted when painful female complaints crush out her life.

If she is melancholy, excitable, nervous, dizzy, or troubled with sleeplessness or fainting spells, they are symptoms of serious female weakness. A leaf out of the experience of Mrs. Anna Miller, who lives at Duhring, Pa., shows that *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* will cure that terrible weakness and bearing-down pain in the abdomen, the dizziness in the head, the feeling of irritability, and loss of appetite.

"I can highly recommend your Vegetable Compound," she writes, "for all female complaints. It has cured many cases where the best doctors failed."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 29.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. xlv, 1-15—Memory Verses, 3-5—Golden Text, Luke xvii, 3—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "There stood no man with him, while Joseph made himself known to his brethren." The seven years of famine had begun, and not only all Egypt, but all countries, came to Joseph to buy corn (xli, 56, 57). Ten of Joseph's brethren, at once recognized by him, but not he by them, had come for corn, and nine had gone home with their sacks full and their money in their sacks, with instructions to bring their youngest brother when they came again, Simeon meantime being detained as hostage. They had now returned, bringing Benjamin, and the 11 had dined with Joseph, being seated at table according to their ages, much to their surprise, for as yet they knew him not.

2. "And he wept aloud, and the Egyptians and the house of Pharaoh heard." Our lesson begins and ends with weeping, but it is weeping for joy. Consider the seven weepings of Joseph in chapters xlii, 24; xliii, 30; xlv, 2, 14; xlvi, 29; l, 1, 17.

3. "And Joseph said unto his brethren, I am Joseph. Doth my father yet live?" Is it any wonder that they were troubled and could not answer? How vividly would come to mind the events of 20 years before as they looked upon the face of him whose pitiful cries and tears they would not regard, and now he has already been returning them good for evil while at the same time leading them to repentance. It must be all true, for who but Joseph could know their ages so as to arrange them at table?

4. "And Joseph said unto his brethren, Come near to me, I pray you. And they came near. And he said, I am Joseph, your brother, whom ye sold into Egypt." We can imagine them dumb with astonishment until he calls them near to him and repeats the astounding statement with the additional allusion to their guilt. It is all true, and after so long a time their sin has found them out (Num. xxxii, 23).

5. "Now therefore be not grieved nor angry with yourselves that ye sold me hither, for God did send me before you to preserve life." He maketh the wrath of man to praise Him (Ps. lxxvi, 10), and Joseph had grace to see, not the hatred of his brethren, but the guiding hand of God. It is possible for us to see God in everything and believe and rejoice in Rom. viii, 28, 29.

6. "For these two years hath the famine been in the land, and yet there are five years, in the which there shall neither be earing nor harvest." As truly as there had been seven years of plenty, so surely would there be seven years of famine. Joseph simply believed God—he had no other means of knowing. "Abraham believed God." Let our souls say, "I believe God" (Jas. ii, 23; Acts xxvii, 25).

7. "And God sent me before you to preserve you a posterity in the earth and to save your lives by a great deliverance." How suggestive it all is of Jesus hated, sold, rejected, slain, yet still alive, a great deliverer, the only deliverer, and ere long now He will say to the nation of Israel, "I am Jesus, your brother, whom ye crucified." They shall see Him and mourn bitterly and welcome Him (Zech. xii, 10; xiii, 1). Many individual Jews are now seeing and receiving Him by faith, but soon it will be all Israel.

8. "So now it was not you that sent me hither, but God." Joseph gives God all the glory for making him a father to Pharaoh and ruler over all Egypt. He has nothing but forgiveness for his brethren and praises for God. Jesus told Pilate that he could have no power against Him except it were given him by God (John xix, 11). We may all believe that nothing can come to us without God.

9. "Haste ye and go up to my father and say unto him, Thus saith thy son Joseph, God hath made me lord of all Egypt. Come down unto me; tarry not." He thinks of his poor old father, wondering day by day if Benjamin will ever return to him, little dreaming that Benjamin will come all right and Joseph too. And he longs to have his father see and share his glory. See the longing of Jesus in John xvii, 24.

10. "And thou shalt dwell in the land of Goshen, and thou shalt be near unto me, thou, and thy children, and thy children's children, and thy flocks, and thy herds, and all that thou hast." Mark the repeated "near unto me" of verse 4 and this verse and think of Israel a people near unto Jehovah (Ps. cxlviii, 14), and of all who were once afar off made nigh by the blood of Jesus (Eph. ii, 13). See even the flocks and herds included and think of all creation enjoying the great deliverance (Rom. viii, 21).

11. "And there will I nourish thee, for yet there are five years of famine, lest thou and thy household and all that thou hast come to poverty." Assurance of continued and abundant supply for all. He who spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things (Rom. viii, 32)? Consider the daily rations and the day by day without fail of II Kings xxv, 30, and Ezra vi, 9, and let your heart rejoice.

12. "And behold your eyes see, and the eyes of my brother Benjamin, that it is my mouth that speaketh unto you." When the disciples were troubled as Jesus Himself stood in their midst after the resurrection, He said, Handle Me and see that it is I Myself (Luke xxiv, 36-39). Thomas was encouraged to feel the very wounds of Jesus (John xx, 27). And when Jesus shall be asked by the Jews about the wounds in His hands He will say that He received them in the house of His friends (Zech. xiii, 6).

13. "And ye shall tell my father of all my glory in Egypt and of all that ye have seen, and ye shall haste and bring down my father hither." They would have to say when they told all they could, "Father, we can't tell you the half of his glory" (I Kings x, 7). And when they did tell him Jacob couldn't believe it till he saw the wagons which Joseph had sent to fetch him. "That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you" is the testimony of the apostles (I John i, 3; Acts iv, 20).

14, 15. "And he fell upon his brother Benjamin's neck and wept. And Benjamin wept upon his neck. Moreover, he kissed all his brethren and wept upon them, and after that his brethren talked with him." What assurance of forgiveness! What tears of joy on the part of Joseph and of Benjamin! But did the others weep? The record does not say. Tears pent up sometimes come afterward. Joseph's heart is full as he gives of his bounty to his father and his brethren. What wondrous grace to these brethren, and yet how small when compared with the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ—the grace by which we are saved, in which we stand and the full revelation of which we still wait for (Eph. ii, 8; Rom. v, 2; I Pet. i, 13).

Magnolia Leaf Love Messages.

Southern lovers have a pretty custom that deserves poetical immortality. It is well known that when the petals of the great laurel magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot which develops in a few hours. This fact is taken advantage of by a lover, who pulls a magnolia flower and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a hard, sharp pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young lady puts it in a vase of water, and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes visible and remains so.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rare Documents.

The fileroom of the house of representatives in Washington contains many rare treasures. A letter from General Washington, a petition from Andrew Jackson after he had lost 300 gallons of whisky, are prominent relics among the interesting documents.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A CAPTAIN'S TALE OF THE SEA.

How Sailors Rid Themselves of a Ravenous Shark With a Bomb.

One of the oldest sea captains who visit this port is a German who years ago left his fatherland to take service in one of the English vessels plying between London and the East Indies. In conversation with some friends he gave an account of his "most exciting experience."

"A great shark," he said, "had followed us—our vessel was not very large—for five days on one of my early voyages. It was impossible to satisfy his ravenous hunger, and he swallowed almost everything that we threw overboard. We tried in vain to capture the animal and almost decided to give up the attempt. Then unhappily my cabin boy died, and we of course made preparations to bury him, as sailors wish to be buried, in the depths of the sea. We watched closely for the shark on the morning of the funeral, naturally not wishing him to make a meal of the ship's little favorite. We had not seen him for an hour or more and believed the time favorable for the burial. But we had been deceived. The body, loaded with cannon balls to carry it to the bottom of the sea, had just touched the water when the great shark opened its mighty jaws and swallowed it. The sailors who had lowered the body were almost drawn overboard by the forceful pull of the shark.

"This angered the seamen beyond endurance, and they swore that they would kill the creature. They prepared a bomb, which was made to explode under the water at a certain time, inclosed it in a cowhide and threw it to the shark when he again appeared near the ship. The cowhide quickly disappeared. As a rule the shark, after getting something in its mouth, swam away from the vessel a considerable distance in order to eat the morsel. We of course expected it to do the same thing this time, as the ship might be endangered by the coming explosion. But, to the terror of us all, the shark remained in close proximity to the vessel. One of the sailors suggested that the bite was not large enough to inconvenience the monster and proposed that we make a larger package for his stomach. It was done as quickly as possible. One of the seamen got a sack which was filled with old rags and other useless things and threw it into the water. The jaws opened, but he could not get the stuff down his throat easily, so he swam away, to the great delight of all on board. But the time had come for the explosion, and we waited with quick beating hearts for it, praying that he would keep away from the ship. We could just see the fish start below the surface when a dull sound was heard, and the waters parted and flew into the air. The shark was divided into pieces, and our danger was past. I shall never forget our terror while the animal remained near us with that bomb in his belly."—New York Tribune.

About Mrs. Partington.

It was while associated with The Gazette that the "call" for my appearance in the lecture field grew peremptory, and in spite of natural obstacles and entire inexperience, through the kind permission and advice of Colonel Clapp, I was, after much importunity of lecture committees and the expenditure of a small fortune in postage stamps devoted to refusals, induced to go, meeting with tolerable success on the rostrum and obtaining a wealth of experience, some of which the present opportunity admits of my describing.

George W. Curtis, I think, has said with regard to lecturing as it was, that if one has stood on his head successfully in private he must do the same in public. I found it so. Mrs. Partington was the one wanted, but I would not make a mountebank of myself. Artemus Ward wrote me from Cleveland, "Come out here as the old woman, put on the cap and specs, and you will carry the town." Josh Billings wrote me, "Trot out the old dame." But I would not, to my cost, and sacrificed a fortune for a sentiment. I never met with but one serious failure, and that proceeded from illness.—B. P. Shillaber in New England Magazine.

Loved Their Horses.

An affecting incident took place before the battle of Corunna. It was found impossible to embark the horses of the cavalry in the face of the enemy, and orders were given to shoot them to prevent their being distributed among the French cavalry. The poor animals, the faithful companions of the troopers in many a weary march and hard fought skirmish, stood trembling as they saw their companions fall, one after the other, and by their piteous looks seemed to implore mercy, till the duty imposed upon the dragoons intrusted with the execution of the order became unbearable, and the men turned away from their task of bloodshed with scalding tears. Hence the French obtained a considerable number unhurt, and among them several belonging to officers, who, rather than destroy their faithful chargers, had left them, with billets attached, recommending them to the kindness of the enemy.—Boston Herald.

The Butler's Pantry.

The modern term "butler's pantry" marks the coalescence of two offices formerly distinct, when the butler, or "boteler," presided over the buttery, or "botelerie," and the "panter," or "pantler," over the pantry or bread closet. The duties of carver, sewer and cupbearer were held to be very honorable ones and could be discharged by men of high rank, and in great establishments the butler, the pantler, the porter and the officers of all the several household departments had each his own contingent of grooms and yeomen.—Quarterly Review.

Reindeer In Lapland.

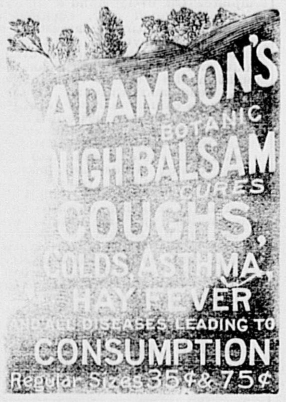
The number of reindeer owned by a Laplander in Sweden varies to a considerable degree. The poor may have from 50 to 200 reindeer, those better off from 300 to 700, and the rich Laplanders will keep 1,000 and even 5,000 reindeer. There is some difficulty in collecting statistics on the number of reindeer, as the Laplander may sometimes be unwilling or unable to give any correct statement.—Exchange.

It's a Sign of Danger, when pimples, blotches and eruptions appear on the skin, no matter how slight. It warns you that your blood isn't pure. Heed the warning while there is yet time; clear up your system and purify the blood by taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It rouses every organ into natural action, purifies and enriches the blood and through it cleanses and invigorates the whole system. It attacks all scrofulous, skin and scalp diseases in the right way—by purifying the blood.

The diseases that it cures come from a torpid liver, or from impure blood. For everything of this nature, it is the only *guaranteed* remedy.

In Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Biliousness; all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay you $500 if they can't give you a complete and permanent cure.



A Blessing Indeed.

What would this poor, weak humanity do were it not for those strong, noble, restless spirits who are ever searching the caverns of knowledge for the good of mankind? Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who a few years ago gave to the world that priceless boon, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, has now introduced another blessing for the sick and suffering. He is the most successful specialist in curing all nervous and chronic diseases, and he offers to everyone, far and near, the opportunity of consulting him, free of charge, through his system of letter correspondence.

Write him about your complaint and send for his symptom blank, and he will return you an exact explanation of your case with advice, free of charge, and tell you how you can be cured. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, and his answer always gives the sufferer a perfect understanding of the disease. If you wish to avail yourself of this great physician's skill, write him at once about your disease and you will undoubtedly be cured.

Admiral Farragut's death was due to the selfishness of a woman, the Rev. James J. Kane, chaplain of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, said in a recent lecture. The Admiral and his wife were coming from California, when a woman occupying a seat in front of them in the car opened a window. Admiral Farragut was ill, and the strong draught of wind which blew directly upon him chilled him. Mrs. Farragut asked the woman courteously if she would not kindly close the window, as it was annoying to her husband. The woman snapped out: "No, I won't close the window, I don't care if it does annoy him. I'm not going to be smothered for him." Admiral Farragut thus caught a severe cold, which resulted in his death. A few days before the end came he said: "If I die, that woman will be held accountable."

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which is usually the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results by its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure. Call upon your druggist for it.

A lecturer recently asked dramatically: "Can any one in this room tell me of a perfect man?" There was silence for a moment. "Has anyone," he continued, "heard of a perfect woman?" Then a patient little woman in a black dress rose from a back seat and answered: "There was one—I've often heard of her, but she is dead now. She was my husband's first wife."

Tried and True

Friends are scarce, but if you are suffering with that horrible disease scrofula, you will find Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it did me, after suffering eight years, and paying out hundreds of dollars to doctors and druggists.—JEANNETTE HANSCOM, Troy, N. Y.

General Fitzhugh Lee, formerly Governor of Virginia, is busily engaged in preparing a biography of his uncle, General Robert E. Lee. The manuscript is nearly completed, and the book is expected to be published in May. It will be the first authentic story of General Lee's life which has yet been printed.

THE "SNIFFLES."

Dr. Rhein Tells How the Suffering Youngster May Be Cured.

It is obvious, in the first place, that it is of the greatest importance to use every effort to prevent taking cold. The first injunction is that wool should be worn next to the skin. This is the material which best permits the normal functions of the skin to progress. The same thickness of underwear should be used the year around, the change in protection being made in the external apparel. The head covering should be light and well ventilated, so as to allow the escape of heat. Cold baths should be taken every morning in a warm room, and the skin should be rubbed until ruddy and warm. Sudden exposure to cold should be avoided, and the child should never lie in the way of a draft.

Let us now study the treatment of the disease itself. The cardinal principle is cleanliness. Keep the nasal cavities clear and do not allow the secretions to accumulate around the nostrils. The cavities should be sprayed out three or four times a day with bland antiseptic solutions. The simplest of these is one of common salt, which is not only cleansing, but soothing to the mucous membrane. The best solution, however, is a combination of listerine, borax, glycerin and water. Solutions of tannin, sulphate of zinc or nitrate of silver should be reserved for the subacute affection.

The difficulty in feeding must be at once combated by spoon feeding, which must be done regularly, for it is impossible in any other way for a child at the breast to receive proper nourishment. The temperature of the room should be about 70 to 75 degrees, and fluctuations from these temperatures should be avoided. A dose of castor oil at the onset of an attack often lessens its severity and has a beneficial influence on the course of the disease, especially if there be any tendency toward constipation. For the chronic affection other more powerful means must be used, and these should be left to the skill of the physician.—Dr. John H. Wallace Rhein in Babyhood.

The Number 40 In the Bible.

The rain that produced the flood fell for 40 days and 40 nights, and after it ceased it was 40 days before Noah opened the ark. Moses was 40 days on the mountain fasting, and the spies spent 40 days investigating matters in Canaan before making their report. Elijah fasted 40 days in the wilderness, and Jonah gave the people of Nineveh 40 days in which to repent. The 40 days' fast of Jesus is known to all readers of the New Testament.—St. Louis Republic.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Great is the power of a life which shows that its highest experiences are its truest experiences, that it is most itself when it is at its best. What a piece of the man was, for that shining instant, it is the duty of the whole man to be always.

The heroic example of other days is in great part the source of the courage of each generation; and men walk up composedly to the most perilous enterprises, beckoned onward by the shades of the brave that were.

"I have been troubled with headache for some time but find relief by taking Hood's Vegetable Pills." M. E. Hoyle, Lincoln, Mass.

A man that runs away may fight again.

The deepest artesian well is at Potsdam, 5,500 feet deep.

Women comprise one-eighth of our workers and seven-eighths of our bosses.

When a man and woman are married their romance ceases and their history commences.

Q is the letter O with a tail. Hence its name, which comes from the French queue, a tail.

The devel will never be much discouraged as long as he can find a moderate drinker.

Some antiquarians claim that there is proof that the locomotive engine was known in China 200 years ago.

The aim of all intellectual training for the mass of the people should be to cultivate common sense.

Trust him little who praises all, him less who censures all, and him least of all who is indifferent to all.

Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

It is too bad that a poor wretch can be punished for stealing your pocket handkerchief or gloves, and that no punishment can be inflicted on those who steal your time.

A bill has been introduced into the French chamber of deputies to confer upon Paris constituents the right of voting by mail when they are out of town or ill at home on election day.

Mrs. Rosenburg, wife of a farmer near Kittanning, Pa., presented her husband on Monday with three girls and two boys, all of whom, it is said, are doing finely, but Farmer Rosenburg is threatened with flabbergastritis.

GREAT CÆSAR!

Had to "Grin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grin and banish it at once by using PERRY DAVIS'

Pain Killer

Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain. Dose—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).

A Chew that hangs by you.

B-L

Tobacco
Is first quality.

Touches the spot.

A struggle with poverty is a wholesome wrestling match at three or five and twenty. The sinews are young and are braced to the contest. It is upon the aged that the battle falls hardly, who are weakened by failing health, and, perhaps, enervated by long years of prosperity.

Moderation is a fear of falling into envy, and into the contempt which those deserve who become intoxicated with their good fortune; it is a vain ostentation of the strength of our mind; in short, the moderation of men in their highest elevation is a desire of appearing greater than their fortune.

Man has been so cruel to woman that it is certainly remarkable that he has never boned her for his rib.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND
PUREST MEDICINE
EVER MADE.

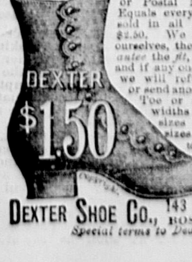
Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. Try it to-day.

What makes you tremble so? YOUR NERVES are all unstrung, and NEED a gentle, soothing TONIC to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

IS NOT A
CHEAP
RUM OR
WHISKY
DRINK

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to DESTROY. If you have FAILED to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. In all cases of stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.



DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000.
BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee the fit, style and wear,* and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Special terms to Dealers.

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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1894. NO. 21.

At This Season of the Year

When almost everyone is investigating "Spring Medicines," we are glad to recommend to our customers and friends

Woburna Blood Purifier.

This is not a Quack Preparation, but a reliable Blood Medicine, Spring Tonic and Alterative. So great is our confidence in this remedy that we willingly guarantee its beneficial effects in all cases.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY–To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

or Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

or Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

or Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

or Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

or North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

OR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

rains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A, M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

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P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

WILBUR A. REYNOLDS, D. D. S.
Dental Parlors,
No. 180 Tremont St., - Boston.
Near Boylston Street.

⁂ A continuance of WOBURN PATRONAGE espectfully solicited.

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

AGENT FOR THE

Glenwood Cook

—AND—

Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED

FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor,

426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited.*

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.

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Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street, - Woburn.

Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

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INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

L. THOMPSON,

HARDWARE!

Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

No. 318 Main St.,

Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,

438 Main St., Woburn.

Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.

GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Residence; Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P. FOGG,

(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)

No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

— DEALER IN —

Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.

☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

The Woburn Journal

MIRANDA.

They had "a small and early" at "The Elms" across the way,
Where the season's budding beauties blushed in summer time array.
A galaxy of loveliness rose beaming on the view,
And only tresses harbored gloom, and only eyes were blue,
But in all that starry gathering the fairest spot to me
Was where the sweet Miranda poured the coffee and the tea.

Oh, her face was like the lily when the sunshine follows shower!
And the men around her hovered like the bees around a bower.
How they hungered for her glances when her lids were lifted up!
If she smiled on one, 'twas sweeter than the sugar in his cup,
And her little trills of laughter seemed celestial melody
To the swains who watched Miranda pour the coffee and the tea.

Skillful sculptor never molded who could reproduce the turn
Of the arm of sweet Miranda as she tips the steaming urn.
Yellow blooms will be the fashion when the news is spread abroad.
Each gallant of the countryside will woo the jealous god,
For before the season's o'er, tete-a-tete, for happy me
Will Miranda's dainty fingers pour the coffee and the tea.

—Clinton Scollard in Century.

UNDER FIRE.

Vicksburg boys never lacked for excitement. The great river rolled before them, and its capabilities were exhaustless. Steamers passed back and forth at all hours of the day and night, and it was seldom that several of them could not be found at the wharves, discharging or taking on cargo. And naturally the boys felt it incumbent on them to see that everything was done right. No freight could be properly transferred without their presence. No passenger left the boat without the consciousness of being under close surveillance.

The wharves were the common property of the boys, and woe to the wharfinger who said them nay. His life was henceforth a burden to him, and the juvenile ingenuity of the city was freely taxed in his behalf. But usually the wharfinger was a wise man in his generation, and freely conceded what he knew could not be withheld. There were many cozy nooks among the piles of freight and cotton bales, and here the boys met to discuss the present and lay plans for the future, and generally the future oscillated between steamboating and piracy.

But when the early sixties saw the freight of steamers gradually change from cotton bales and merchandise to soldiers and munitions of war the ambition of the boys veered round to the possession of muskets and revolvers. Swimming contests and piratical schemes were forgotten in the quickly formed military company and in marches and countermarches up and down the streets.

The question of social distinction had long ago been settled, and those who could outswim, outdive and outrun the others had taken easy precedence.

So it was that ragged Newt Bixby, whose father fired on the River Belle, became leader and Charlie Calhoun second in command. Charlie's father was colonel of the —— Mississippi and was with Lee in Virginia. Charlie was a born aristocrat and had been "raised" on a large sugar plantation, where there were always hundreds of negroes who were ready to obey the slightest wish of the "young mas'r." He had thus naturally acquired a haughty manner, but was generous, brave and noble in disposition and a universal favorite with the boys. His knowledge of tactics and military matters seemed wonderful, and it was not long before it became a saying among the boys that he furnished the brains and Newt the dash for the company.

All the leisure time was now spent in drills and maneuvers. There were few able men in the city outside the garrison. Even the older boys were on duty with the guard or away in the regular army. Provisions were getting scarce as the river communications began to close up, and every face grew anxious and expectant. The boys forgot their years and went into the drill with the earnestness of those who expected to be called to the front at any time.

Gradually the gunboats of the enemy crept toward the city until the entire water front was occupied. Then soldiers and batteries seemed to spring up from all the land sides, and the city awoke to the fact that it was besieged. It could be only temporary, of course, for were there not 27,000 of the bravest of the southern army on guard? What mattered it how superior were the forces of the enemy?

But it became terribly real when the bombardment commenced. The previous silence had seemed almost oppressive, and when it was suddenly broken by the thundering crashes of artillery, which made the ground and the very foundations of the buildings tremble, pandemonium itself might have broken loose. The sky was cobwebbed with the crisscrossing red lines streaming from flying bombshells. Broken window glass rattled upon the sidewalks, and a hailstorm of iron fragments descended upon the city.

No wonder the noncombatants frantically sought a place of safety—cellars, strong buildings, anything which promised shelter. But a few hours showed them how futile such shelter was. The screaming shells and heavy masses of iron had little respect for frame buildings and stone walls.

All through the day they crouched trembling, and not till the darkness put an end to the uproar did they venture forth to ascertain the damage done.

As the days went by and week followed week in slow, dreadful suspense the first unreasoning fear began to wear off, and the course of a shrieking shell was watched with a tolerably correct calculation of its probable fall.

Holes or tunnels were dug in the perpendicular clay banks back of the city, and whenever the bombardment recommenced the women and children hurried to them for safety. The caves were branched like the letter Y and would hold from 10 to 30 persons. As there were upward of 3,000 noncombatants in the city, it took a long line of caves to accommodate them.

Before the end of the six weeks' siege many had become so used to the noise of the shells that they retreated very leisurely to the caves when the firing recommenced. One eye, however, was always kept warily on the heavens.

During the first few days the Vicksburg cadets were very prompt in their attendance upon the caves, but one afternoon, as a sudden shower of hail sent every one hurrying from the city, Captain Newt Bixby communicated with his officers and with their aid managed to collect most of the company outside the caves.

"Soldiers must not be children!" he shouted, his clear young voice rising above the din of the flying shells. "If any of the boys want to enter the caves, let them go now. We don't want them. We have had our scare, and now it is time to show ourselves worthy of our fathers and brothers. All the cadets who remain in the ranks now must do it with the free will of soldiers who are ready to die with their comrades."

He paused a moment, but no one stirred.

"Good!" he exclaimed. "Now, boys, there are nearly 60 of us, and I think we can be as good soldiers as some of the boys who have entered the army. We are too young for that, so we must look after the duties our fathers have been obliged to leave. Corporal Johnson will deploy 20 men between the caves and the city to assist such as need it, while the rest of us will return to the streets and do what we can to help stragglers and to prevent fires."

Even as he spoke there came a wild shriek from a group of women who were hurrying toward one of the more distant caves. A fragment of shell had struck one of their number and torn away part of her left arm. A small child held by that arm had fallen to the ground, apparently unhurt. At the same moment the storm of shell increased, and the forms of the woman and her child could hardly be seen for the clouds of dust. The rest of the women fled shrieking to the caves, and most of the spectators quickly followed their example. Even the cadets wavered for a moment as the iron rain began to fall about them. But only for a moment. Then Captain Newt Bixby's voice was heard forming the men into a compact body, and as they marched back to the city Corporal Johnson and one of his men were seen moving the wounded woman to the nearest cave.

Reaching the center of the desolate city, the boys separated into squads and sought different parts of the town. Some of the inhabitants still remained in their homes, and occasionally a store door was found open, and its proprietor peering from behind a pile of barrels or boxes. During the afternoon several incipient fires were put out and a bomb taken care of before it had time to explode.

After a few weeks the boys became accustomed to the noise of battle and could hear the shells whistle by with supreme indifference. The excitement of action they found to be immeasurably preferable to being half smothered in the caves. Several of their number had been more or less hurt, and brave Corporal Johnson had met a soldier's death.

The city was becoming more desolate every day. Most of the grocery and provision stores were closed. They had nothing left to sell. Flour was $200 a barrel, and corn $10 a bushel, bacon $5 a pound, and coffee and poultry not to be had at any price. Mule meat had to take the place of poultry, beef and mutton.

The streets were littered with broken shells and bombs. Here and there a citizen, for want of other employment, had gathered a ton or more of broken iron and piled it up in his front yard. The strange pyramids were ghastly reminders of the times. There were no newspapers or visitors to give news of the outside world. Nothing but the incessant bomb shelling from the implacable circle outside. The streets were deserted, fruit and candy booths a thing of the past. The noncombatants had no energy for anything but to walk back and forth, back and forth—and wait.

Hardly an entire window pane of glass remained in the city. Most of the chimneys were more or less demolished. Nearly all of the buildings had great ragged holes torn through the boarding and plaster. But the people were getting used to it. It took an unusually severe tempest of shell to start them leisurely for the caves, to which a few scattering shot had formerly sent them scurrying.

One day Captain Newt Bixby and his men saw a tongue of flame shoot up from one of the large public buildings near the wharves. It was in one of the most exposed situations and under the direct fire of the gunboats. The flame was on the roof, and unless it could be extinguished would undoubtedly destroy the building and all the valuable papers within. There was no means of entrance, as the edifice had been closed since the beginning of the siege, and the keys were in the possession of the commandant of the garrison, half a mile away.

But the Vicksburg cadets had been taking severe lessons in a very practical school, and veteran firemen could not have been more prompt or efficacious. Like many other southern towns, Vicksburg was well supplied with shade trees. Several of these threw their limbs directly over the building. Like squirrels the boys went up the trees and were soon on the roof fighting the fire. It had made little headway, and the boys extinguished it before help arrived from the garrison. In the excitement little attention had been paid to the storm of shell, but when the soldiers from the fort slowly descended into the now open building they assisted the cadets in bearing away three of their number.

The next day General Lamb sent for Newt Bixby and Charlie Calhoun. When they were ushered into his presence, he turned from the group of officers he was conversing with and regarded them earnestly. Newt had an ugly scar from an exploding shell across his cheek, while one of Charlie's arms was in a sling.

After a short silence the general said in half sad, half musing tones:

"Strange that our cause should waver when even the children act the part of veterans!" Then, more briskly: "I have been hearing strange reports of you, my lads. If your strength was equal to your courage, I would have you join the river expedition tonight. Sometimes a youngster's agility and quick wit are of as much service as the greater strength of a man."

"Try us!" cried both boys in a breath.

The general smiled.

"All in good time, my boys. You seem to have the soldier's ambition of being rewarded for one brave deed with the opportunity of encountering still greater perils. But I sent for you for a different purpose. Are there any good swimmers in your company? I mean boys who could swim a mile and pass half the time under water if necessary. They will have to pick their way in the dark, dodge gunboats and river sentries, meet deadly perils, and if they succeed be rewarded with the consciousness of having done the cause inestimable service."

While he was speaking the boys listened with flushed cheeks, and they now pressed forward eagerly. But as the general nodded significantly at Charlie's useless arm the latter drew back in confusion.

"Never mind, my boy. I have other work that you can do. So you understand the river thoroughly?" he continued, turning to Newt and speaking in a quick, sharp voice.

"He's the best swimmer on the river and can swim under water 'most as well as a fish," said Charlie, before Newt had time to reply.

The general looked pleased.

"I think you are the man we want. The success of the enterprise means more than you could understand. I have been cautioned against intrusting the affair to a boy, but I think a sharp lad can pass the lines with less difficulty than a man. You may select two of the best swimmers in your company to accompany you and report to me here at 12 o'clock tonight for instructions. In the meantime I would advise you to get as much sleep as you can."

As he turned away and resumed his conversation with the officers, the boys concluded that the audience was over and slowly left the room.

When they reached the corner where they must separate, their hands met for a moment.

"Perhaps we shan't see each other again," said Charlie soberly.

"It'll be a tight squeeze," replied Newt, "but if we get the message through the lines I won't mind so much what happens to me."

Late in the afternoon a dark mass of clouds overspread the sky, and when the boys went to the general's quarters for instruction they had to literally feel their way. A strong wind was blowing, and a drizzling rain had set in from the southeast. It would be a bad night.

The general was writing when they entered, but presently he turned from his desk.

"It will be a terrible night," he said abruptly. "Do you think you can reach Cane point?"

The boys started. Cane point was over a mile down the stream, and surrounded with such a network of snags that it was considered dangerous, even by daylight.

"It'll be'n awful job ter swim 'ginst the win that fur," said one of the boys, looking white.

"I agree with you," said the general quietly. "Besides, you can do better service here, fighting fire. And do you two wish to risk your lives on the river?" turning to Newt and his companion.

"If you will let us," they answered.

"Very well! Here are two dispatches exactly alike. If one of you fails, the other may succeed. You will go to the little cabin under the three live oaks and give the papers to the cripple you will find there. If you succeed, show a light from Live Oak hill. A lantern swung in a half circle will answer. You had better not attempt to return until the siege is raised." He paused a moment, then added in an impressive voice: "The papers must not be seen by the enemy, and if necessary you must die yourselves to insure their destruction. Now go."

The boys made their way slowly and cautiously along until they reached the nearest wharf. The wind was blowing fiercely in their faces, and they could hear the beat of the waves against the spiles. Overhead everything was inky black, except for the occasional streaks of fire across the heavens.

In spite of their years and the excitement of the moment, the boys fully realized the perils of the undertaking and made every preparation to meet it. Their clothing was removed and carefully placed under a pile of lumber. It did not occur to them that they would probably never see it again, even should the trip be successful. Then, fastening the waterproof bags containing the dispatches more securely about their necks, they dropped quietly into the river and disappeared in the darkness.

There was little of the excitement of battle about it. Nothing but the solid wall of blackness around, which was now and then cut by a flash, showing glimpses of the black hulls of the silent watchdogs before them. Sometimes the flashes were followed by such deafening, reverberating crashes that the boys were obliged to clinch their teeth firmly to keep from turning back to the wharf.

The current was in their favor, but the wind against them. However, it served to deaden the sound of the waves against their faces. As they neared the line of gunboats, they swam as lightly as possible, keeping all but their faces under water. The darkness was full of ears now, and even the wind and waves could not smother unusual sounds. One by one they felt, rather than saw, the dark hulls glide by. Frequently they had to sink under water as a sudden flash showed sentinel forms within a few yards. A dozen times they were on the point of being discovered, but escaped by a seeming miracle. Their progress was slow, laborious and uncertain. Sometimes their hands would encounter the side of a vessel before they were aware of its vicinity. Since leaving the wharf neither had dared to speak. In spite of its seeming desolation the river was keenly alert. Once or twice Newt fancied from his companion's labored breathing that he was becoming exhausted.

Suddenly, as they were moving along side by side, a great light flashed upon them from the deck of a vessel close by, and a dozen stern faces met their eyes.

The boys sank instantly, and as they disappeared from sight a shower of bullets rained upon the water. Second after second passed, and a glimpse of a white face was seen several rods down the river and was met by another patter of bullets. A little to the right another white face was seen for an instant and received a similar welcome. Several minutes passed, and a dark spot appeared still lower down. A perfect storm of bullets almost instantly fell about it.

A few more seconds, and then somebody said, "I guess they're done for." The lights disappeared, and the vessel returned to its dark watchfulness.

Hour after hour went by, and the storm increased in violence. Limbs were torn from the trees and hurled into the streets. The blank expanse of the river gave no intimation of the silent enemy. His presence was swallowed up in the world of darkness.

In his quarters the general paced up and down uneasily. He had reckoned much on the success of this enterprise. It meant much to the cause. In spite of its apparent impossibility, he had hopes that the boys might succeed—had almost brought himself to believe that they would.

But as the hours went by he ceased to glance toward Live Oak hill. The enterprise had failed, and the brave boys were at the bottom of the river. Well, they had met a soldier's death and somewhere would find a soldier's reward. Their fathers and brothers had met the same fate or probably would meet it in the near future.

Suddenly, as he passed the window, he uttered an exclamation of surprise. Surely there was a light on Live Oak hill, a lantern being swung to and fro. Even as it moved a brother officer entered the room, with beaming face, and the two grasped hands.

Meanwhile a half unconscious boy—only one—was being cared for by a tall man, who seemed to have forgotten his supposed crippled condition as he moved quietly about the room. The boy was covered with bruises and cuts, and blood flowed freely from half a dozen wounds upon him. He looked as though he had been pounded from head to foot with jagged clubs.

Eventually he crawled out, with little injury save the scars, and these, his lifelong friend Charlie often reminded him, were not scars, but decorations.—Frank H. Sweet in Romance.

* * *

For thirty years I have been a temperance man, and I am too old to change.—*Abraham Lincoln.*

Packing Camphor

For Carpets, Furs, Furniture, Clothing, &c.

40 Cents per pound.

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building,

WOBURN.

Public Telephone, Woburn 8.

Three Wants.

Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
Live in three words, health, peace, and competence."

So says the poet. Competence counts for little when one is sick, and peace is disturbed when health is upset, so that the poet rightly places health first. To have good health you must have pure blood. From the blood the system receives all its material of growth and repair. The best blood-purifier is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which is world-famed and sold everywhere. It is a sovereign remedy for all diseases due to impoverished or impure blood, as consumption, bronchitis, weak lungs, scrofula, old sores, skin diseases, and kindred ailments.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, promptly, thoroughly and permanently cured. Send 10 cents in stamps for large illustrated treatise, sent securely sealed in plain envelope. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

* * *

George Peabody Wetmore, of Rhode Island, who will probably succeed Senator Dixon in the United States Senate, was born in London, Eng., in 1846, while his parents were traveling abroad, but he has lived in Newport, R. I., since he was four years of age. He was graduated from Yale in the Class of 1867, and from the Columbia Law School in 1869 He was elected Governor in 1885, and re-elected in 1886.

* * *

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

* * *

From his Supreme Court practice alone it is estimated that ex-Senator Edmunds derives an income of not less than $50,000 per annum. His regular office practice and his fees as a consulting attorney yield him perhaps $15,000 more.

* * *

Don't Delay

It is your duty to yourself to get rid of the foul accummulation in your blood this spring. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify, vitalize and enrich your blood. That tired feeling which affects nearly every one in the spring is driven off by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great spring medicine and blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with everyone who tries them.

* * *

We esteem worthy of all commendation the noble resolve of your pious associations, by which they pledge themselves to abstain totally from every kind of intoxicating drink.—*Pope Leo XIII.*

* * *

How Repulsive

Is bad breath, and yet how many otherwise attractive, polite, and particular people afflict their friends with the foul odor of their breath. If there was no remedy for this, it might excite our sympathy, but as there is no need of having a foul breath, it is an unpardonable breach of good manners to obtrude such an offence on good society. Foul breath arises from disordered digestion which can be corrected by using Sulphur Bitters, and the result will be a pure, sweet breath.

* * *

Lord Rosebery, the British Premier, at school was so girlish that he was nicknamed "Miss Primrose," but former schoolmates do not venture to address him now as they then did, "Miss Prim."

* * *

Rudyard Kipling is by no means dependent upon the fruits of his pen for an income. He has estates in Vancouver which bring him in a handsome amount yearly.

* * *

Berlioz, the composer, never learned to play any instrument save the guitar, and played that so badly that no one would willingly listen to him.

* * *

A Chinese medical student, Lu Hong, in the University of Michigan, is said to be a direct descendant of Confucius.

* * *

It Supports All Claims.

One of the most remarkable cases brought to the notice of the public is that of Mr. J. S. Beach, of Stone Ridge, N. Y., who for years suffered from stone in the kidney. Early in August, he was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. By the 15th of September he voided a good sized stone, and he has been a well man since. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is not a mere soother of pain, but by its alterative action, purifies the blood, dissolves and causes the expulsion of gravel and stone from the kidneys and bladder. The testimony of hundreds vouches for this. It will build up a system run down by overwork. All druggists sell it."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

MR. KNOX THE COMING CANDIDATE.

Republican sentiment in the matter of the Congressional nomination is now actively crystallizing about Mr. Knox. Since all of the Lowell Republican papers have expressed themselves in his favor the opinion has gained ground that he will have little or no opposition in the convention.—*Lawrence American.*

We suppose it is true that no other name is seriously considered for the Republican Congressional nomination in this District but that of Mr. Knox. He is not only sure of the convention but his election is equally certain.

☞ If he will permit us to do so we extend congratulations to David F. Moreland, Esq., on his promotion to a chair on the new State Commission on the Unemployed with a salary of $900 a year. Although a Democrat dyed in the wool Mr. Moreland was selected for the position by a Republican Governor on account of his prominence in labor organization, for whose benefit chiefly the Commission was created. For several years he has been a leader among the Knights of Labor; he has been their champion and orator at home and abroad, and still enjoys the confidence of the Order who were largely instrumental in securing his appointment. For these reasons principally Gov. Greenhalge selected him for a place on the Commission of Unemployed. He has the JOURNAL's best wishes.

☞ The Boston subway scheme for rapid transit has fallen through. The committee stood 10 to 4 against it and in favor of the Meigs elevated system. It would be strange if the Meigs plan, after all the adverse criticism, taunts and jeers it has stood, should be adopted, as now seems likely. General Butler had full faith in it, and so did many prominent civil engineers, practical business men, and capitalists. The adoption of the Meigs single elevated rail would be a big thing for the suburbs as well as for Boston.

☞ The friends and advocates of the Norwegian system of dealing with the liquor question are by no means dead or inactive. They hope to see it adopted in this State, but the prospect for the fruition of their hopes is not flattering. The rum question is a hard one to handle. So long as strong drink is manufactured cupidity and appetite will find ways and means to circumvent legal enactments and the officers appointed to execute them.

☞ "Arbor Day" didn't count for much hereaway this year. It don't any year. To utilize it for tree planting the Day is called about a fortnight or 3 weeks too soon; and then again, people don't care much about it, anyhow.

☞ As near as we can figure it out the State House is safe for the present at least from the sacrilegious attacks of legislative iconoclasts and will be allowed to remain some time longer on Beacon Hill, an object of pride and joy to the people of Boston.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Canal St.—To Let.
T. Calnan—Citation.
C. E. Reed—Pointer.
G. F. Jones—For Sale.
Pettengill & Co.—Ideal.
J. P. Delaney—For Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.
Mrs. E. J. Tay—Dress School.
Paine Furniture Co.—Furniture.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— The great Amphion Club Concert will take place on June 1.

— Mr. Martin Ellis has been quite sick, but is now improving.

— Mr. C. E. Reed advertises a good pointer dog for sale. See ad.

— Mr. E. C. Leathe is doing a fine renting and repairing bicycle business.

— One or two good cottages may be rented at fair figures by applying at 74 Canal st.

— Mr. G. A. Currier has a real estate announcement in this paper this week. Please read it.

— The family of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Currier was increased on April 30 by the birth of a boy.

— John G. Maguire, Esq., City Collector, returned from his spring outing in New Hampshire yesterday.

— "Brush fires" are all the rage this spring, as usual. Monday evening the firemen were called to Bedford st. to put one out.

— Mrs. Maria R. Bickford and her daughter Miss Gertrude Bickford of 62 Mt. Pleasant street are visiting at Clifton Springs, N. Y.

— The wheelmen are preparing for a great run on Decoration Day. Woburn's new Club, Leathe captain, will be there in all their glory.

— Quite a heavy frost struck this section of country last Sunday night and at 5.30 Monday morning buildings and greensward were white with it.

— At 7 o'clock last Tuesday morning it was 64 degrees in the shade, and on Wednesday morning at the same hour it was 72. Two hot days followed.

— The next meeting of the Equal Suffrage League will be held May 7, in Y. M. C. A. parlor at 7.30. All interested are cordially invited to be present.

— The poet says:

> "Change not a clout
> Till May is out."

It is a good adage to remember and be governed by.

— It is expected that Main street will be widened at Woodberry's Corner before Mrs. Hart's new block goes up. It ought to be done and this is a good time to do it.

— Applicants for licenses who had their prayers granted by the Aldermen have been on tenterhooks for a week on account of the Mayor's inexplicable course concerning them.

— Mr. G. F. Jones advertises some desirable real estate for sale in this paper. Please read it. Gilman and William Jones are having a good run of custom in the real estate line.

— Treasurer E. E. Thompson's last word to the JOURNAL on the financial side of the Corn Festival was, "I think the gross receipts will foot up to about $3,000, and the net profits to about $1,200."

— Mr. John P. Delaney offers for sale, as agent for F. A. Loring, desirable house lots on Bryant and Arlington streets this city. His notice may be found in the business columns of the JOURNAL.

— The Mass. House of 1871 held a reunion in Boston last Wednesday. Hon. E. E. Thompson of Woburn and S. W. Twombly Esq., of Winchester were members and participated in the pleasant reunion.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson has been elected, without a dissenting voice, Collector and Treasurer of the Unitarian Society of this city. John W. Johnson, Esq., had filled the position for several years, but declined another election on account of business affairs.

— The first open street cars of the season blossomed out in great shape last Friday, April 27. Both lines put them on that day. and well they might for the temperature about noontime touched 80 in the shade and close cars would have been unendurable.

— From reliable information we are led to believe that the operetta "Dress Rehearsal" next Wednesday evening is bound to please the people immensely. It will be a fine entertainment. Miss Mabel Davis is a principal manager, which is a guarantee for a fine production.

— We call special attention to the ad of J. W. Hammond & Son in the JOURNAL. We are informed on the best of anthority that spring business has begun to boom at their clothing emporium in fine style and that the prospect for a large trade is was never better.

— The following named Woburn gentlemen are members of the Republican Club of Massachusetts: Hon. E. D. Hayden, John M. Portal, H. M. Eames, D. W. Brown, John R. Carter, Edward F. Johnson, E. H. Lounsbury, Fred B. K. Marter, Alonzo T. Young.

— On the evening of May 16, instant, the Ladies Auxiliary of the St. Charles C. T. A. Society will give their 4th annual May Party at Lyceum Hall, with Calnan's fine Orchestra to furnish the music. Extensive preparations are in progress for the event, which will be one of the best of the season.

— Mr. A. V. Haynes is fairly and squarely entitled to the medal. He was made a Free Mason and joined Mt. Hope Lodge 28 years ago and has never missed attending a Lodge meeting from that day to this. We do not believe there is another Mason in Massachusetts who can show a record like that.

— The Daniel McCarthy house on the railroad bank near Harrison Ave. was nearly destroyed by fire at nine o'clock last Wednesday evening. The owner burned to death in it a few years ago; last summer it was seriously damaged by fire; and that of last Wednesday evening nearly finished it up.

— We wonder if our readers realize that Paine's Furniture Warerooms, in Boston, cover a floor space of nearly five acres, the largest retail furniture store in the world. Wonderful bargains can always be secured there. This week they are selling a special lot of brass bedsteads at much below their value.

— Consumers of the public water in this city pay up their water taxes in good shape. During the first month of the current quarter, from April 1 to May 1, inclusive, City Treasurer Hayward received from the takers $11,882.81, which we should say, not being an expert in such matters, was doing firstrate.

— The Mayor has signed only two 1st and 6th class licenses, those of Jack McConnell, innholder, and John Scalley. Four of the applicants for 4th class ones have been turned down. The course of Mayor Murray is a profound mystery. What he will do with the remaining victualers licenses nobody knows—not even himself apparently.

— Since our last issue there have been any number of small fires and only one—the Colgate block at Cummingsville— of any considerable magnitude. But they have kept the "fire laddies" on the hop and jump pretty lively and it would not be surprising at all if answering calls was getting just a bit monotonous for them.

— Mr. Charles E. Smith, the well known and popular dealer in wall paper, pictures, etc., and family returned home last Sunday from protracted visit to Aiken, S. C., and will take up the personal supervision of his business with increased vigor and push. He and his family have enjoyed their wintering in the sunny South very much.

— There is no prettier sight anywhere around here than Station Agent Junkins's flowerbeds on the lawn in front of Dr. Graves's residence. They fully carry out Mr. Junkins's idea, too, that is, that one flower now is worth a dozen in July. There are no neater or handsomer depot lawns on the road than ours here at the Centre.

— As treasurer of the Corn Festival finances Hon. E. E. Thompson did a good deal of hard work and turned it off in the best manner. The financial end of the grand affair had a mortal many strings to it and to straighten them all out was not an easy task. Mr. Charlie A. Jones was the Auditor and he too put in some good licks on the work.

— Manager Waldo Thompson has recently had some changes made in the interior of his hardware store which improve it. We rather object to the new desk arrangements for the bookkeeper for the brass railings prevent a near approach of creditors of the house, and there is where it hits our case. The main storeroom is larger and much more convenient than ever before.

— The Salvation Army will celebrate Gen. Booth's Jubilee at Peoples Church, Columbus Avenue and Berkeley street, Boston, on Wednesday evening, May, 9. Major William Brewer, Chief Division Officer for New England, and Mrs. Major Brewer, Supt. of Boston Slum and Rescue Work, will take leading parts. Other prominent speakers will be present and participate in the exercises.

— Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bonelli of Franklin st., this city, started with a party of Boston friends last Wednesday for a trip to Washington, D. C. Going and coming they will visit the great cities on the route and after their arrival at the Capital many spots of historic interest will be visited, including of course Mt. Vernon, Arlington, etc. When they left Mr. and Mrs. Bonelli were anticipated a pleasant trip.

— Many friends of Mrs. Margery T. Pierce met at her home, 123 Montvale Ave., last Tuesday evening and celebrated in due form the anniversary of her 75th birthday. It was quite a large party, for Mrs. Pierce has a wide acquaintance and hosts of friends in Woburn and elsewhere and all hands enjoyed a delightful evening with the good lady. Mrs. Pierce was presented a large number of tokens of love and esteem by those composing the birthday party and others.

— At 1.32 p. m., Friday, April 27, locomotive "Governor Winthrop," George Crockett, driver, from Boston, set fire to the residence of Mr. Alex Grant on Pleasant st. near the railroad and did damage to the extent of a couple of hundred dollars or so. On Tuesday, May 1, the same engine, same engineer, at the same hour, set fire to the same house and did a little more damage, all of which raises the suspicion that the "Governor Winthrop" may cherish a grudge against Mr. Grant's residence.

— The agitation by the City Council of the subject of more school room has developed the fact that Woburn is increasing in population with encouraging strides. It is evident enough that the number of persons of school age is much larger now than it ever has been and it is expected that Officer Mulkeen's report for 1894 will show a gratifying growth of our thrifty and pleasant city. He has already set out on his rounds for taking the school census which when completed will be given to the public through the columns of the JOURNAL.

— The fire department are having a hard time of it. The alarms come thick and fast. On Tuesday they were summoned to the Chemical Works to put out a brush fire; the night before to do like service on Winn and Bedford streets. It seems as though they were bound to destroy Cummingsville. Not content with burning the Colgate block, at 7 o'clock Tuesday evening there was an alarm for a fire in Maguire's currying shop and a second alarm quickly followed the first. The building was gutted. It was unoccupied.

— People who pretend to know all about such things contend that Miss Jameson, teacher of music in our city schools, is a great success. Pupils under her rule make wonderful progress in their musical studies, and people do say that to hear some of her classes, more espically her boy classes, sing is a genuine delight. To get the very best of this one should visit the Cummings school where there are some classes of lads whose sweet singing, no doubt is worth going a good way to hear. Miss Jameson is very popular with the pupils and school authorities.

— A rumor is current and apparently gaining momentum every day to the effect that Mr. William E. Blodgett has gone into training for a hostile meeting with Judge Edward F. Johnson and Lawyer Edward H. Lounsbury on the tennis court some time in the month of June next. It is more than suspicioned that Mr. B. has never become fully reconciled to the outcome of his last encounter with these gentlemen and will not feel perfectly satisfied until another opportunity is given him to display his skill and agility on the same old lines. Hence the rumors of preparations above alluded to.

— Dr. Frank W. Graves's residence will be nearly an entirely new one internally when he gets through with the changes and improvements now in progress there. We say improvements out of respect to the Doctor's and Mrs. Graves's opinions although if left to our own choice of words we should not thus name them. In its former somewhat old fashioned state it was the pleasantest home in Woburn, as it still is externally, and in our judgment it was a great pity that the "march of improvement" was ever allowed to get a foothold inside of it. But thus wags the world, and it isn't *our* house anyway.

— Mr. William S. York has been at Rockport, Cape Ann, lately fixing up his house and grounds there for summer occupation. He and Mrs. York will move down some time this month and the balance of the family as soon as our public schools close. They have a charming summer home right on the tipend of Cape Ann, which commands one of the most extensive ocean views on the New England coast. When the atmosphere is free from fog and haze from his veranda Mr. York can see the Isles of Shoals, Agamenticus Mountain in York, Maine, Boon Island Light, and the ocean expanse in the other direction is equally broad and beautiful.

— Having sold out the last cent's worth of goods in the old Capt. William Woodberry store on Main street the young clerk, Mr. Charles Hill, locked the door and took the key home to the proprietor, Capt. Woodberry, last Saturday evening, and threw up his commission as acting skipper of the establishment, a position he has faithfully filled ever since last fall when the venerable Captain was taken down with rheumatism. He is one of the most capable, smart and honest young men in this city. Capt. Woodberry says so too. So when he handed over the key last Saturday evening he was made the very much surprised recipient of a handsome and substantial present from the Old Merchant in token of duty faithfully discharged and of the high esteem in which he is held by the giver. Charles was taken all aback but soon recovered sufficiently to return thanks for the handsome gift. Boys, merit wins in the end, always.

— Arthur Whitcher says there is no guess work at all about it, he knows for dead sure that this spring is "earlier" by two weeks than last spring. When he left here for the South, May 1, 1893, there wasn't a blossom to be seen high or low nor hardly a sign of one, and the frogs hadn't yet got the winter cobwebs out of their throats; and now here we are on corresponding date with bloom and fragrance all about us, and have been for the last 10 days, "grass waving in the breeze" just as history says it waved at Lexington on April 19, 1775, and the melodies of the frogs are quite an old story. This is the way Arthur rattled it off to a JOURNAL young man and he is generally pretty correct in his statements, except perhaps he may possible be caught romancing just a little bit when expatiating on the superior merits of the bolusses and blisters found at Whitcher's drugstore.

— Weather is always and everywhere a legitimate theme for the employment of the reporter's pencil. It it allowable to write about it on any and all occasions, and never more so than when other themes run short. These remarks apply to just common weather. When anything strange and unusual in the meteorological line occurs then it becomes the reporter's imperative duty to write about it, no matter what the condition of his notebook may be. That was the condition of things on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The climax was reached on Wednesday when the mercury ran up to 93 in the shade—the hottest 2d of May in the last 25 years. Boston was the hottest place last Wednesday in the U. S., and Woburn beat Boston 3 degrees at least. Words might be multiplied in describing the feelings of the people on that day, but to what purpose? Words would prove a weak and unsatisfactory vehicle for such a description. Suffice it to say, the weather was tough.

— The Columbian Band concert and ball at Lyceum Hall last Friday evening was a hightoned and pleasant affair. The attendance was large. It was composed of the choice elements of Woburn. Sawyer's Orchestra, one of the best there is, furnished the music. The Floor Director was Oliver M. Wade, Jr., and the Aids were Eliot F. Trull, Edwin K. Porter and Charles A. Calef. Rich and elegant dresses were the predominating feature of the grand affair, and the gentlemen sported full evening dress suits. Many costly jewels sparkled around the hall, but their brilliancy paled before the beauty and brightness of the many fair maidens who graced the floor. The Boston papers of Saturday contained quite lengthy lists of names of the fair and gallant dancers, among whom appeared those of a number of the leaders of young society in this city. Columbia Band is a product of the great Columbus World's Fair, and is led by Mr. Thomas J. Marinan, one of the best leaders in the State.

— We spent 30 minutes in Mr. Charles H. Taylor's art gallery last Tuesday evening and enjoyed it. Mr. Taylor is a photo artist of rare skill and taste and a season passed among the products of his Kodak affords as much pleasure as it is possible to get from any other source. He has been taking views lately at Shaker Glen, a picturesque and romantic region over on the west side of the town and is pleased with the result. The major part of his work is done on local scenes and objects of interest—some of them of much historic value—such as ancient residences, venerable business houses, spots around which cluster traditions and memories, and the upshot of it all is he has a very large collection of pictures which are valuable now and will grow more and more so every year. Mr. Taylor is a throughly good artist. He has a knack of developing his photos which gives them much more of a natural appearance than is the case with the generality of such work and makes them much more desirable. He has a house full of them and the name of the subjects treated is Legion.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

Board met on the evening of April 26. Mayor Murray presided.

The nomination of James Skinner for Sewerage Commissioner received and tabled.—The following petitions were received and referred: Mary Jennings for license to keep an Intelligence Office.—Of C. O. Amazeen for pool room license.—Of F. Archer, George Godfrey and William J. Buck for junk collector licenses; all to Com. on Police.—Applications for 3 incandescent lights between Sheridan street and Burlington line.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board met at 8 30 Thursday evening, April 26, President Sullivan in the chair.

The amendment of the Aldermen referring the order for $4,500 for a schoolhouse in Cambridge street District to a Committee of 5 was non-concurred in.—The report of the Salary Committee adopted by the Aldermen fixing the salaries of the Assessors after a hot debate in which President Sullivan got rather the worst of it, was tabled.

President Sullivan offered an order to abolish the office of Inspector of Buildings. Another hot discussion took place and finally the matter was laid over to the next meeting.—Councilman Emery tried to get the Cambridge street schoolhouse vote reconsidered but was handsomely downed by Councilman Corcoran, and the session adjourned.

In Memoriam.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Managers, at the Woburn Home for Aged Women, held May 1, 1894, the following resolutions were adopted.

WHEREAS, Divine Providence has removed from our midst, Mrs. REBECCA FLAGG, in a sudden manner, while she was about to start on a visit to the Home, bearing a gift to its inmates; and,

WHEREAS, From the first, Mrs. Flagg has been one of our ablest and most active members, indefatigable in her efforts for the welfare and advancement of the Home.

Resolved, That we her associates place on record our sincere appreciation of her remarkable qualities and her tireless industry for others, as exhibited in her interest for the Home.

Resolved, That in our estimation, her death leayes a wide gap in the circle of practically useful lives.

Resolved, That we sympathize with the members of her family in their deep affliction and that we direct that a copy of these resolutions be sent them and printed in the local papers.

MARY E. CUTTER,
Secretary.

A Fair Question.

It is always fair for a purchaser to ask, "Why should I trade with so-and-so?"

So far as we are concerned, our answer is this:

Price . . . . . } Sufficient
Style . . . . . } Reasons.
Quality . . . .
Variety . . . .

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

The Other Side.

WOBURN, April 28, 1894.

EDITOR JOURNAL: I was somewhat interested in reading the Editorial in the *News* of the 21st. instant, alluding to the City Treasurer and his course in the disposal of the Water Bonds of this city. The feeling manifested in that article must have been very satisfactory to the writer. Apparently its aim was to belittle Mr. Hayward, our present efficient Treasurer; but the main object was to draw the attention of the public away from the real cause of our present financial difficulties, namely, the policy pursued by a former City Government in diverting the Sinking Fund from its legitimate purpose.

Nevertheless, the *News* paid Mr. Hayward a high compliment (though probably unintentionally) as an honest man —a man totally ignorant of dealings in "Green Goods," consequently unable to palm off a batch of defective bonds on the N. E. M. L. A. at a high premium, and being unacquainted with the dealers in securities of doubtful value he was forced to entrust them to those who were. It was certainly wise on the part of the management of the N. E. M. L. A. to decline to accept for investment securities of questioned value and no doubt their course will be appreciated by its policy holders.

The allusion to our City Solicitor as to what he would have done under certain circumstances is a little "too previous" as no one believes he is giving his opinions to the public before consideration of the case presented. The *News* writer says that what the people want are facts. That is true and when the plain facts are brought out the people will see that the origin of this trouble originated four years ago when the Sinking Fund was tampered with, and I am inclined to think that it will be difficult to make the people of the city of Woburn believe that the most important duty of the City Treasurer is to be able to dispose of bonds under a cloud. It is evident the party or parties who dictated or wrote that article had an object in so doing. I say dictated because my slight acquaintance with the Editor of the *News* prevents me from believing that he would knowingly do an injustice to a man whom the business people of Woburn know to be blameless in this matter.

It is to be regretted however that when the Treasurer sought advice he did not go to his friends and supporters instead of opponents.

GEO. BUCHANAN.

Y. M. C. A.

The young people of this city are invited to attend a social this (Friday) evening, May 4, in the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

Rev. Condillac Jean Jacques, pastor of the colored Baptist church of this city, will have charge of the 4 o'clock service in Concert Hall next Sunday afternoon.

Boys, come to the service held for you at 3 o'clock, Sunday afternoon in Y. M. C. A. Hall. Last Sunday eight young people from Reading came over and all spoke in the meeting.

The members of the Woman's Auxiliary will hold their regular Prayer Meeting next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the Y. M. C. A. parlor. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

The following named books were donated to our library this week by Mr. George C. Nichols: "Life of Napoleon," "Lives of the Presidents of the United States" and "Massachusetts in the Rebellion."

FORM OF BEQUEST.—I give and bequeath to the Young Men's Christian Association of Woburn, Mass. The sum of .... dollars and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge to my Executors for the same.

There have been two rehearsals of the Queen Esther Chorus this week with a good attendance and more than the usual interest. Most of the leading parts have been assigned, and Mr. Newton expects to be able to give the Cantata the last of this month. Let every member of the Chorus be present next Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ordination and Installation.

Last Tuesday was a notable point in the history of the Scandinavian Evangelical Free church in this city. Rev. F. E. Petersen was ordained and installed its pastor, and the church was set to work in due and regular form. There was a large audience present, and the exercises went smoothly along and were interesting.

The Council met at 3 o'clock p. m. in the neat and commodious house of worship on Montvale avenue, and Rev. Daniel March, D. D., pastor of the First Congregational church of Woburn, was chosen Moderator, and Rev. F. P. Berle, pastor of the North Congregational church, Scribe. Ex-Mayor, Hon. E. E. Thompson of this city, Rev. Mr. Peabody of Stoneham, Rev. D. Lundquist of Waltham, John Carr and J. A. Gustafsen of Boston, constituted the supper committee.

The installation services were held in the evening in the following order:

Prayer—Rev. F. Emerick, So. Framingham.

Sermon—Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Woburn.

Right Hand of Fellowship—Rev. D. A. Newton, Winchester.

Charge to Pastor—Rev. Elijah Harmon, Wilmington.

Rev. P. Vincentrus of Boston.

The new pastor, Rev. Mr. Petersen, is 28 years old, unmarried, and comes to the Woburn parish with the very best credentials from the Chicago Theological Seminary, from which he graduated, and others acquainted with his character and abilities. There is a large Scandinavian population in this city, among whom are numerous active and zealous Christian workers, and no reasen is seen why this church may not soon become a large and prosperous one.

New School—New System—New Management.

The National Garment Cutting School is open Monday, Wednesday and Friday for afternoon and evening sessions. Ladies why not do your own dressmaking? Come into our class-room and let us show you this work of perfection.

Mrs. E. J. Tay and Mrs. R. O. Hanson, Room 6, Mechanics Building.

The Festival Chorus.

The following are the names of those singers who participated in the grand Corn Festival Chorus on "Woburn Day," and who will, with large additions, constitute a permanent chorus society to be organized this season, with Prof. F. H. Lewis, Director. They have been engaged by the G. A. R. Posts of this city to sing in Lyceum Hall on Decoration Day.

Sopranos.—Mrs. Annie E. Strout, Mrs. Frank Partridge, Mrs. Belle C. Goodwin, Mrs. Frank B. Richardson, Mrs. Charles Taylor, Mrs. Florence W. Crosby, Mrs. W. H. Blaney, Miss Helen Nichols, Miss Dixon, Miss Florence Barrett, Miss Grace Whittemore, Miss Clara Morey, Miss Hattie Bosworth, Miss Josie Randall, Miss Abbie Winn, Miss Clara Fox, Miss Grace Heartz, Miss Lucy E. Barrows, Miss M. E. Whitford.

Altos.—Mrs. C. Willard Smith, Mrs. Fred J. Brown, Mrs. D. H. Richards, Mrs. Mark Felch, Miss Coolidge, Miss Lizzie Ellard, Miss Bessie Barker, Miss Florence Porter, Miss Alice Huse, Miss Winnie Page, Miss Felch, Miss Gertrude Heartz, Miss Anna Johnson.

Tenors.—Mr. Z. Atwood, Mr. J. M. Kimball, Mr. H. M. Call, Mr. Page, Mr. Lamb, Mr. E. Fox, Mr. C. Califf, Mr. J. Andrews, Mr. A. Colby, Mr. Silas Corbett, Mr. Will Crosby, Charles M. Howe.

Basses.—Mr. Hayden, Mr. Marcus Cotton, Mr. G. Cutler, Mr. Fred Brown, Mr. W. Fox, Mr. W. Cutler, Mr. F. Cummings, Mr. C. French, Mr. F. B. Richardson, Mr. Fred Richardson, Mr. George Barrows, Mr. Chester Fowle, Mr. Wilson.

A Lobster

Left high and dry upon the rocks does not have energy enough to get back into the water. Some people haven't energy enough to look out for their own interest; so when they want a likeness they pop into the first photograph gallery they come to instead of going direct to "Hardy's," 523 Washington street, and getting a firstclass picture finished in the latest style, for less money than they have to pay for a poor likeness. Mr. Hardy is now giving one of those charming Porcelain pictures worth $3,00 with every first dozen cabinets ordered at regular prices.

A warm room, an opened window, a draft, a severe cold in the head—neglected —and then a dangerous cold, but it is shortly dispelled by using Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. 10c. and 35c.

Joy Inexpressible

Another Boy's Life Saved

Health Blighted by Scrofula and Hip Disease

Perfect Cure, Happiness and Health Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Georgie Murphy

Exeter, N. H.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for what it has done for my boy. Some four years ago, when six years old, George was attacked by hip disease in his right leg. We had to get him a pair of crutches, with which he was able to move about, but became badly deformed. We had to have his right leg lanced just above the knee. In a few weeks a second sore broke out, both discharging freely. Agonizing pains afflicted him, he could not bear to be moved, his growth was stopped and

He Was a Mere Skeleton.

He had no appetite, and it was hard work to make him eat enough to keep him alive. A few weeks later we had his hip lanced, and following this five other eruptions broke out, making eight running sores in all. We did all we could for him, but he grew weaker every day, although we had three of the best physicians. As a last resort we were prevailed upon by relatives who had taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with beneficial results to give the medicine a trial. We got one bottle about the first of March, 1892, and he had taken the medicine only a few days when his appetite began to improve. When he had taken one bottle he could move about a little with his crutches, which he had not been able to use for the preceding three months. We continued faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in 6 months he was

Able to Be Dressed

and go about the house without the crutches. He has now taken Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly for eighteen months, and for the past six months has been without the crutches, which he has outgrown by several inches. The sores have all healed with the exception of one which is rapidly closing, only the scars and an occasional limp remaining as reminders of his suffering.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Sarsaparilla in his case has truly done wonders, and he is daily gaining in flesh and good color. He runs about and plays as lively as any child. We feel an inexpressible joy at having our boy restored to health, and we always speak in the highest terms of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HENRY W. MURPHY, Exeter, New Hampshire.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

We Have

The Largest Stock and Prettiest Styles in Childrens' Spring Jackets we have ever shown.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
Dry Goods and Carpets, and Wall Papers.
399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
—OR—
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Canned Goods.

	Each.	Dozen.
Tomatoes,	8c.	95
Corn,	7c.	80
String Beans,	8c.	90
Marrow Peas,	12c.	$1.40
Marrow Squash,	10c.	1.15
Yellow Peaches,	12c.	1.40
Blueberries,	13c.	1.50
Pears,	10c.	1.15
Apricots,	18c.	2.10
White Cherries,	20c.	2.35
California Peaches,	20c.	2.35
Alaska Salmon,	10c.	1.20

New Maple Syrup, 90c. gallon.

These are only a few of the bargains we are offering. Our assortment was never larger and our prices are extremely low.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M. preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Precious Promises." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M., preceded by Holy Communion. League Prayer Meeing at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Friday evening, Class Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. W. B. D. Grant. At 2.30 P. M. Communion Service. At 6 P. M. Christian Endeavor. At 7 P. M. Monthly Concert. Mission Reports. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Sunday after Ascension' At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon.
At 12 M., Sunday School.
At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Confirmation Lecture.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 26, Maria Allen, aged 50 years, 7 months, 2 days.

In this city, May 2, Lavania Chamberlain, aged 51 years, 5 months.

In this city, May 2, George Bancroft, aged 49 years, 3 months, 18 days.

In this city, May 2, Mary A. Leathe.

In Burlington, April 30, Susan S. Bennett, aged 71 years, 18 days.

In Boston, April 26, Thomas Morong, aged 67 years, 11 days.

In Boston, April 30, Eben W. Nichols of Woburn, aged 71 years, 8 months, 28 days.

In Detroit, Mich., April 24, Sarah A., wife of David Melville, and daughter of the late James McFeeley, of spinal menengitis, aged 38 years, 2 months.

Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots

FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for

— OUR —

Calf Hand Welt Shoes
FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.
Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.

City and Country Property bought and sold or exchanged.
Estates cared for and rents collected.
Mortgages negotiated at short notice.

435 Main St., WOBURN.

Office open daily and evenings.

A CLERGYMAN, DOCTOR, LAWYER OR TEACHER

Wanted who fully enjoys the respect of his community, and who has some little time available apart from professional duties which he would be willing to devote to a noble cause. As remuneration will be allowed for services rendered, it may become a means of adding to present income. Address for further particulars,

HOME L. I. C.,
P. O. Box 3064, BOSTON, MASS.

FOR SALE.

Desirable HOUSE LOTS, situated on the south side of Green street between Highland and Mt. Pleasant streets.

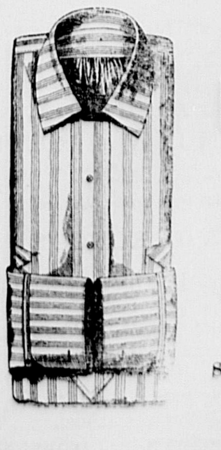
Enquire of J. G. POLLARD.

April 6, 1894.

TO LET.

A nice pleasant Tenement containing 8 rooms, located on Montvale Avenue, within eight minutes walk from depot and churches. Rent moderate.

Apply to E. E. THOMPSON, at Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.



OUR LINE OF

Negligee Shirts

Is now complete.

COLLARS,
Either attached or detached.

CUFFS,
Either link or plain.

Sizes up to 19 neck.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

For a Spring Medicine Try
HIGHLEY'S SARSAPARILLA.
It is warranted to cure or money refunded.

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,
394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE
392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

[Written for the Woburn Journal.]

Some Famous Boston Churches.

NO XVI—CHRIST CHURCH.

A visitor to Christ church, popularly "The Old North," ought not to go as near as possible in the electric. Narrow, dingy Salem street, with its dismal little shops and its hordes of dirty, foreign-looking children, is worth the walk from the corner where it branches off Hanover street until it brings the unexpecting pedestrian in front of the historic structure. Maybe the glimpse of the North End will furnish texts as pointed and sermons as eloquent as any to be heard within the church walls.

It is said that people always arrive in the vestibule of Christ church quoting some portion of "Paul Revere's Ride." Rambler confesses that he muttered, "One, if by land, and two, if by sea," then looked around shamefacedly to see if anyone had overheard him; likewise, that he fell into the error of thinking that a flag-draped bust in the right transept must be of the famous Paul, until he was informed that it represented the immortal features of the Father of his Country.

The interior of the church does not look as antique as one expects. It has a long gallery on either side, an arched ceiling, fluted columns, a receding chancel, and small-paned window glass; but, though there are a few weather-stains on the walls, the painting and frescoing suggest modern art of not the best type. The old square pews are taken out, yet their heavy doors are retained. It seems that not long ago a legacy of a few thousand dollars was left the society and was expended in renovating the building. According to the sexton, the place was so delapidated before the alteration that ladies had to fan constantly during service to keep the moths from settling on their clothes. There are any number of interesting relics which can be best seen on the first Sunday in the month, when the communion service and the old books are in use.

Directly over the altar, an oak table of uncertain age, is a painting of "The Last Supper," by a Mr. Penniman. Another picture, over the chancel, represents by a door and three cherubs the descent of the Holy Spirit and is the work of an artist named Johnson. The cherubs are soft in coloring and, although they have looked down on Old North congregations for more than a century, they still retain a remarkable amount of freshness and delicacy.

The heavy brass chandeliers are supposed by many people to be those captured from a French vessel in 1746; but the latter were of glass and are not now in existence. Traces of that French prize are seen, however, in the four statuettes in front of the organ. These were presented by Captain Grushea, commander of the "Queen of Hungary," the privateer which overhauled the French ship, and they were intended for a Spanish church in the settlements on the St. Lawrence River. The organ itself is a venerable affair and has held its present position in a gallery at the rear of the nave since 1759. Nevertheless, with all those winters and summers of honorable service, it has not earned the right to look down, figuratively speaking, on the clock which is literally below it and which was its predecessor in the gallery by ten years. This same gallery used to be occupied on Sundays by the colored servants of the regular worshippers, and was later used by the children of the parish. Now it accomodates the choir of young people who, with Rev. Charles W. Duane, the present rector, may be heard at Morning Prayer, 10.30 A. M., each Sunday.

In the communion service, there are thirteen pieces, the gifts of various worthies of a former day. Five, two flagons, a chalice, a paten, and a large plate, are inscribed, "The gift of His Majesty King George II to Christ church at Boston in New England at the request of his Excellecy Governor Belcher, 1733," and have the royal arms of England on each side. Other reminders of George II, who seems to have displayed more munificence in this case than history gives him credit for in his ordinary dealings, are a Bible and five prayer-books. A quaint error is found in the Bible. It is one of an edition printed at Oxford in 1717 and containing the words, "The parable of the vinegar," instead of "The parable of the vineyard" as the heading of a page on which part of the twentieth chapter of St. Luke is found. All the prayer-books except one have had the morning and evening prayers cut out and others of different wording substituted, and one of the books has a piece of paper pasted over the prayers for the King and the Royal Family.

In the crypt below the church, there are the tombs of several of the old families of Boston. Directly under the altar, is that of the first rector, with a great vault for the poor of the parish on either side. The other tombs are placed along the walls, following the same outline as the pews in the nave, a gruesome thought for those who sit above. These receptacles hold many hundreds of bodies, although no one has been placed in the crypt for sixteen years and it has been sealed up by order of the city officials.

One of the most recent burials pointed out to the sexton the vanity of human things as nothing else could have done. The corpse was that of a woman, the last descendant of a family prominent in the annals of Christ church and of the city. Distant relatives, in obedience to a wish expressed on her death-bed, made arrangements to have her laid with her people in the crypt of the Old North, and, after considerable haggling over the sexton's fees, brought the body in the cheapest pine coffin that could be obtained. The fact that death had claimed all her race signified nothing to the sexton, but that she should be buried in a pine coffin meant an infinite amount.

A tablet on the outside of the church commemorates the hanging of the signal lanterns "on the eighteenth of April, in seventy-five," and the tower from which they were displayed boasts the first peal of bells brought to this country. They are eight in number and explain themselves in the following old-time inscriptions:

No. 1. "This peal of 8 bells is the gift of a number of generous persons to Christ church in Boston, New England. Anno 1744. A. R."

No. 2. "This church was founded in the year 1723, Rev. Timothy Cutler the first Rector. Anno 1744. A. R."

No. 3. "We are the first ring of bells cast for ye British Empire in North America. 1744. A. R."

No. 4. "God preserve the Church of England. Anno 1744. A. R."

No. 5. "William Shirley, Esq., Governor of Massachusetts Bay in New England. Anno 1744. A. R."

No. 6. "The subscription for these bells was begun by John Hammock and Robert Temple, Church Wardens, 1743, and completed by Robert Jenking and Jno. Gould, Church Wardens, 1744. A. R."

No. 7. "Since generosity has opened our mouths our tongues shall ring aloud its praise. 1744. A. R.

No. 8. "Abel Rudhall of Gloucester cast us all in England. Anno 1744."

It is claimed that Sir Christopher Wren, he whose monument is seen in St. Paul's itself, designed the building which will be remembered in history and will continue to be an object of interest to American sight-seers as long as the story of Concord fight is told.

In his first paper, Rambler spoke of the advantages to be derived from series of Sunday pilgrimages. He asserts the good results with renewed conviction now that his own recorded expeditions are over. In conclusion, he wishes only to remind his readers that it was about this very time of the year

"Whanne that April with his shoures sote
The droughte of March hath perced to the rote,"

that the most famous of visits to a famous shrine was undertaken, and that

"Than longen folks to gow on pilgrimages."

RAMBLER.

Old Landmark Gone.

It is "Captain Woodberry's Store" no longer.

To enable her to carry out plans for building a brick block at "Woodberry's Corner" Mrs. Hart, the owner, was obliged to notify her tenant, Captain William Woodberry, to vacate the store which he had occupied so long, and last Saturday evening Charlie Hill, the Captain's faithful and efficient salesman, having sold the last remnant of goods, locked up the old place and took the key to his employer for the last time.

"Capt. Woodberry," said Supt. Gilcreast of the Gas Light Co., after he had taken out the meter from the old store, "began to take gas on the day the works went into operation here in January, 1855, and he is the only one living who has continued to use it on the same premises to the present time. For over 39 years he has burned it at his store on Woodberry's Corner, while all the other original takers are either dead or their business places occupied by somebody else, and I vow," continued the Supt., himself no longer a boy, "it makes me feel bad to see the old Captain go."

William Woodberry, the venerable Woburn merchant just retired, was born at Beverly, this State, in 1811, where he lived and picked up as much book learning as the public schools of his native place could impart to him until he got along into his teens when, being a bright, active lad, he went to Boston and obtained employment in a dry goods store. He remained there several years and acquired a knowledge of the business and an experience which proved valuable to him in after times.

In 1834, when 23 years old, young Woodberry came out here to Woburn and bought the dry goods stock of Oliver B. Cooledge then occupying the store which Mr. Woodberry has uninterruptedly continued to occupy for the same business from that day to this, a period of 60 years, the location having been called from a period anterior to the memory of the present generation "Woodberry's Corner," a name once as familiar in all the country within a circle of many miles as Bunker Hill. Right in this store, in the heart of the trade centre of Woburn, Mr. (later Capt.) Woodberry passed his long business career in peace, comfort and happiness. For many years his store was the principal one in all these parts, and he enjoyed a patronage that has never been surpassed by any later trader in the same line here. Looking over the early volumes of the JOURNAL from Oct., 1851, on, the largest advertiser is found to be William Woodberry, and his name and place were as well known in all the surrounding towns as here at home. Later on he put less "snap" into his business and his principal patrons have been the remains of years ago and those who never could be made to believe that a piece goods was the genuine stuff unless it came from Capt. Woodberry's store. Until last fall, when taken down with illness, he could always be found at his post in business hours, and the old place without his presence will seem strange and out of joint.

Capt. Woodberry enjoys the confidence and esteem of all who knew him.

In 1835 Mr. Woodberry became a member of the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, and in 1838 was elected Captain of the Company. He was Town Treasurer 7 years; also Postmaster 4 years in 1841-5, having been appointed by President Harrison. Too honorable to engage in a political squabble with a neighbor he put forth no effort to get the office from Mr. Bowen Buckman, the incumbent, but William T. Grammer and the late Stephen Dow took hold of the matter and Mr. Woodberry received the appointment from the Whig Administration. He was an ardent Whig so long as the party existed, but since its death he has taken less interest in political matters.

When Capt. Woodberry took possession of the store which he has always occupied 60 years ago the Middlesex Canal was the principal means of freight and passenger traffic between here and Boston, for the Boston & Lowell RR. was not completed until the next year, 1835, and the Woburn Branch 10 years later. The business centre of Woburn presents a very different appearance now from what it did them.

The Central House was then, as now, in successful operation, and the Ben Wood tavern, on the site of the First National Bank, was doing a good business.

Bowen Buckman, who succeeded Col. Wade, carried on the principal country store and kept the postoffice in it until the Whigs won the national election and President Harrison gave the office to Capt. Woodberry, who took it across the street to his store.

Zeb. Wyman had a little country store where the Gooding restaurant now stands, and on the corner of the Congregational church lot John Fowle also had one. In the Cunio & Crowe building Otis K. Bailey conducted a bookstore, and William Munroe dealt in dry goods where Brine now sells clothing.

These were the principal stores on Main street: Zeb. Wyman, grocer, Gooding site; Dennis Munroe, meat, Tallman Seeley, tailor, up stairs; site of A. Cummings's store, shed and rooms over it: on the shed was this sign: "This Shed is Let to William Grammer Sundays:" on the 2d floor was the office of the W. A. & M. Assn., O. B. Coolidge, Treasurer; Woodberry's store, grocery, built by James Bridges, who also built the George Buchanan house; A. Buckman store; next to the Wood tavern (Lyceum Hall site) was John C. Brackett's stable; back of Hanson's jewelry store was a small dingy house, with appletrees, occupied in 1834 by Fowle, commonly called "Cy Ginger" or "Pop;" a stable stood where Mechanic Building now is. On the other side of the street was a house now Salmon's store; old building occupied by J. F. Thayer, apothecary, Jos. Nutting, cabinet, J. K. Fessenden, tinsmith; where Sam Lee recently held out was the pound; Central House, and some others.

In the 60 years that Capt. Woodberry has done business at Woodberry's Corner great changes have taken place in this town, of all which he has been an interested witness. He has now retired to make room for younger hands.

North Woburn.

Mr. Marshall Tidd is much better.

Mrs. George Patterson and children returned from a seven months visit to Londonderry, Ireland, on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. B. H. Stearns has just returned to her home on Tidd Avenue, after an extended visit to her daughters in Providence, R. I. and Newton, Mass.

Mrs. Linscott, mother of Mr. A. K. Linscott, was taken ill at the church on Sunday morning last and taken to her home on Pool street where she has been attended by Drs. Bixby and Kelley. She was reported as somewhat improved at this writing, but fears are entertained for her recovery. Her trouble is a complication of heart disease and pneumonia.

NOTE. She died Thurday morning.

Fires have been the order of the day here this week, the first being in the woods on "Lookout Hill" on Sunday evening, causing considerable damage. There have been several other brush fires. Last Tuesday afternoon in some as yet unexplained manner, a lot of naptha stored in the woods by the Pantasote Leather Co., caught fire and a fierce fire followed. Not being near any buildings, the loss was confined to the naptha, some 60 barrels reported burned.

The little 4-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Perley met with what came very near being a serious accident this week. While playing he got hold of a pair of sharp-pointed scissors, and in some way stuck one point just over the eyeball, the other striking the bone just over the eyebrow. His face was swollen so the eye was completely closed, and for a time it was thought the eyesight was ruined, but careful attention has brought the little one out all right, much to the delight of its parents.

Obituary.

Mrs. MARY A. LEATHE died at her home, No. 158 Canal street in this city at 5.40 o'clock, Wednesday morning, May 2, 1894.

Mrs. Leathe was born at New London, Conn.

She had been in poor health about a year and confined to her bed since last Christmas.

She was the widow of Josiah Leathe, who was born and always lived in Woburn, and died here on Aug. 9, 1878, aged 61 years.

Mrs. Leathe had a wide circle of friends by whom and all who knew her she was greatly respected and esteemed. She was one of the leaders in the Unitarian church, prominent and active in its works of benevolence, always ready to do her duty there, and by the church she will be greatly missed.

She left four sons to mourn the death of a good mother: Josiah, Henry B. and Edward C. of this city, and Charles B. of Cambridgeport.

Funeral services will be held at her late residence, 158 Canal street, at 2 o'clock on this (Friday) afternoon. They will be conducted by Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor of the Unitarian church.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood, Montrose, Reading, North Reading, Woburn, North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,
Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,
BOSTON.
Telephone 951.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

Hagenback's trained animals at the Columbia are drawing large audiences. One would hardly recognize the interior of the Columbia so extensive have been the preparations for the reception of these wonderful beasts. The entertainment is highly interesting. There are lions, tigers, leopards, bears, boar hounds, wild boars, monkeys, boa constrictors, seals, and in fact almost every known wild animal on the face of the globe.

THE HOLLIS.

Will close its regular season tomorrow night with a grand production of "Girofle Girofla" by Lillian Russell Opera Company.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

Since the opening of this magnificent play house the patronage has been on the increase. The programme this week consists of a bright opera "Three Black Cloaks." In addition a grand vaudeville bill which would entertain a king. Next week greater attractions are offered and everything new, consequently crowded houses.

THE PARK.

"The Rainmakers" will continue to make fun at the Park the coming week. Donnelly and Girard are clever farce-comedians and in "The Rainmakers" there is ample opportunities for them to display their abilities. The bright music, the roaring fun, the remarkably ingenious stage effects are fitting accompaniments to their good work. Annie Martell is a graceful dancer, the specialties of Charles J. Ross, Bernard Dyllyn, John Connelly, Mable Fenton and five pretty dining-room girls are taking. To see it is to laugh continually.

THE TREMONT.

M. Mounet-Sully, the eminent French tragedian, will be at the Tremont Theatre for a single week beginning next Monday May 7. Mme Segond-Weber, who is described as a most beautiful woman as well as great actress, will be M. Mounet-Sully's leading support. The repertoire for this week is: Monday, "Hamlet;" Tuesday, "Edipe-Roi;" Wednesday, "Ruy Blas;" Thursday, "Le Cid;" Friday, "Hernani;" Saturday matinee, "Hamlet;" Saturday evening, to be announced.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

"Tobasco" will be withdrawn after next week and go to the Broadway Theatre, N. Y. Gilbert & Sullivan's "Utopia," limited, will then come to the Museum. "Tobasco," with the changes recently made, is very popular and Mr. Tho's Q. Seabrook, the chief, makes great sport out of the role. It is now given in three acts instead of two as formerly which is a decided improvement. The music has been improved and as it now stands it is bound to be as popular as the "Isle of Champagne."

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Commencing Monday, May 7, there will be a production of "The Soudan" at the Bowdoin Square with the finest scenic effects. A superior company of players, including several of the original cast, military bands, drum and fife corps, horses and 300 auxiliaries will constitute the grandest production ever seen here. "Hands Across the Sea" will be given tonight and twice tomorrow. It is a very pretty play and the company has several strong characters. The scene on board ship in mid ocean is beautiful.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM.

The craze has struck the town the same as elsewhere and people by the hundreds are going to Boston expressly to visit Austin & Stone's museum to see the greatest living creature of the age, the giant black gorilla recently brought to this country from the Zoological Gardens at Lisbon, Portugal. It is a reigning fad to see this gorilla. Carriages line up in front of the museum in long processions and handsomely dressed women and children pass the portals of this amusement place. One purpose is foremost in their minds and that is to see the gorilla. He is a curiosity which surpasses anything ever before exhibited in this country.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Doubly interesting will be the attractions at the Grand Opera House next week and audiences which will tax this spacious theatre are promised at every performance. The great success of the revival of Boucicault's "Arrah-na-Pogue" has caused the management to announce four more performances of the play, to be given Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday evenings and Thursday matinee. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings and Saturday matinee an elaborate production of Shakespeare's "Hamlet" will be given with Joseph Haworth in the title role.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

Manager Pilling has a treat in store for the patrons of the Palace Theatre in Boston next week. The attraction will be the Bates Brothers "Humpty Dumpty" company, the best of the very few pantomime companies travelling. "Humpty Dumpty" is not a new show, but it will never grow old, as long as it is presented by a competent company. Those who have never seen this merry show should not miss the opportunity. It is irresistably funny, and one of the best remedies in the world for the blues. There is no cessation in the fun, and there is something to laugh at from the time the curtain arises until it falls. The show will be splendidly staged with good costumes and effects.

A Fine Concert.

The concert given by Ella C. Luce, assisted by eminent talent, at Music Hall last Wednesday evening, was one of the very best of the season. It was greatly enjoyed by a large and cultivated audience, as it well deserved to be.

Mrs. Luce is at the head of the Nilsson Female Club of Boston, and one of the most popular singers on the stage. On Wednesday evening the performers gave in fine style a programme of the most pleasing character in every particular. As usual Mr Grilley won honors as a reader, Mr. Morawski as bass soloist, and the Apollos were at their best.

It was a highly enjoyable entertainment.

WINCHESTER.

C. H. Pratt has been appointed Supt. of Highways.

The County Commissioneesrs will give a hearing on the relocation of Bacon st. on May 18 in Town Hall.

The Methodists of this town are feeling happy. Bishop Fitzgerald took Rev. Mr. Holmes away from them at the late N. E. Conference against their wishes and they wouldn't stand it. So a committee went on and saw the Bishop about it, and Rev. Holmes stays.

Officer Dotten was not reappointed and politics did it. No earthly objection could be brought against him as an officer or a man but a cheap article of politics decreed that he must go and he went. The same influences wanted to drop Chief Richardson too, but that was thought to be a little *too* brash, and he was suffered to remain at the head of the Police for a while longer.

The following are the officers of the Winchester Savings Bank: James F. Dwinell, President; Stephen Thompson, S. S. Langley, Edward Shattuck, Vice Presidents; Edward Smith, Clerk; E. D. Bangs, Geo. P. Brown, H. D. Bradbury, Joshua Coit, James T. Dwinell, H. A. Emerson, S. A. Holt, A. S. Hall, S. S. Langley, F. H. Nourse, Handel Pond, L. C. Pattee, C. E. Redfern, Edmund Sanderson, E. Shattuck, Chas. W. Shattuck, E. A. Smith, Ab'jah Thompson, Stephen Thompson, S. B. White, Trustees.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas F. Talty, otherwise called Thomas Talty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate not already administered of said deceased to Rose A. Bradley of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt her from giving surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Song of the Laundress

IVORINE never injures my clothes,
It saves lots of rubbing and time,
They are whiter than snow in a jiffy,
And soon hanging out on the line.

Ivorine
WASHING POWDER

"Ivorine gives the greatest satisfaction. I have been using it for years. I find it requires only about one-half the time for my washing which it takes with other washing powders."

ANNIE WALKER,
Laundress, Marine Hospital, Portland, Me.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE
— AT THE —

Yankee Fruit Store.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE
Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,
Opposite the Union Depot,
BOSTON.

Friday Night Club.

OPERETTA.

"Dress Rehearsal."

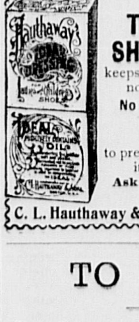
FOLLOWING IN CAST:

Mrs. Bond, Bartlett, Hudson, Brackett; Misses Grammer, Menard, Lincoln, Ramsdell, Seeley, Porter, Davis; and chorus.

Miss Bancroft, pianist. Mr. W. Stevens, Mrs. Lord, Mr. Joseph Parker, Jr., and Master Julian Dow, will assist.

Music Hall, May 9.
ADMISSION, 35 CENTS.

LADIES, CLEAN YOUR SHOES
with
THE "IDEAL" SHOE DRESSING



keeps shoes black, and does not crack the leather.
No Ammonia, No Acids to rot or crack.
Contains Oil to preserve leather and make it soft and pliable.
Ask Your Retailer for it.
Take no other.
C. L. Hauthaway & Sons, Boston, Mass.

TO LET.

House, 11 rooms, nice Stable, 29,000 feet of land; plenty of fruit and shade trees.
House and land on North Warren Street.
House lots on Beach, Bow, Canal, Green and Salem streets, and all parts of the city.

FARMS.

Wilmington, 22 acres.
Burlington, 30 acres.

GILMAN F. JONES.

FOR SALE.

A fine bred POINTER DOG, four years old, very intelligent, good hunter. Well house-broke, could be made a good watch dog. No bad tricks.

Inquire of C. E. REED,
of Chapman, Reed & Co.
431 Main street, Woburn.

2 Cottages To Let.

No. 40 Sturges Street.
No. 35 Hudson Street.

Both desirable and will let at REASONABLE RENT.

Apply at No. 74 Canal street.

HOUSE LOTS
— OF —
Freeman A. Loring, For Sale

On Bryant and Arlington Streets.
Apply to JOHN P. DELANEY,
60 Montvale Ave.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Edward McKenna, then of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, but now deceased, to Thomas J. Pierce then of said Woburn, but now deceased, which said mortgage deed is dated November 22, A. D., 1877, and is recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 1458, folio 189, and which mortgage deed was assigned to me by Parker L. Converse, Executor of the will of said Thomas J. Pierce, which assignment is dated November 19th, A. D., 1891, and is recorded with said Middlesex South District Deeds, libro 2083, folio 95, of which mortgage deed and the note secured thereby the subscriber is the present legal holder and owner, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and note, and for the purpose of foreclosing said mortgage deed, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage deed, on **Thursday, the seventeenth day of May**, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, at three of the clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, and therein described as follows, viz:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, situated on Flagg street, "so-called," in the Centre village of said Woburn, and bounded as follow, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on said Flagg street, and at land of Mrs. L. Gibbens; thence the line runs easterly by said last named land, as the fence now stands, seventy-eight feet, more or less, to land of Mrs. C. F. Vinal; thence southerly by land last named, fifty feet to a stake at land (then) of T. J. Pierce; thence westerly by land (then) of said T. J. Pierce, seventy-eight feet, more or less, to said Flagg street, at a stake; thence northerly on and by said Flagg street, fifty feet and four inches, to the point of beginning.

The purchaser will be required to pay one hundred dollars at the sale. Other terms at sale.

JENNIE P. BROWN, Assignee
and present holder of said Mortgage Deed.
Woburn, Mass., April 20, 1894.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael Gordan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated July 24, 1882, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1606, Page 194, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Thursday, the thirty first day of May, A. D., 1894**, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about about eighty feet to land of Bartholomew Lombard; thence northerly by land of said Lombard about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty feet to a stake; thence southerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty eight feet to the point of beginning.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, May 2, 1894.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas Green of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated August 18, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1274, Page 334, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of May, A. D., 1894**, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, containing seven thousand six hundred and two square feet, situated on a new town way leading easterly out of Canal street, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake at the northwesterly corner of the premises at the point where the southerly side line of a private street intersects the easterly side line of said new town way; from thence the line runs a little east of south by and with said new town way eighty-one and two-tenths feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Catherine Leighton ninety-six and seven-tenths feet to a post; thence west of north by land of Coleman Feeney eighty and three-tenths feet to a stake at said private street; thence a little south of west by and with said private street, ninety-one and five-tenths feet to the point of beginning.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, May 2, 1894.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the devisees, legatees and others interested in the estate of Ellen Flaherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Thomas Salmon, executor of the will of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set fourth in said petition;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Lowell, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same; and said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

MIDDLESEX, SS.

COURT OF INSOLVENCY.

The undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate of James F. McKenna, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, an insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Cambridge, on the tenth day of May next at nine o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JOSEPH H. BUCK, Assignee.
Woburn, April 9, 1894.

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Hand and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn!

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

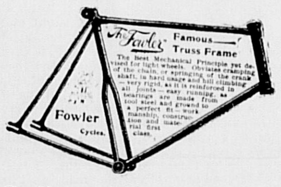
Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,
412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.


The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
Fowler

Stand On One Foot!
Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life
INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.
It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.
It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.
It is the best managed and most progressive Company.
It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.
Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.
It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,
General Insurance Agents,
Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn,
and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Simeon Colby, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Mary Anne Colby, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventeenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of James Folsom, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Sarah F. Folsom, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

6 % FULL PAID STOCK!

Only $100,000 worth at Par.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.

Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.

GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASS'N,
38 Park Row, New York.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring your self, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment!

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

TO LET.

To Let near McKay Shop. Boarding house of 30 rooms.

Fine dwelling house 16 rooms and bath, conservatory and stable.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

Furnished Rooms,

Very pleasant, rent moderate.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker,
22 Winn St., Woburn.

CURES OTHERS WILL CURE YOU
THE SUPERIOR BLOOD MEDICINE
PERFECT DIGESTION
PURE BLOOD
SOUND SLEEP
CLEAR SKIN
LONG LIFE
HEALTH
VITALITY
MENTAL ENERGY
STRONG NERVES
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla. He writes:

"For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from **constipation, kidney trouble,** and **indigestion,** so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such **excellent results** that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, in all their functions, **as regular as clock-work.** At the time I began taking **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 129 pounds; I now can brag of 159 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for **a traveling advertisement.** I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

SMOKING IN CHURCH.

There Was a Time When It Was Practiced In the British Isles.

The practice of smoking in church was prevalent in many churches in this country in the last years of the sixteenth century and the beginning of the seventeenth century. Previous to the visit of James I to the University of Cambridge in 1615 the vice chancellor issued a notice to the students which enjoined that "noe graduate, scholler or student of this university presume to take tobacco in St. Marie's church upon payne of finall expellinge the universitie."

Sir Walter Scott, in his "Heart of Midlothian," refers to one Duncan of Knockdundar, an important personage, who smoked during the whole of the sermon, from an iron pipe, tobacco borrowed from other worshipers. We are told that "at the end of the discourse he knocked the ashes out of the pipe, replaced it in his sporran, rejoined in the prayer with decency and attention." The same practice existed in Hudson Bay territory and some other of the British possessions beyond the seas for some time after the erection of the first churches in those early settlements, there being a general recourse at the commencement of the sermon to the soothing weed, and not before the pipes were fairly under way was the officiating minister able to proceed with his discourse.

The custom of smoking during church service was not confined to the laity and minor clergy, for it recorded that an archbishop of York was once reproved by the vicar of St. Mary's, Nottingham, for attempting to smoke in the church vestry. The Rev. John Disnez of Swinderly, in Lincolnshire, writing on the 13th of December, 1773, to James Grainger, says: "The affair happened in St. Mary's church, Nottingham, when Archbishop Blackburn was there on a visitation. The archbishop had ordered some of the apparitors or other attendants to bring pipes and tobacco and some liquor into the vestry for his refreshment after the fatigue of confirmation. And this coming to Mr. Disnez's ears he forbade their being brought thither, and with a becoming spirit remonstrated with the archbishop upon the impropriety of his conduct, at the same time telling his grace that his vestry should not be converted into a smoking room."—Spare Moments.

One of the Meanest.

"Talk about your mean ones," said the man with a straw in his mouth. "We've got the meanest dern cuss in the state runnin the postoffice in our town."

"What's the likes of him?" inquired the man at the hay scales.

"Jist dirt mean, specially when it comes to money matters. T'other day I took a bundle of newspapers down to mail, and not knowin how much the postage would be I was goin to git it weighed and direct it when I put on the stamps. He didn't charge me for weighin it and said it was 2 cents. I backed it and handed it in to him to drop it in the bag, but instid of that he dropped it on the scales.

" 'This is 3 cents,' says he.

" 'You told me it was only 2,' says I.

" 'Well, that was before you wrote on it,' says he in the nagginest kind of a way. 'That there ink just raises it a notch.' "

"You didn't pay it, did you?" ventured the hay scales man.

"Course I did. He'd held it for postage if I hadn't and charged me storage besides. That's the kind of meaner he is," and the man with the straw in his mouth walked away.—Detroit Free Press.

Antiquity of Engraving.

Gems were engraved at a very early period of the world's history. The very oldest specimen of this art in existence is believed to be a square signet of yellow jasper engraved in the year 1450 B. C., and now in the British museum. The engraving upon it is a fair picture of the horse of Amenophis II, and the characters underneath have been deciphered as being the names and titles of that monarch. The earliest instance of an engraved precious stone is the emerald ring of Polycrates, 740 B. C. The Bible tells us that the Judæan high priests wore breastplates with the names of the 12 tribes engraved upon them, but this notwithstanding there is no known Hebrew engraving older than the fifth century.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 6.

Text of the Lesson, Gen. l, 14-26—Memory Verses, 24-26—Golden Text, Prov. iv, 18—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "And Joseph returned into Egypt, he and his brethren and all that went up with him to bury his father, after he had buried his father." For 17 years did Jacob enjoy Joseph's presence and care in Egypt (chapter xlvii, 28) and died at the age of 147, having first blessed all his sons and charged them to bury him beside Leah in the cave of Machpelah, where Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebekah, had already been laid. When Jacob was dying, he, with confidence in the promises of God, blessed the sons of Joseph and assured Joseph that God would bring them all out of Egypt (Heb. xi, 21; Gen. xlviii, 21).

15. "And when Joseph's brethren saw that their father was dead they said, Joseph will peradventure hate us and will certainly requite us all the evil which we did unto him." That looks like a very mean estimate of their brother, who had so freely and fully forgiven them and had so abundantly cared for them for so many years. One cannot read chapter xlv, 1-15, without seeing that it was pure unbelief and actually made Joseph a liar. But it is just the way that many Christians treat the Lord. They cannot believe that He has nothing against them and that He will never mention their sins, and so they make Him a liar (I John v, 10).

16. "And they sent a messenger unto Joseph, saying, Thy father did command before he died, saying." A messenger's only responsibility is to receive and deliver his message correctly and promptly. Haggai was the Lord's messenger with the Lord's message (Hag. i, 13), and the message accomplished the work. It is a pleasure to be the Lord's messenger and is the highest honor a mortal can here enjoy. But this messenger was in poor employ and on a very poor errand.

17. "So shall ye say unto Joseph, Forgive, I pray thee now, the trespass of thy brethren and their sin." This was no new sin they were asking forgiveness for, but the old wrong of 37 years before which had been fully forgiven for over 17 years. We have no record that Jacob ever told his sons thus to appeal to Joseph. If he did, he was as bad as they. Yet there are Christians who, being assured of forgiveness (Eph. i, 7; I John ii, 12), are all the time asking forgiveness for the same old sins. No wonder Joseph wept. It is enough to make Jesus weep to be so unbelievingly regarded.

18. "And his brethren also went and fell down before his face, and they said, Behold, we be thy servants." It was in fear they came, begging for that which had long ago been given them. This is not the kind of servant Jesus expects to find in those who have been made nigh by His precious blood (Eph. i, 13). Not serving to obtain forgiveness, but serving because forgiven, is the right way. Serve the Lord with gladness.

19. "And Joseph said unto them, Fear not, for am I in the place of God?" It was against God they had sinned, and from Him first they should have sought forgiveness. David recognized this when he said, "Against thee, thee only, have I sinned and done this evil in thy sight (Ps. li, 4). We must seek forgiveness from God, for all sin is against Him (I Cor. viii, 12), and then from those against whom we have offended.

20. "But as for you, ye thought evil against me, but God meant it unto good to bring it to pass, as it is this day, to save much people alive." In almost the very same words had he spoken to them of this matter 17 years before. He reminds us of Jesus, who is the same yesterday, today and forever (Heb. xiii, 8), of Jehovah, who says, "I am the Lord, I change not" (Mal. iii, 6).

21. "Now therefore fear ye not. I will nourish you and your little ones. And he comforted them and spake kindly unto them." This is at least the fourth "fear not" in this story (xliii, 23; xlvi, 3; l, 19). The first in the Bible is in Gen. xv, 1, and the last is Rev. i, 17, or ii, 10, but how many heart comforting ones there are throughout the book! I find constant comfort and strength in such as I Sam. xxii, 23; Isa. xli, 10, 13; Joel ii, 21; Mark v, 36. We are to comfort others with the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted of God (II Cor. i, 4); therefore I pass them on.

22. "And Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he and his father's house, and Joseph lived an hundred and ten years." He was 30 when he first stood before Pharoah (xli, 46), so that he had 80 years of prosperity and honor in Egypt. He would be about 56 when his father died; therefore he lived to make good his word to his brethren for at least 50 years.

23. "And Joseph saw Ephraim's children of the third generation. The children also of Machir, the son of Manasseh, were brought up upon Joseph's knees." After Job's affliction he saw his son's sons, even four generations (Job xlii, 16). It is one of the blessings of the righteous to see children's children and peace therewith (Ps. cxxviii, 6).

24. "And Joseph said unto his brethren, I die, and God will surely visit you and bring you out of this land unto the land which He sware to Abraham, to Isaac and to Jacob." This was confidence in God. By faith Joseph, when he died, made mention of the departing of the children of Israel and gave commandment concerning his bones (Heb. xi, 22).

25. "And Joseph took an oath of the children of Israel, saying, God will surely visit you, and ye shall carry up my bones from hence." So when Moses led Israel out of Egypt he took the bones of Joseph, and when their wanderings all had ceased they were buried in Shechem (Ex. xiii, 19; Joshua xxiv, 32). Joseph might have desired such a funeral as he gave his father and had his body at once buried in the land of promise, but he was so sure of their going up in due time that he was content to wait and let his body remain among them as a token of their coming deliverance.

26. "So Joseph died, being an hundred and ten years old, and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt." Gathered unto his people (xlix, 33), his body still awaits the resurrection of the just at the coming of Christ (I Cor. xv, 23; I Thess. iv, 16). These all died in faith, not having received the promises. These all having obtained a good report through faith received not the promise, God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect (Heb. xi, 13, 39, 40). That unburied body was a constant sermon to the believing remnant, such as Amram and Jochebed, parents of Moses, not to be discouraged by trials, but to wait for the deliverance, which was sure to come.

Hairpins.

Hairpins are made by automatic and very complicated machines. The coiled wire is put upon drums and becomes straightened as it feeds itself to the machine. It passes along until it reaches two cutters, which point the ends at the same time that they cut it to the length required. This piece of wire then slips along the iron plate until it reaches a slot, through which it is pressed into the regular shape. The hairpins are then put into a pan and japanned, after which they are heated in an oven with a temperature of from 300 to 400 degrees.—Yankee Blade.

What We Owe to Cookery.

Edward Eggleston says it was the cookery of the middle ages that led to the discovery of America. "The rage at that time for spices for flavoring purposes," said the doctor in a lecture, "sent the Portuguese south to their discoveries in Africa and sent Columbus in quest of India."—San Francisco Argonaut.

HE WANTED INFORMATION.

And the Butcher Heard His Story and Supplied His Needs.

"Is raw beef good for a black eye?" he asked as he entered a butcher shop on Michigan avenue.

"It is accounted a good thing," replied the butcher. "Take off the handkerchief and let me see. Phew! but you got a hard one, didn't you?"

"I was unconscious for 10 minutes after the feller hit me. Gimme about four pounds o' raw material."

"You don't want over a pound at once. A fellow hit you, eh?"

"He did. He jest hauled off and drew in his breath and jumped on the blow. I thought I had been struck by a thunderbolt. Cut the meat purty thick."

"I suppose you were talking politics?" queried the butcher as he sharpened his knife.

"No, sir—never talk politics."

"But you had a dispute?"

"No, sir—never dispute. If a man don't believe as I do, I let him believe as he wants to."

"Maybe you called him a liar?" persisted the butcher as he cut at the meat.

"No, sir—never called a man a liar in my life. Better make that two pounds. You see, I was down to the depot to see about trains, and I met a man with yaller eyes. Ever see a man with yaller eyes, same as a cat's?"

"I don't think I ever did."

"Nor I either. Struck me as rather curious. I spoke to a feller about it, and he said it also struck him as rather curious. A feller with cat's eyes ought to be able to see in the dark, hadn't he?"

"I should think so."

"So should I. I spoke to another feller about it, and he said he should think so too. If you could see in the dark, you wouldn't get mad about it, would you?"

"Of course not."

"Neither would I. I spoke to another feller about it, and he said he wouldn't either. If you'd bin there, would you have asked the yaller eyed man if he could see in the dark?"

"Why, yes, I think so."

"Thank you. I thought I was the only fool in Michigan, and it consoles me to find a partner! I put the question to him, and the depot, and a wheat elevator, and a warehouse all hit me in the eye at once, and w'en I recovered consciousness yaller eyes had departed on the train. Better make that 10 pounds, for I can feel my whole head swelling, and I'll beef it clear down to the chin!"—Detroit Free Press.

French "Bulls."

The number of phrases of the class which we call "Irish bulls," but which are found in polite works not written by Irishmen, is very large indeed. A novel which was recently crowned by the French academy as possessed of unusual merit contained a sentence of which the following is a translation:

"It was midnight. A man who lay in ambush listened to their conversation, but suddenly a dense, dark cloud passed in front of the moon and prevented him from hearing more."

Here is another phrase, written in full earnest by a master of French criticism, "It was one of those duels in which one of the blades literally buries itself in the heart of the other."

A criticism in a French journal upon a dramatic performance lately ended with these words, which are worthy of Sir Boyle Roche:

"Mme. Judic's talent is like the froth on good champagne. Beware of thrusting the scalpel into it, for if you do there will remain naught but a pinch of ashes at the bottom of the alembic."

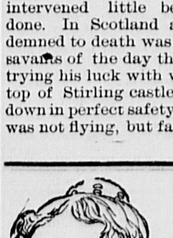
Another French journal in speaking of the results of certain false reports declared:

"This is the handiwork of evil tongues, manipulated by cruel hands!"—Youth's Companion.

The Flying Turk.

In Knolles' "History of the Turks" there is an eloquent account of a flying man, whose feat was part of the amusement provided for the visit of the Turkish sultan to the Greek emperor in 1147. He was to fly a furlong from the top of a high tower, on which he appeared "in a long and light white garment in many plaits devised for the gathering of the wind."

He hovered on the battlement, unwilling to venture into the unaccustomed element, and not until the immense throng of spectators grew impatient and began to cry, "Fly, Turk, fly," did he take flight. Instead of mounting aloft he came tumbling down and broke every bone in his body. During the 800 years that have intervened little better has been done. In Scotland a criminal condemned to death was offered by the savants of the day the alternative of trying his luck with wings from the top of Stirling castle, and he came down in perfect safety, but that again was not flying, but falling.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

CURES

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility, Kidney Complaints in either sex. It will relieve

Backache, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues." These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

Every woman, married or single, should own and read "Woman's Beauty, Peril, Duty," an illustrated book of 30 pages, containing important information that every woman should know about herself. Sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

All druggists sell the Pinkham medicines. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

OLD WORLD BATTLES.

The Enormous Loss of Life In Some of the Great Engagements.

At Mollwitz the Prussians lost 18 per cent; the Austrians, 28 per cent. At Kolin Frederick's forces suffered to the extent of 37 per cent, while his victory cost his enemies only 14 per cent. At Zorndorf, the bloodiest battle of which we have any record that we may rely upon, the proportion of loss to the total forces engaged rose to the enormous total of from one-half to one-third. Kunersdorf was almost as destructive to human life, and Frederick lost 35 per cent against 26 per cent of the allies.

With the advent of Napoleon and the loosened formations of the revolutionary armies losses were at first diminished, but at Aspern the Austrians left nearly 28 per cent of their men on the battlefield, and the French, although the bulletins denied it, are said to have been weaker by one-half after the battle. Borodino, too, deprived the Russians of 36 per cent and the French of 25 per cent. During the later Napoleonic wars we find the losses somewhat lower, although after Ligny the Prussians were weaker by as many as 20 per cent, and the victory of Waterloo cost us rather more than that proportion.

When, however, we turn to the campaigns which succeeded the lull of exhaustion following the downfall of the first empire, we are confronted with no such bloody records in spite of the invention of percussion caps, rifles and even rifled cannon. The allies of the Alma only lost some 6 per cent and the Russians 14 per cent. Inkermann, however, was as bloody as Waterloo, but it was a struggle in which tactics played a very small part.

The losses at Magenta and Solferino were comparatively slight. Although the consequences of Konniggratz were immense they were cheaply purchased by the victors, while in 1870, notwithstanding that both sides were armed with breechloaders, the losses never approached the huge totals of some of the battles of the early century or of those of the seven years' war. At Worth, it is true, one-sixth of the total forces engaged were either killed or wounded, but at Gravelotte the proportion was only one-eleventh and at Weissenburg one-twelfth.—Saturday Review.

Baby's Name.

"We had an awful time getting a name for baby," said one woman to another as they rode together on an electric car.

"That's always the case," was the reply. "The father generally wants one name, the mother another, while all the grandfathers and grandmothers and uncles and aunts and cousins have a lot to suggest and are cross if you don't take them, and you really can't, you know."

"Of course not. That was the way with us. But the name my husband wanted to give the baby was the oddest of all."

"What was that?"

"Macbeth."

"Family name?"

"Oh, no. He wanted the little treasure named Macbeth because he murdered sleep. But that was a regular libel on the little fellow. He sleeps just as well as one could expect," the mother added, with true maternal allowance for the infant's very wakeful wickedness.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Not Worth Shucks."

About Lake George, where the speech of the people is rich in archaisms, I find "shuck" used, not for the corn covering, but for the outer covering of the hickory nut—called here and in some other northern districts "walnut." But the Lake Georgians do not, I believe, speak of "bean shucks," as people do in parts of England. Perhaps, after all, the apparently American proverbial phrase, "not worth shucks," is older than Jamestown, for the shucks of Indian corn are the only shucks that are valuable. But to "shuck off one's coat" in order to "lick" a man "tell his hide won't hold shucks" smacks of those parts of the United States in which a man so threatened can "take to the tall corn" for concealment.—Edward Eggleston in Century.

Disposing of Criminals.

There seems to be a sort of grim justice in the proposition to make use of criminals who are under sentence of death as subjects for experiments at the hands of scientists. They might thus serve some good purpose and in this way compensate the world for the injury and mischief they have wrought in it. Useless for other purposes, waiting only for death, they could be utilized for experiments that it is under ordinary circumstances impossible to make. Could such a field be opened to scientists it is impossible to foretell the benefits that might result from it. Once the idea gets a foothold in the minds of intelligent persons, it is not unlikely that that there would be opportunities offered for such investigations.—New York Ledger.

Time and Money.

The counterfeiter was in the pen for 10.

"What are you doing here?" asked a visitor.

"Passing time."

"Ah, what for?"

"Passing money," and the visitor passed on.—Detroit Free Press.

Harmless Insincerity.

A certain distinguished queen's counsel met an equally distinguished authoress in the house of a lady friend. They had a pleasant talk, and the lady rose to leave first. Holding the door open for her, Q. C. said in taking leave: "Now, Mrs. ——, we won't let you go till you tell us when we are to have another book. How long are you going to make us wait?"

Down stairs went the authoress in the pleasant glow of being appreciated, for no one is so great as to be invulnerable to delicate flattery. But see the perfidy of Q. C. Carefully closing the door, he returned to his hostess and said, "I am so pleased to have met Mrs. ——, but pray tell me the name of one of her books, for I never read a line she has written."

Nothing could be less sincere, yet every one should be grateful to one who so adroitly oiled the cogs of intercourse. He sacrificed his own hand to that of the other and won the game.—Nineteenth Century.

Barbarian Shrewdness.

Captain Lugard, the African traveler, quotes his brother as expressing the highest admiration for "the wonderful instinct" of the jungle tribe of Gonds, in India, with whom he had practiced tiger shooting.

"If you dropped a Gond from a balloon in the heart of a forest unknown to him, and then suddenly 'went for' him with a thick stick, he would take the identical path that a tiger would adopt and it would be found to be the shortest possible way out of the jungle."

Captain Lugard bears a similar testimony to the ready wit of the Swahilis, natives of east Africa. He had occasion to build a fort with all speed, and for that purpose he needed poles. They were difficult to procure, but as he remarks, "The Swahili is a wonderful fellow, when pressed, for 'making bricks without straw.'"

Not a tree was in sight, and there were only a dozen axes for 250 men, but he sent all hands out for timber. Each man was to bring a log, or two men might bring one log if it was exceptionally large, and only after that was done were they to be at liberty to collect their own food for the day. And the logs were brought. In Captain Lugard's words:

"Tell a Swahili he has to produce a pole before he can eat his dinner, and, though you cannot see a tree on the horizon, he will arrive with a pole before you have decided in your mind which is the best direction in which to start your search."—Youth's Companion.

A Plea For an Irish Literature.

Is there no writer of Irish birth and antecedents strong enough and earnest enough to describe truthfully and conscientiously the various phases of Irish life and to do for Ireland all that Scott has done for Scotland and Dickens for England? The Irish are a gifted and imaginative race, and there is no reason for limiting the possibilities of Irish genius to the sterner sex. Why should not Ireland have her "George Eliot" as well as England?

Several talented Irishmen have within the last few years written readable novels, but none of them except Miss Lawless' clever book, "Hurrish," has ridden above the dead level of praiseworthy mediocrity. Whatever the cause may be—whether it be that English prejudice has damped the ardor of aspiring talent in Ireland or that culture is not yet sufficiently diffused through the country to develop fairly the dormant genius of the race—the fact remains that the Irish element in English literature is, up to the present, an insignificant factor.

If the work attempted by "Young Ireland" was a failure, it was at least a noble and glorious failure. Why should not the dream of Davis yet be realized by a band of Irish men and women, who, taking for their watchwords "Country and Culture," succeed by the power of intellect in crowning the arch of Irish liberty with the priceless wreath of a national literature?—Westminster Review.

Camels In War.

The camel is a good soldier. It may be stupidity, and it may be bravery, but a camel is as steady under fire as a tower. The Persians mounted small cannon on the backs of their camels and called them zambwahs, or little wasps. This fashion was adopted in India, and after the battle of Sobraon 2,000 of the artillery camels were captured. In the Indian mutiny the British had a camel corps of 150 beasts, and on the back of each camel sat a Scotch highlander in his kilt.

In 1878 the British used camels against the Afghans, and the government paid for 50,000 camels that died in those campaigns. Many of these were driven to death by their owners in order that they might claim the government bounty. There was also a camel corps which did good service in the Sudan war against the mahdi.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Chinese Dinners.

It is not an unusual thing to see a handsome coach and stylish driver pull up at one of the worst quarters in Mulberry street, and a party of ladies and gentlemen richly attired get out and enter a somewhat forbidding Chinese restaurant and go through the sensation of eating a Chinese dinner. It became a fad to do this a year or two ago, and it is a singular fact that dainty girls who get sick if the mutton at home is too rare undergo this test with a zest and boast of it afterward. The mystery of the food, the flavor of naughtiness and the general dash of unconventionality really furnish some kind of pleasure to weak nerves.—New York World.

How to Cure a Sick Headache.

If you ever have a sick headache and want it cured quickly and effectively, with none of the debilitating effects of drugs, just take a tablespoonful of red pepper, mix it with vinegar to a thick paste and spread on a cloth—cotton or linen—bind upon the forehead with a handkerchief from temple to temple; then take about two grains of the red pepper in a teaspoonful of vinegar and swallow it. The mixture on the forehead will burn, but not blister, and in the course of 10 minutes the headache will disappear under the stimulating effects of this remedy, leaving the patient feeling as if such distressing things as sick headache were unknown to the human family.—Kansas City Journal.

It Was His Uncle.

Maud—Charley Rounder's folks must all be just too lovely and kind for anything.

Millicent—Humph. Why?

Maud—I asked him last night how he kept the moths out of his winter overcoat in the summer, and he said his uncle generally attended to that for him.—Buffalo Courier.

An Insinuation.

Miss Trill—I love to hear the birds sing.

Jack Downright (warmly)—So do I. They never attempt a piece beyond their ability.—London Judy.

Life's Surprises.

Life has two surprises. In youth one is surprised that he knows so much. When he has reached matured life, he is surprised that there are so many things that he doesn't know.—Boston Transcript.

A PRETTY FACE is the result of a healthy physical condition. "Beauty is but skin deep" yet it greatly depends on a clear complexion, free from wrinkles and hollow cheeks.

Health always brings wealth of beauty. A healthy state of the system comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's a medicine prepared for woman's ailments—it cures those derangements and weaknesses which make woman's life miserable.

A woman who neglects to take proper exercise is particularly prone to excessive congestion, debility and a sluggish circulation. This is the time we advise the "Prescription." In all derangements and displacements of the special organs which result in "signs of inflammation," in catarrhal discharges from the lining membranes, and in distressing irregularities—this medicine is guaranteed to benefit or cure, or the money is returned.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION

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Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

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IT WILL CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Literary Notices.

The May number of HARPER'S MAGAZINE is full of the fragrance and beauty of spring, and is altogether a notable issue. The papers are of unusual interest and the illustrations are bright and numerous. "My First Visit to New England" by William Dean Howells is one of the best papers in the number.

⁂HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin street Boston, and by Sparrow Horton at the Old Woburn Bookstore.

THE NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE for May is very rich in articles relating to New England history and historical associations. The first article in the number is upon The Landlord of the Wayside Inn. We have never elsewhere learned so much of the famous Squire Howe, the landlord of the old Sudbury tavern in Longfellow's time, into whose mouth the poet put Paul Revere's Ride and The Rhyme of Sir Christopher. There is an authentic portrait of the Squire accompanying the article, and there are charming pictures of the Wayside Inn and many old things which used to belong to it. John Brown in Springfield is the subject of the article immediately following,—a chapter upon the old hero's life in Springfield, Mass., a few years before the Kansas and Harper's Ferry episodes, illustrated by a portrait of Brown never before published and pictures of his various Springfield homes. A Boy's Recollections of Brook Farm, by Arthur Sumner, is the story of the writer's life as a pupil in the school maintained at Brook Farm by Ripley and his associates, and is a real addition to the literature of that famous community. The Reminiscences of New England Clipper Ships, by Rev. Joshua P. Bodfish, is a paper first read before the Bostonian Society a few weeks ago, awakening greater interest than any other recent paper there. It is illustrated by copies of many of the pictures of the famous clippers exhibited at the society's rooms at the time, and forms altogether a valuable complement to Mr. Hamilton A. Hill's article on the Boston and Liverpool Packet Lines, in the January number of the NEW ENGLAND. Maine at the World's Fair, a description of Duluth, When Burbadge Played, The Jesuit Relations, Shillaber's Autobiography, stories by Robert Hall, are some of the other articles. The Editor's Table is devoted to the subject of a more beautiful public life, urging that matters pertaining to beauty should have intelligent public attention and direction in our cities as much as matters pertaining to health.—Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston.

The May number of THE FORUM continues the analysis of the present interesting and peculiar political situation with two articles on A Year of Democratic Administration: one by ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, from the Democratic point of view; and the other, from the Republican point of view, by Senator Cullom, of Illinois. These two articles, read in connection with the article in the April number by An Independent, make as thorough a review of the present situation and tendencies as could, perhaps, anywhere be presented. In this number THE FORUM continues the discussion of Current Plans for Reforming Society, and this time the subject taken up is the demand for State aid for the unemployed. Dr. Stanton Coit, perhaps the most eloquent and enthusiastic practical worker for the alleviation of poverty, in the whole country, argues for the necessity of State aid, whereas Mr. D. McGregor Means, the well-known political economist of New York, presents arguments to show the dangerous absurdity of this policy. These articles form a very able discussion of the subject which in one form or another presents itself in every part of the United States, viz., What can the State do, and should it do anything, to relieve the unemployed? Some of the remaining papers are: The Meaning of Farm Mortgage Statistics by Edward Atkinson, The Dilatory Senate and Depression in Trade, The Stability of the House of Lords, Home Life, English and American. President Eliott's Twenty-five Years of Service, Why church Property should be taxed, etc., etc.

⁂The Forum Publishing Co., Union Square, N. Y.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Either drunkenness will be destroyed in this country or the American Government will be destroyed. Drunkenness and free institutions are coming into a death grapple.—*Talmage.*

An Imperative Duty.

What greater duty is possible than the care of our health? Until recently it has been impossible for persons living at a distance from large cities to obtain the best medical advice without great expense This is now obviated so that the poorest persons, in any part of the land, may consult the great medical authority on nervous and chronic diseases, free of charge, and without leaving their homes. Dr Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful specialist in curing all nervous and chronic diseases has lately adopted the plan of giving the sick every where consultation and advice by letter correspondence, free of charge.

Write him a description of your complaint and he will return you an exact explanation of your disease, with advise as to its cure, entirely free of charge. He gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters and will make your case so plain to you that you cannot fail to understand exactly what ails you. Dr. Greene is the discoverer of that wonderful cure, Dr Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy He uses nothing but harmless vegetable remedies in his treatment. What sufferer can resist such an opportunity as this to regain health and strength? Write him about your complaint and you will never regret it.

I have known many persons destroyed by ardent spirits who were never completely intoxicated during the whole course of their lives—*Dr. Benjamin Rush.*

The breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which is usually the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results by its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure. Call upon your druggist for it.

The Duke of Veragua has been appointed President of the Spanish Senatoral Committee on Treaties of Commerce with Germany, Austria and Italy.

Cure Yourself.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Richard Wistar, who had lived in Philadelphia like a pauper, though worth jointly with his brother $8,000,000, died at Atlantic City N. J.

If afflicted with scalp diseases, hair falling out, and premature baldness, do not use grease or alcoholic preparations, but apply Hall's Hair Renewer.

Jules Simon, the eminent Frenchman, who is nearly eighty years of age, will shortly undergo an operation to prevent total blindness.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and find it a cure for sick headaches." A. M. Benson, Cambridgeport, Mass.

We pay 363,935 teachers $80,000,000 to train our children. Then we pay 204,913 liquor dealers $1,200,600,000 to ruin them.

M. Coquelin is declared to be the richest actor in the world, with Henry Irving a close second. Bernhardt is the wealthiest actress.

Personal liberty does not mean personal license. Let us have personal rights before personal liberty.

SCALDS and Burns are soothed at once with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER.

It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

Does Not Bite the Tongue

B-L

Tobacco is free from copperas or any injurious adulterations.

Mississippi has now only four counties not under prohibition.

There are 11,740 saloons in operation in Ohio on July 1, 1893.

The salary of the Archbishop of Canterbury is $75,000 a year.

Little Rock, Ark., has sixty-five saloons and numerous murders.

Sixteen of the eighteen counties of Nova Scotia now have prohibition.

The late Elliott F. Shepard's personal property inventories at $1,089,726.20.

It is generally the man who can least afford it that has the reddest nose.

Cockran and Payne, the two New York Congressmen, have the largest heads in the House of Representatives. Each of them wears a No. 8 hat.

HE COMMITTED SUICIDE!

The Cause and Its Lesson.

Why did he commit suicide? Oh! for the same reason that thousands of others are on the verge of the same sin, or in immediate danger of insanity, paralysis, idiocy, or some other form of disaster, brought on by any nervous affection. He knew he was afflicted with a nervous disorder, but was careless, apparently indifferent to the outcome; or he may have lessened his chances for recovery by treating with physicians who had little or no knowledge of such affections, or by taking many of the numberless so-called remedies. This is not a sad one, but [illegible] nervous sufferers, who show dizziness, headache, biliousness, [illegible], irritability, melancholy, failing memory, hot flashes, fainting, sleeplessness, nervous dyspepsia, sexual debility, epilepsy, etc. These and similar symptoms are likely to result to any one [illegible] symptoms [illegible] in getting [illegible] by intelligent treatment. Dr. Franklin Miles, the celebrated specialist, [illegible] over 20 years [illegible] liable remedy [illegible] untary [illegible] Miles' Restorative Nervine.

Alonzo Barker, of Clinton, N. Y., writes: "I was so afflicted with extreme nervousness that I was on the verge of insanity. My hands trembled so that I could scarcely feed myself. I used twelve bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and was cured [illegible] this wonderful [illegible]"

"I had been a great sufferer from chronic headache for a long time [illegible] to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine [illegible] since which [illegible]. Several of my friends [illegible] Dr. Miles' Remedies, and [illegible] you claim."—Mrs. Mary Kister, Los Angeles, Cal.

W. H. Capwell, editor Tribune, Plymouth, Pa., writes: "[illegible] many years [illegible] Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine [illegible] her friends [illegible]"

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Dr. Miles' Pills, 50 doses 25 cents.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE WORLD.

WHY SUFFER with that chronic disease? Do you want to die? Sulphur Bitters will cure you as it has thousands.

WHY do you suffer with that FOUL, OFFENSIVE BREATH?

You need not if you use Sulphur Bitters.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks who do not have sufficient exercise, and all who are confined indoors, should use Sulphur Bitters. They will not then be

WEAK AND SICKLY.

Is your Breath impure. Your Stomach is out of order. [illegible] Sulphur Bitters and make you

STRONG AND HEALTHY.

At the dawn of womanhood, Sulphur Bitters should be used.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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Woburna Blood Purifier.

This is not a Quack Preparation, but a reliable Blood Medicine, Spring Tonic and Alterative. So great is our confidence in this remedy that we willingly guarantee its beneficial effects in all cases.

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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
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North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A., M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

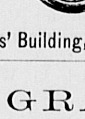
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
— AND —
Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD
— AND —
REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor,
426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited.*

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. THOMPSON,
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST.. - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3.
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.
435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
438 Main St., Woburn.
Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.
GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P. FOGG,
(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)
No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
— DEALER IN —
Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.
☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

The Woburn Journal

SARGASSO.

Along the placid splendors of these seas
A wide expanse of bright sargasso drifts,
Like some wrecked island of Hesperides
That far its fields of golden roses lifts.
Here coral plains and dolphin haunted rifts
Of deep sea caves their shadows upward cast.
Here day dissolves as at the judgment last,
And cool winged night her paradise reveals.
Fair was the moon when Colon's eye beheld
These tangled meadows drifting round his
keels.
In happy visions clear before him swelled
Palm waving shores and mountain browed
Antilles,
Unseen—yet palpable to sense and fair
As victor's palms in life's immortal air.

—Youth's Companion.

A PERSONAL.

You may smile if you like, but I always read my morning paper from A to Z. I begin with the top of the first column on the first page and finish with the end of the column on the last page. In that way I lose no possible scrap of information, and besides the habit often leads to important consequences, as the following narrative will show:

For a whole week I found in the column of my paper devoted to "Personals" the following touching appeal:

> MY THEODORE—Why have you not answered my last two letters? Are you angry with me, or are you ill? Oh, my Theodore, have pity on me and relieve the anxiety of your suffering
> CLEOPATRA.

The first time I read it it made no particular impression upon me. So with the second and third times—for I remembered that all advertisements are generally inserted three times—but when I opened my paper on the fourth morning and saw it still there it set me to thinking seriously. Cleopatra began to interest me. The advertisement had already cost her $2.

The fifth morning came, and with it the same heartbreaking appeal. It began to affect not only my nerves, but to arouse my indignation. Cleopatra had evidently written two letters to this unknown person, who had obstinately refused to answer them. Courtesy alone would have demanded some acknowledgment of them, however formal. He was angry with her unquestionably, for in the last advertisement was the added line, "Are you still angry with me?"

But even had she done something to make him angry he might have taken some sort of notice of her appeal. And it was touching, too, the way in which she asked if he were sick.

The next morning I departed from my usual habit. I looked at the "Personal" column first.

There it was again.

Unhappy Cleopatra. Had she taken space in the advertising columns for a year?

That sort of thing could not go on longer.

My resolution was taken. I sat down to my writing desk at once, hastily scrawled a few lines, inclosed the price of one insertion and sent it by a boy to the office of the newspaper.

The next morning I tore open the paper. There stood my advertisement in large letters just after that of Cleopatra.

> DEAR MR. THEODORE—Will you not show some pity on Cleopatra and not leave her to suffer longer? Your conduct is both unbecoming and reprehensible. MICHAEL.

Now we shall see, I thought, if he will still keep silence.

There was no sign from him in the next day's paper, but from her there was this line:

> MICHAEL—Thanks, oh, thanks, you good soul.
> CLEOPATRA.

It is very flattering to be considered a good man, but there is something about the expression "good soul" that I don't exactly like. Its application by Cleopatra rather displeased me. An old woman, who is rheumatic and who reads the Bible a great deal, is a "good soul," but a man of 40, who dresses well and has ambitions—well! However, when I came to read it over, I could see that it was not ill meant. It was unquestionably a genuine outburst of feeling. In any case, it was handsome of her to make an acknowledgment of my interest in her affairs.

I could hardly wait for the next morning to come. The moment the paper arrived I turned to the advertising page. It was there. Theodore had been aroused to answer. This was a token of his existence:

> MICHAEL—Do not meddle with what does not concern you. It strkes me, from your note, that you are like your namesake, who killed himself in running after the comet. Will you in the future be so good as to mind your own business? THEODORE.

On the instant I sat down and wrote the following, which I dispatched for the next day's issue:

> THEODORE—Your rudeness does not at all surprise me. I was perfectly prepared for it after the brutal manner in which you have treated the prayers of a lady. The Chinese have a custom of never answering a letter until a month after it is received. I take the liberty of supposing you to be a Chinese.
> MICHAEL.

That soothed me a little.

The next issue contained my rejoinder, but just below it was the following note by the editor:

> Messrs. Michael and Theodore are notified that with the above we must consider their correspondence closed. We cannot allow our paper to become the vehicle of messages of a threatening character.

There was something in that, and as I had had the last word I was satisfied.

I looked upon the whole affair as dead and buried when some days later the name Michael caught my eye in the advertising columns. Was it intended for me or for some other Michael? A second glance assured me. It ran:

> Michael is earnestly entreated to send his address to CLEOPATRA.

Hem! That was something to be thought about. Might it not be a trap which was set for me? To judge of him by his advertisement, this Theodore was a surly, cantankerous fellow, who might want to find my address to make a personal attack upon me or perhaps send me a challenge for a duel.

I am opposed to dueling on principle. I prefer any time a dozen oysters to a shot in the leg or a thrust with a small sword.

What should I do?

The advertisement was certainly signed "Cleopatra" and courtesy demanded some kind of answer. I would not follow the Chinese method and wait a month, so I answered that my address might be obtained of the editor.

A morning or two later, while sitting at breakfast, my old housekeeper informed me that a lady wished to see me.

"Is she young?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Pretty?"

"Yes."

"Clear the table, then, and let her come in." I hurried into my sleeping room to brush the hair over the bald place on the top of my head, slipped on a black coat—in which I am assured I look tolerably well—and hurried back again. When I reentered the room, a ravishingly beautiful young lady, whom I had never before seen, stood before me.

"Sir," she began in a soft voice, in which there was an anxious sound, "forgive this intrusion on the part of a stranger, but"——

Here she made a slight pause. I pushed forward an armchair.

"Please be seated. There is not the slightest need of an apology. I'm charmed, I'm sure."

Her eyes until now had been cast down. Now she raised them and looked me full in the face. What eyes! Black, with blond hair. Is there any combination more magnificent?

"Mr. Michael," she began, "I am not altogether unknown to you."

"No, certainly not," I stammered, "certainly not. I—I believe I have had the pleasure"——

I looked at her closely. I was lying. I had never seen her before.

"You meant to do me a good turn, even if you failed."

To whom had I attempted to do a good turn? I could think of no one. I only bowed.

"Yes, Mr. Michael, you have certainly shown that you are a man with a heart."

She looked at me with trustful eyes. Such eyes! They burned to the very marrow of my soul.

"Why, my dear young lady," I burst forth, "I should be worse than a barbarian if I did not place my heart and myself at your disposal. Yes, I would even to please you set sail for Tonquin and set the Chinese"——

"Chinese!" she interrupted. "That brings me to the business I came upon. Calling him that was the very thing that made him so angry. He insists that the whole matter was a conspiracy betweeen you and me. He is so dreadfully jealous."

Conspiracy! He! What and whom could she be talking about? And a Chinese! Could it be possible that this charming young cratur had a Chinese lover? Women have all sorts of tastes, however. But, then, what had I to do with it? Why should she confide in me? But I put a bold face upon it.

"Jealous! That is too ridiculous. You must convince him that he is mistaken."

"But I cannot. Mr. Michael, you are the only one that can bring him to his senses. You must call on him and explain. Perhaps he will then listen to reason."

Cold chills ran over me at the thought. To put myself into the hands of this Chinese Othello. To risk my head between the jaws of the lion. To explain a matter of which I was thoroughly ignorant to heathen foreigner mad with jealousy. No. My willingness to become a martyr did not extend so far as that.

"My dear madam," I stammered, "nothing would give me more pleasure, but my professional duties occupy every moment of my time from morning until night."

"But you cannot refuse me," she pleaded. "You can take time enough for that, dear, good Mr. Michael!"

And she caught my hand and patted it like a child. I could resist no longer. I declared myself ready.

"Thanks; oh, thanks!"

"Where does he live?" I asked firmly. I felt that moment like one of the old knights who were about to go out to fight dragons.

"In Powderhouse street, No. 17. You can't mistake it. It is on the right hand side of the street and the first door to the left as you enter."

Powderhouse street. The name sounded ominous.

At 10 o'clock the next morning I prepared myself for the fight. After a long walk I reached the street. My heart beat so it could be heard when I stepped into the hall of the house where the monster dwelt.

The first door to the left. This was it. At the farther end of the passage was a servant with a dustpan and brush.

"Here!" I called to him in a loud voice. "Can you tell me if the Chinese is at home?"

I was standing just in front of the door, and as I spoke it flew violently open, and the dragon stood before me. I raised both hands mechanically to keep him from springing at my throat. It was the instinct of self preservation. Then I looked him in the eye. My hands dropped.

"What, Damian!"

"Michael!"

For five long years I had neither heard from nor seen my old school fellow, and here he had dropped upon me, or rather I had dropped upon him, from the clouds. We shook each other's hands till they ached.

"But what in the world are you doing here, and where have you been all these years, Damian?"

"That is a long story to tell, Michael. I have been in America."

"In America? Truly? You must tell me all about it. Isn't there a cafe near here where we can have a chat?"

Suddenly I remembered my mission.

"But not just yet," I cried. "I have a disagreeable task to perform first. It was a lucky mistake, my going to the wrong door first, for I found you. I was told the first door to the left. I say, old fellow, do you know whether there is a Chinese living in the building?"

"A Chinese? Why, what should a Chinese do here?"

"Well, that's what I really don't know myself. All is I have promised to find him, and I expect to have my throat cut for my good nature. I haven't the slightest idea what I have to say to him. It is to oblige a young woman whose name I don't know and whom I never saw but once."

Damian shook his head and looked at me with a curious glance.

"Terrible to die so young, isn't it?" with a weak attempt to encourage myself by a joke.

My friend paid no attention to what I was saying. He was looking over my shoulder toward the door.

"Are you convinced now?" said a voice behind me. "Do you now believe I have told the truth, Theodore?"

Theodore, and that voice! It was that of my unknown visitor of the day before. Theodore! Where had I heard that name before?

"I have not the slightest idea what you mean," replied my friend coldly. "All I know is that I have just accidentally met an old school comrade."

"That is splendid!" She clapped her hands joyously. "But why are you staring at me so strangely, Mr. Michael?"

"Because I really don't know what to say. I haven't yet found your Chinese."

"The Chinese!" and my unknown laughed heartily. "Why, the Chinese stands before you—Theodore!"

"Cleopatra!"

Ah, ha! Theodore! Cleopatra! The light began to break in upon me.

"That infernally impudent Michael in the advertisement was you, then?" said my friend.

"And you, Damian, were"——

"For heaven's sake, don't call me Damian again. I dropped that name in America years ago. I am Theodore now."

"Well, Theodore, I take back the Chinese, but you must acknowledge your mistake in saying that it was Michael who ran after the comet."

"If it will be of any comfort to you, certainly. It was very likely Timothy."

"Well, in any case, let us forgive and forget, and now for a couple of bottles of Rudesheimer."

The champagne was brought, and we sat down to it around the little table in Theodore's room. The whole matter was, little by little, cleared up.

"I am curious to know one thing, Theodore," said I. "Why did you let the charming Cleopatra beg in vain for an answer for a whole week? That wasn't at all like you."

"You are forcing my hand, Michael, but I will tell you. All this whole long week I have been held by the police on the charge of disturbing the peace. You see, I was going home one night after a late supper, where I had drank too much, and that was because of our little quarrel." Here he nodded at Cleopatra. "I wasn't in the best humor, and, for the matter of that, neither was the watchman whom I met on the way home. He insisted on my going along quietly, and I insisted on singing, and the end of it was that he took me to the watchhouse. For seven long days I sat there, determined not to pay my fine, growling to myself and thinking of Cleopatra, who is to blame for the whole of it. I might have been sitting there now if a third party had not thrust his nose into the business and made me jealous."

"Then I really have you to thank for his coming back, after all, you dear, good Mr. Michael!"

And Cleopatra rose from her chair and came round to my side of the table.

"Shall I?" she asked, looking at Theodore.

"Certainly," said he, laughing, and a kiss from her soft lips burned on my cheek.

The wedding came off three weeks later, and to keep up the joke that had brought us together I sent them for a present an elegant Chinese pagoda for the mantel.

Since that time I have never mixed myself up in newspaper correspondence.—Translated From the Danish For Short Stories.

Pretty American Femininity.

The type of beauty of American women is confessedly high. The number of pretty girls one sees on Fifth avenue in an afternoon is actually greater than that seen in Europe in three months, and leaving out a certain class of Parisiennes the New York girls are better dressed than the women of any other world's capital. But here is the peculiar thing: Abroad the women of the poorer classes rank low in beauty on an average. In this country, as compared with the so called "fortune's favorites," the poorer girls more than hold their own in point of good looks and dressing. Good food, education, general easy circumstances and the inculcation of self respect have given the United States a wonderfully large percentage of charming girls and women. A trip abroad will prove the correctness of these assertions.—New York Mail and Express.

Packing Camphor
For Carpets, Furs, Furniture, Clothing, &c.
40 Cents per pound.
Whitcher's
Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Public Telephone, Woburn 8.

NOT BLOWN OFF BY THE WIND.

Chicken Feathers Disappeared as the Result of Electricity In the Storm.

About a year ago the telegraphic dispatches contained an account of a windstorm in Missouri which not only blew down houses and fences and caused great loss of life, but actually stripped the feathers from a rooster. The correspondent stated that not even the pinfeathers were left, and his description of how the cock next morning strutted forth, flapped his naked wings and crowed with a somewhat-disfigured-but-still-in-the-ring style caused considerable merriment. It was reasoned that a wind of such force would have blown the fowl to Jericho, and the writer was set down as a Munchausen. Scientific research, however, sustains the story, but ascribes the rooster's condition to another cause.

A writer in Der Stein der Weisen says: "Among the most astonishing effects of whirlwinds must be reckoned the well supported facts that on their cessation birds exposed to them have been found stripped of their feathers, and people with every shred of clothing torn from them. These effects cannot possibly be ascribed to the wind. The force necessary would have sufficed to transport the objects away bodily. Numerous similar occurrences were observed in France in the tornadoes which prevailed there three years ago, and these were gradually brought under investigation.

"Over the whole region affected trees were found rent in a manner which could not possibly have resulted from the wind. These were, first, oaks split down the center for a length of 20 to 25 feet. Second, poplars and beeches for lengths of 6 to 12 feet were shivered into sticks of uniform thickness. For example, a beech tree 16 inches diameter was split into more than 500 sticks a centimeter thick, 2 centimeters broad and 3½ centimeters long. Third, firs and other resinous trees had their stems cut clean through, leaving almost even surfaces. These phenomena and others of a kindred nature can be ascribed only to electricity."

Relics of Early Philadelphia.

James T. Evidge of the Quaker City has been an indefatigable collector of relics of Philadelphia's early history, and his cabinets contain one of the most curious personal collections to be seen. He has a chip from the first millstone in the United States, used on Kitchen street, Wissahickon; a funny old lamp made in Germantown 100 years ago, resembling a combined teakettle and coal scuttle; a piece of Franklin's first lightning rod; shilling scrip, printed in 1760 by Franklin & Hall on Rittenhouse paper; a portion of the old fence still standing on the battlefield of Germantown, riddled with bullets; part of the elm tree that stood on the Chew estate; rusty cannon balls and bullets picked up there, and a host of similar interesting mementos of the colonial and Revolutionary days.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Odd Box Office Receipts.

There is no more interesting subject of study than currency. People do not realize how difficult it would be to get along without it. Some years ago Mlle. Zelle of the Theatre Lyrique at Paris, on a professional tour around the world, gave a concert at the Society islands in the south Pacific. It was arranged that in payment for an air from "Norma" and three or four other selections she was to get one-third of the receipts. Her share consisted of three pigs, 23 turkeys, 44 chickens, 5,000 cocoanuts and considerable quantities of bananas, lemons and oranges. The live stock and produce would have represented a value of about 4,000 francs in the markets of her native city, but it was hardly practicable to dispose of the former offhand, and the latter had to be fed to the pigs and poultry.—Washington Star.

German Wife Beaters.

In Germany they manage wife beaters with an artless severity that seems much more sensible and practicable than the Delaware whipping post fashion. When a man is convicted of beating his wife, he is allowed to continue his work, is looked after by the police and arrested every Saturday and locked up until Monday morning, when he is again delivered to his employer. His wages are given to his wife. If he won't work, he is taken to jail, where he has to work harder than outside. The more one studies this plan the more sensible it seems.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mothers.

"One good mother is worth a hundred schoolmasters," said George Herbert. Men are what their mothers make them. But if the mothers are peevish and irritable, through irregularities, "female weakness," and kindred ailments, they find no pleasure, no beauty in the care of their babes. All effort is torture. Let all such, who feel weighed to the earth with weaknesses" peculiar to their sex, try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. They will find the little ones a delight instead of a torment.

To those about to become mothers it is a priceless boon. It lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens labor and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

The awful craze for originality seized a young Englishwoman a week or so ago, and she had a "novel" wedding. As bride she wore a riding habit and "bowler" hat, and carried a hunting crop instead of a bouquet. Her attendants wore covert coats, spats, red waistcoats, and white polo ties.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Mrs. J. Pierrepoint Morgan is credited with the intention of erecting a monument over the unmarked grave of Molly Pitcher, of Revolutionary celebrity, which lies near West Point, adjacent to the Morgan country seat at Highland Falls on the Hudson.

Peculiar to Itself

So eminently successful has Hood's Sarsaparilla been that many leading citizens from all over the United States furnish testimonials of cures which seem almost miraculous. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not an accident, but the ripe fruit of industry and study. It possesses merit "peculiar to itself."

Hood's Pills cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Women are proverbially slouchy about their shoes, a bit of the toilet that men notice first. Heels should be kept straight, buttons on, and soles even, to the very last. Untidy shoes will spoil an elegant toilet. Rusty shoes are a disgrace.

How Repulsive

Is bad breath, and yet how many otherwise attractive, polite, and particular people afflict their friends with the foul odor of their breath. If there was no remedy for this, it might excite our sympathy, but as there is no need of having a foul breath, it is an unpardonable breach of good manners to obtrude such an offence on good society. Foul breath arises from disordered digestion which can be corrected by using Sulphur Bitters, and the result will be a pure, sweet breath.

Mrs. Hetty Green, the sharp Wall street financier, goes about habitually in an attire that could be matched anywhere for twenty dollars. She is shy and look queer, but is described by her landlady as a star boarder.

Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson is one of the leading authorities in Egyptian archæology in this country. She was one of the judges at the World's Fair and is now lecturing in the East on Greek art.

Moorish women have one custom that commends itself to womankind in enlightened lands. It is a point of honor among them never to know their own ages. They have no birthday celebrations.

Lost Her Hand But Saved Her Life.

Mrs. Edward Myers, of Athens, N. Y., had been treated for months in the usual way for erysipelas, without benefit. Her hand had become a mass of putrified flesh, the blood so poisoned that her life was despaired of. At this critical time Mrs. Myers sought the advice of Dr. David Kennedy discoverer of Favorite Remedy. Dr. Kennedy found it impossible to save the hand, so he amputated the same, then gave her Favorite Remedy which drove the poisonous disease out of her system, cleansed the blood, thus saving her life.

Had Favorite Remedy been used earlier in the development of erysipelas, Mrs. Myers would have saved her hand. The worst cases of eczema, salt rheum and scrofula, yield to Favorite Remedy. It is endorsed and prescribed by the medical profession.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

SHERIFF TIDD SERVED THE PAPERS.

Last Monday Murphy Brothers of this city, by their Attorney M. T. Allen, Esq., and Deputy Sheriff John E. Tidd, succeeded in getting papers served on Mayor Murray commanding him to appear before the Supreme Court of this State to-day, May 11, and show cause, if any he has, why he should not sign the 4th class liquor license granted them by the Board of Aldermen a fortnight ago. The Mayor had been necessarily absent from the Executive Chamber in City Hall several days prior to Monday morning, but being assured that his further absence would be construed by his enemies as an exhibition of cowardice inconsistant with the dignity of the office he fills so well, and also that it could by no possibility avail to ward off service of the summons in the hands of Sheriff Tidd, he hastily dispatched his business and returned to his post of duty and was soon after found and summoned in due and legal form.

Up to the above date Mayor Murray had refused to sign four of the 4th class licenses granted, and had affixed his official signature to only two of the victualers licenses, and his refusal had thrown the saloon men into a state of perturbation seldom seen here. The reason given by the Mayor for declining to sign and thus carry out the nearly, or quite unanimous vote of the Aldermen was, so the petitioners for the mandamus and other interested parties say, the refusal of the Aldermen to share the honors and benefits of office with him by giving one or two of his intimate friends a fair shake in the distribution of the licenses and thus enable them to sell intoxicating liquors with some little show of legality during the current year. Very naturally, he wanted to see these friends fairly dealt by and when they applied for licenses and failed, not to have refused his signature to those who won would have been base ingratitude and an exhibition of indifference to the public weal not to be tolerated in a Chief Magistrate. True, nearly all of those who got licenses were his warm personal friends and supported him by voice and vote at the polls, with of course an expectation of reciprocity of favors; but there were an especial few, so it was alleged, who he was under more than ordinary obligations to and who, by that token, he was particularly anxious should be favored by the Aldermen, and when they got the cold shoulder from the Board he felt, and very justly, that his prerogatives had been wrongfully ignored and his right to have his friends taken care of trampled under foot.

To disregard the Mayor's wishes in this matter the way the Aldermen did was treating him with a disrespect against which his high official position should have shielded him. In justification of their unprecedented course in ignoring Mayor Murray's friends in the distribution of the plums the Aldermen say he put in no claim for such favors until the dye was cast; but this seems a weak excuse, for it was generally known that he had some friends to reward with licenses, and it would not be unjust to presume that a knowlege of the fact had considerable influence on the Mayoralty vote last December.

Under all the circumstances of the case anyone who thinks Mayor Murray had not good, if not legal, cause for withholding his signature from those who euchered him is either ignorant of what he is talking about or else has a lack of appreciation of what's fair between man and man that comes pretty close to moral strabismus.

The latest reports give it that Mayor Murray may affix his name to all the 4th class licenses voluntarily but decline to give the common victualers the privileges they are seeking from him. Should he persist in refusing these licenses Lawyer Allen proposes to see what the Supreme Court can do about it.

These are the alleged facts of this somewhat strange condition of things as they relate to rum in this city; and the JOURNAL, without vouching for accuracy, gives them as it gets them from parties on both sides of the fence.

☞ A riot of considerable proportions between members of the Lasters Union who lately went out on strike from the shoe factory of A. E. Mann and the Armenians employed to fill their places, occurred at Stoneham last Tuesday evening and resulted in several broken heads on both sides. Some 2000 people got mixed up in it before peace was restored, but the casualties were not at all in proportion to the number engaged. The lasters went out on a question of wages and the people of Stoneham say they had justice on their side. What they asked for was simply that Mann should pay them the same wages that other shops in Stoneham were paying and this he refused to do. The Armenians are not a desirable people to deal with and the practice of employing them to fill the places of men who go out on strikes because they have a grievance against the manufacturer is not a popular one by any means. Public sympathy in Stoneham is strongly with the strikers and Lasters Union. * * * News came to Woburn that a terrible riot was in progress over there and that nearly the the whole town was in it, but nobody was seriously hurt and the principal Armenian offenders were safely landed in the Woburn jail without much trouble.

☞ We are in receipt of first copies of the Wakefield *Daily Item*, a 4-page 4-col. sheet published over at Wakefield in anticipation probably of the great 250th anniversary celebration of settlement of Reading-Wakefield to be held this month. It is a bright little sheet and long may it wave.

☞ Last Sunday the Boston *Journal* accomplished a feat in newspaper illustrating never before accomplished by any metropolitan daily paper. It illustrated its articles by pictures made in the magazine or "half-tone" photographic process. In other words, it presented to its readers absolutely accurate photographs for pictures instead of the cruder, old process, copying line-work. And the *Journal* did this on its own Hoe quadruple press in its own office, something that has never before been done and has hitherto been considered impossible. No obstacles deter the *Journal* from pushing straight ahead when it sets out on the line of improvement. It has been at work on this "half-tone" illustrating scheme for 6 months and success has at last crowned its efforts. It shows what enterprise, pluck and brains can do.

☞ Rev. Irving Meredith, pastor of the Hancock Congregational church in Lexington, who dropped dead in that village last Tuesday evening, was well known and very much thought of by many Congregationalists in this city to whom he has frequently preached. He was 29 years old, son of the famous Brooklyn, N. Y., clergyman, Robert Meredith, and a brilliant and very promising young man. He was preparing for a considerable sojourn in Europe for the benefit of his health, but death put an end to all that.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

JOURNAL—To Let.
City—Weights, etc.
Y. M. C. A.—Cantata.
J. B. Lewis—For Sale.
A. Buckman—Removal.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
G. A. Currier—For Sale.
C. E. Smith—Wall Paper.
Richard Carton—For Sale.
F. N. Club—Entertainment.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Copeland & Bowser are offering rare bargains in dry goods.

— The Riversides will give a grand May Party in Music Hall on May 25.

— The straightening of Main st. at Woodberry's Corner is a foregone conclusion.

— Rev. James Gilday will deliver an address at Calvery cemetery at East Woburn on Decoration Day.

— A good Jersey cow, registered, can be bought very low of J. B. Lewis, Reading. See our advertisement.

— The Cecilia Society, Woburn, Mass., under the direction of Miss Mertena L. Bancroft, has given its first concert with success.—*Boston Musical Record.*

— Mr. John Lynch, Clerk of the Common Council and Committees, has been appointed Clerk of the Board of Health.

— Mr. Alfred Willoughby has been visiting a brother down in Maine. To visit the Pine Tree State is an old trick of his and one that gives him pleasure to play.

— Last Monday evening Rev. Dr. March went to Roxbury and delivered a lecture. His lectures are in demand and he does considerable of that kind of work.

— Rev. W. B. D. Gray of South Dakota preached at the First Congregational church last Sunday and interested good sized audiences with able sermons.

— Parties wishing to hire a fine house or buy a firstclass carryall can have something to their advantage by calling at the JOURNAL office. See ad. in this paper.

— Don't bother Dorr—don't speak to him; he's got his hands brimful of "Esther" and can't stop to indulge in promiscuous chinning with anybody. Clear the track!

— Preparations for Decoration Day are progressing with much activity. The Grand Chorus, Lewis, Leader, will sing at Lyceum Hall.

— It would be a mint of money in the pockets of Jack McConnell and Scally if Mayor Murray shouldn't sign any more licenses. Reports say they are doing a land-office business.

—There will be a Union Temperance Meeting at the First Bapiist Church next Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. W. J. Day, of Somerville, will give the address. Subject: "The Old Ox." All are invited.

— Cuneo & Crowe have splendid strawberies and it don't take a fortune to buy a box to them. This firm will work the strawberry business for all it is worth this season, for which they have the very best of facilities.

— The Hammond Clothing store is having a good trade these days even if the times are dull. Printers ink, enterprise, big stocks, courteous treatment of customers, and low prices, do the business, Wilson bill or no Wilson bill.

— The Friday Night Club advertise to give an Art entertainment in the vestry of the Unitarian church on next Tuesday May 15 to which the tickets are only 20 cents. Mr. Parkhurst tells us that it is going to be something fine

— The Auxiliary to the St. Charles C. T. A. S. will give their 4th annual May Party at Lyceum Hall on Wednesday evening, May 16. Calnan's Orchestra will furnish the music, which means that it will be of the very best quality.

— A full dozen of the most prominent citizens of Wakefield came over here last Tuesday to inspect our new Armory and expressed themselves as pleased with it. Wakefield is about to build an Armory for their crack military Company.

— The King's Daughters of Trinity Episcopal Church will hold a parlor sale at the home of Mrs. Trull, 11 Montvale Ave., Saturday, p. m., May 12. Everybody is invited. The tickets are only ten cents and are for sale by the members of the King's Daughters.

— Stoneham was full of policemen last Wednesday night. Four of Woburn's "finest" were there to help protect the town from Armenian onslaughts, but their services were not needed. Everything was "quiet on the Potomac," but the Selectmen did well to put the town in a state of defence. Nobody would weep very much if the Lasters should drive the whole gang of Armenians out of the county into Shirley Gut.

— Fine rains on Friday and Saturday nights followed by the most beautiful weather that ever was set vegetation booming ahead wonderfully. The rain was greatly needed and since its fall garden truck, flowers, grass, foliage and everything have made rapid growth.

— Mr. W. D. Wright of Stoneham comes over to Woburn quite often to see his old neighbors and friends. Stoneham air must agree with him, for he looks younger than he did 10 years ago. Mrs. Wright is a Waterville, Maine, woman, and of course all right.

— E. J. Gregory made a great success of selling Fogg's jewelry at auction last Saturday evening. Jewelry is one of Auctioneer Gregory's strongest holds, having been engaged in it for years, and nobody can beat him at it. Fogg was pleased with the result of Saturday's sale.

— Under the intelligent direction of the Editor of the JOURNAL as to planting the seed Mr. Wat Brown, the venerable gateman at Church Ave. crossing, bids fair to hold up his end of the yoke in great style on raising flowers and things this season. His "stuff" is just more than forging ahead.

— Every woman ought to own one of those mammoth Ceder Chests, absolutely moth proof, sold this week by Paine's Furniture Co., Boston, at only $14. They contain sixteen cubic feet of storage capacity and are made with paneled sides and top, stout castors and iron handles. They last a hundred years.

— Mr. Jacob M. Ellis, the contractor, went to North Conway last Monday to look after his quarry business there. He has a plenty of contracts on hand this spring and is employing a large number of men in different places. Mr. Ellis does a great amount of stonework every year for the B & M. Railroad Co.

— If apple blossoms mean anything we are going to have the biggest apple crop next fall that ever laid outdoors. The trees are a mass of bloom and it is just so with the pear and cherry trees. Everybody says they hardly ever saw anything equal to it—the way the fruit trees have blossomed out this spring.

— It will be observed that the "Photo Album," which was so successfully shown at the April entertainment of the Friday Night Club, will be repeated by request at the entertainment to be given on May 15, of which the Club have an announcement in our business columns. Those who saw it said it was a fine thing.

— Last Friday Mr. Sidney S. Richardson of the Old Men's Home in Boston visited the JOURNAL office, as he has done many times in the past. He has been in the Home nearly a year and likes it very much. It is one of the oldest institutions of the kind in Boston, wealthy, select, and the abode of about 50 men at the present time.

— We thank the Committee, Miss Mabel C. Davis, Mrs. Daniel Bond and Miss Josephine Ellis, for complimentary tickets to the operetta "Dress Rehearsal" at Music Hall last evening. The reputation of the artists engaged was a guarantee that the performance would be the very best, and it is perfectly safe to say that the operetta was brilliantly produced.

— The city fathers ought to be consistant, but they ain't. A day or two ago we heard a man asked by a public functionary to contribute money towards watering Pleasant street, and not long after the p. f. was heard saying that the trees that line Pleasant street ought to be cut down because they keep the street so wet and muddy. Any consistancy there?

— At the annual meeting of the Woburn Firemen's Relief Association held Wednesday evening, May 9, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, A. A. Ferrin; Vice President, F. E. Tracy; Secretary, G. H. Newcomb; Financial Secretary, H. L. Andrews; Treasurer, E. E. Stowers; Auditors, J. C. Larock, G. H. Brauer, J. H. Bates.

— Dr. Wilbur A. Reynolds, the skilful and popular Tremont street, Boston, dentist, made us the first call in 3 or 4 years last Saturday morning. He was looking in prime condition, and we were glad to see him. He has been doing a fine business in Boston ever since he left here and many of his old Woburn patrons still employ him. His home is in Dorchester.

— The idea that the 4 Republican Aldermen are responsible for the fuss about the licenses is all wrong. In most of the cases the vote was unanimous, which lets the "Big 4" out even if there was anything crooked about it, which there wasn't. The Aldermen worked in harmony and voted unanimously and all the trouble comes from the fact that the Mayor failed to pull his men through.

— Francis P. Curran, Esq., appeared for the 6 Stoneham Armenians who were engaged in the riot over there last Tuesday night in the Woburn District Court Wednesday morning and had the cases put over to tomorrow (Saturday) morning. Three of the 6 had their heads bandaged up and one of them could speak tolerable English. The Stoneham people are nearly a unit with the Lasters Union.

— Twenty years ago last Oct. Mr. A. Buckman started up the furnace now in his residence and from that day to this the fire has continued to burn without a break except when extinguished for the summer. And during that period not a dollar has been expended on the furnace for repairs. It can't be disputed but that Mr. Buckman, in this matter, has broken all records and is entitled to first premium.

— Robert J. W. Phinney, Esq., of Academy Hill, a close personal friend of Mr. A. C. Floyd mentioned below, handed us the following clipping from a Washington, D. C., paper the other day, which we reproduce with pleasure because (1) Mr. Floyd is an old patron of the JOURNAL, and (2) because he has hosts of friends here who will be glad to learn of his promotion. He has been a faithful employee of the Treasury Department a good many years. "A. C. Floyd, a third class clerk in the Register's office, Treasury Department, was yesterday promoted to a fourth class clerkship in the same office to succeed E. E. Gaddis, of Ohio, recently dismissed from the service."

— Rev. Fitz E. Petersen was at home in Sweden when he recieved the call to come to the Woburn church. His father, mother, brothers and sisters still live there, he being the only member of the family to emigrate to America. At the expiration of 8 years in this country, spent principally in Chicago, he went back home on a visit and while there the call was received. He is a bright well cultervated young man.

— Mr. C. E. Smith, home from the South, rested, rejuvinated, with a big stock of wallpaper, picture frames, etc., on hand, is ready for spring trade and is having a big share of it already. Nobody in search of wallpaper, bodering, etc., after looking at Smith's stock and getting his prices ever think of such a thing as going to Boston for that kind of goods. They don't want any Boston in theirs. Smith suits *them* and they buy of him.

— In the case of Weldon vs Leathe for damages for injuries received by the breaking away of the stairs of the rink a year or so ago, tried in the Superior Court at Cambridge last Tuesday, the plaintiff was awarded the sum of $1. Other cases for like cause are pending in the Court. Mr. Samuel H. Leathe, a wealthy gentleman of St. Louis, the defendant, is represented by John W. Johnson, Esq., his Attorney and general business agent here.

— Last Sunday Chief McIntosh and Officer McDermott made several successful liquor raids and in due time will give the violators particular fits in the courts. Kitchen barrooms are altogetgher too numerous in Woburn and the Police cannot be too vigilant and active in dealing with them. It is not an easy thing to get evidence against these people, so the plan ought to be to keep pegging away at them and give them no peace until they go out of the business.

— The Cantata of "Esther" is going to be a musical event in this city. It is to be given by a large and admirably trained chorus in Lyceum Hall on May 24, 25 and 26 and it is quite safe to predict that large audiences will come out to hear it. The best musical talent in this vicinity has been rehearsing the beautiful cantata for months under the able direction of Prof. Newton who have become perfect in all their parts. It should be kept in mind that it is to be given for the pecuniary benefit of the Woburn Y. M. C. A.

— On May 17, just when the moon is in the full, the Everett Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Sextette, C. H. Bean, leader, will give one of their superb concerts in the Burlington church, assisted by Geo. S. Cutler, baritone; James M. Kimball, saxaphone; Miss Bertha Butler, accompanist; Miss Gertrude A. Lovering, reader. Tickets 35 cents; 3 for $1.00. A barge will leave Whitcher's drugstore for the concert at 7 p. m. sharp. This will give our people a chance for a fine moonlight ride and to enjoy one of the best concerts of the season.

— It is reported that Innitou Canoe Club of this city will be strongly and actively in evidence at the meet of the American Canoe Association at Springfield on May 30, and that they are making great preparations for the event. There are some mighty good paddlers in the Club and it may be that a prize will be captured by them. Com. L. Waldo Thompson's new racer will be there in all its glory, and Will W. Crosby, one of the "charter members" and chief spokes in the wheel, won't be far behind him as to shell. We hope the boys will get through all right.

— Mr. Elmore A. Pierce, Secretary of the Board of Trade, assured a JOURNAL reporter last Tuesday that the location of the Burton Electric and Forging Co.'s works are sure to come to Woburn at an early day. Nearly the entire amount of money required to accomplish this desirable object has been subscribed by wealthy and enterprising citizens, and a few days ago ex-Ald. F. M. Pushee gave Mr. Alex. Grant assurance that he would provide the balance if an examination into the enterprise should warrant him in doing so. More than any other person Secretary Pierce has been instrumental in working up the matter to its present state of forwardness, and of course he will be given due credit if the scheme succeeds. Others have extended aid and encouragement to it, and it is gratifying to be informed that the prospect for the Co. coming here is so flattering.

— The JOURNAL didn't but ought to have included the "Coggin Tavern" in its enumeration of ancient Woburn places last week. Old people remember that the proprietor was a minister and used to preach in the First Church frequently in the absence of the regular pastor or when the church hadn't any. He would go from the pulpit to the barroom and mix toddy for those of the congregation who felt the need of it, not forgetting to take lusty potations himself and sometimes the old gentlemen would get pretty mellow before the afternoon services. But it was the fashion then. Ministers more espically were supposed to be good judges of liquors. Not to sit on the decanter when the minister called was considered a breach of good manners, and it seldom happened. In these days such things would seen strange, but they were all right then, and landlord Coggins was a good christian and an acceptable preacher even if he did take a little "ardent" every day.

— Mr. John McGee came up on the elevator the other evening with the gratifying intelligence that his friend Nelson of the Lynn Police was at that time well and flourishing. Nelson used to be Woburn's Chief of Police and McGee was his right bower. They constituted what was in those days known as the "Liquor Squad," and if they were not a terror to the rumsellers than nobody ever was. Such raids as those two bluecoats used to make! Even at this remote period it makes our hair stand on end to think about them. Proprietors us to say to the JOURNAL that they had rather face a Missouri cyclone or a Dakota blizzard than that "Liquor Squad," and they always made it a point, like Col. Crockett's coon, to come down out of the tree without a shot. Illegal rumselling stood no sort of a show when they were around. McGee says Nelson is in the same old business down at Lynn, and as for himself he claims he only just manages to squeeze along and get from 1 to 3 meals a day according to circumstances. He weighs 270 pounds.

A Fair Question.

It is always fair for a purchaser to ask, "Why should I trade with so-and-so?"

So far as we are concerned, our answer is this:

Price . . . . . *Style* . . . . . *Quality* . . . . *Variety*	Sufficient Reasons.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Queen Esther

CANTATA!

LYCEUM HALL,

MAY 24, 25, 26, 1894.

Tickets can be procured at the following stores for the different dates:

For May 24, at A. W. WHITCHER'S.
" " 25, " F. P. BROOKS'S.
" " 26, " GORDON PARKER'S.

☞ All Seats are Reserved.

Prices of Tickets: 35, 50, 75, Cents.

—At 4 o'clock last Wednesday afternoon the Middlesex East District Medical Society held their annual meeting in the Board of Trade Rooms for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. One of the managers of the affair reported back that he had secured rooms for the meeting but had made no arrangements for something to eat and drink. "Oh, never mind about that, we will do our business there and then skirmish for fodder and drink or go without" was the answer. They did not have to do either. At about 5 o'clock the doors of the other room were thrown open and the eyes of the meeting were cheered by the sight of a neat and abundant spread which all were cordially invited to surround by John M. Harlow, M. D., who had thoughtfully and generously employed a firstrate caterer to give the M. Ds. the handsome collation set before them. No difficulty was experienced in securing a unanimous vote of thanks to Dr. Harlow for his liberality and kindness, for the company were as greatly delighted as surprised when they found what he had done for them.

— Mr. Frank E. Wetherell, Auxiliary Secretary of the Amphion Club, authorizes the announcement that the second and final Amphion concert of this season in Woburn will be given in Lyceum Hall, Wednesday evening, May 23. This is official.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

Y. M. C. A.

There will be a meeting for the members of the Boys Department and their friends next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. Hall.

Our base ball team played the Stoneham team last Saturday; score 7 to 11 in favor of Stoneham, which makes a game apiece for the teams; now for the rubber.

The Queen Esther Chorus will meet for rehearsal next Monday evening, May 14, at 7.30 o'clock. Mr. Newton desires that every member of the Chorus be present.

The members of the Womans Auxiliary will hold their regular prayer meeting next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. parlor. Subject, 119 Psalm. All ladies welcome.

The seats for the Cantata "Queen Esther," which is to be given by local talent in Lyceum Hall on the 24th, 25th and 26th inst. are being rapidly taken. Don't put off securing your seat, Whitcher, Brooks, and Parker have this matter in charge.

Sixty young people attended the social in Concert Hall last Friday evening. The entertainment consisted of a solo by Miss Cora Lewis, flute duet by Messrs. Cutler and Bancroft, piano solo by Miss Wells, and several readings by Miss Cobleigh, one of which the young people present will not soon forget.

Grand Union Mass Meeting for men and women next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the vestry of the Baptist church (Concert Hall being too small.) Mr. James E. Norcross of Watertown is to give the address and Miss Viola Campbell of Lynn is expected to be present and assist with several solos. Don't miss this opportunity of hearing two such gifted persons. Come early to secure seats. All welcome.

Lizzie A. Harris.

Lizzie A., daughter of Otis S. and Lucy J. Harris, died in Stoneham, Monday, April 23. She was stricken with pneumonia over a year ago, from which she never fully recovered, and it terminated in consumption. She was exemplary in her patience and cheerfulness through her great suffering, and when the final struggle came, her last words were, "I am going home."

Miss Harris was born and educated in Woburn, where she was at one time connected with the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church, and also Treasurer of the Band of Hope. She had resided in Stoneham for five years, where she will be greatly missed by friends and neighbors. Kind and cheerful, always thinking of others, forgetful of herself, she has left a bright remembrance. We feel that the father, mother, brother and sister have lost a loving daughter and sister.

The funeral was held at her late home on Thursday, April 26. The Rev. George E. Lovejoy conducted the services. The casket was strewn with many floral tokens, emblems of her purity. A quartette rendered appropriate selections. The remains were interred in Woburn.

Gracie E. Nash.

South Acton, Mass.

Blood Poisoning

After a Severe Accident

Life in Great Danger—Hood's Sarsaparilla Restored Roses to the Cheeks and Vigor to the System.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little granddaughter, Gracie E. Nash of Boston, while visiting at our house met with an accident which nearly killed her. She fell from the hay mow to the barn floor almost 18 feet below and was rendered unconscious. Her mother took her to the Boston City Hospital. The side of the head was badly crushed. Blood poisoning set in and the child did not rally. She could not eat anything; her stomach was so rebellious that she threw off all nourishment. Her mother sent for me and when I went to the girl, her spinal cord and the cords of her neck

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

were all drawn up and a copper color had settled over her. I could quickly see the traces of blood poisoning, and persuaded her mother to let me take the girl back to our country home. She consented and as soon as I reached home I commenced to give the child Hood's Sarsaparilla. It quickly overcame her sickness and the stiffness left her neck. The good effects were also noticeable about the wound on her head. In less than a month she was able to

Run About the Farm,

and in a short time afterwards she had completely recovered her full strength and health, and it is all due to Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has since resided with us at the farm, and at intervals I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Pills, and by so doing have kept her in excellent health and spirits." MRS. SOPHIA RANDALL, South Acton, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

We Have

The Largest Stock and Prettiest Styles in Childrens' Spring Jackets we have ever shown.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
and Wall Papers.
399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Noris Extract of Malt.

20c. per Bottle.
$2.25 per Dozen.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

35 cts. will cure a bad cough or cold if it is used to purchase the right stuff. Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is the stuff; it never fails. Sample bottles (enough to cure a *small* cough) 10c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the Rev. J. B. R. Green of Reading at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M. preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Corinthian Example." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M. Union Temperance Service. Address by Rev. W. J. Day of Somerville. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by pastor. Subject: "The Kingdom of God." At 6 P. M. Christian Endeavor. At 7 P. M. Union Temperance Meeting at the Baptist Church. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

SCANDINAVIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Elder Svan Froberg. At 7 P. M. preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Power." Es. 40:31. May 16, Bible Reading and Praise Meeting. May 17, Prayer Meeting in Winchester.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Whit Sunday. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon. Subject: "The Sacraments."
At 12 M., Sunday School.
At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Confirmation Lecture.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city May 3, Mary Ashbee, aged 73 years, 3 months, 3 days.
In this city, May 4, John Clancy, aged 31 years, 6 months.
In North Woburn, May 3, Lucy A. Linscott, aged 74 years, 10 months, 14 days.
In North Woburn, May 7, Eunice, wife of Jonathan Thompson, aged 70 years, 2 months, 16 days.
In Danvers, April 29, Christopher Francis of Woburn, aged 74 years.
In Lexington, May 7, Timothy O'Donnell, aged 62 years.

Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots

FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for

$1.50

— OUR —

Calf Hand Welt Shoes
FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

FOR SALE.

House, 11 rooms, nice Stable, 29,000 feet of land; plenty of fruit and shade trees.
House and land on North Warren Street.
House lots on Beach, Bow, Canal, Green and Salem streets, and all parts of the city.

FARMS.

Wilmington, 22 acres.
Burlington, 30 acres.

GILMAN F. JONES.

A CLERGYMAN, DOCTOR, LAWYER OR TEACHER

Wanted who fully enjoys the respect of his community, and who has some little time available apart from professional duties which he would be willing to devote to a noble cause. As remuneration will be allowed for services rendered, it may become a means of adding to present income. Address for further particulars,

HOME L. I. C.,
P. O. Box 3064, BOSTON, MASS.

Jersey Cow,

(REGISTERED)

For Sale.

Enquire of J. B. LEWIS,
Woburn Street,
READING, MASS.

OUR LINE OF

Negligee Shirts

Is now complete.

COLLARS,
Either attached or detached.

CUFFS,
Either link or plain.

Sizes up to 19 neck.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,

LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

PAPER HANGINGS

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb. | FOR INSECT POWDER, 5c. oz. | FOR WHITE HELLEBORE, 25c. lb.

— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Aldermanic Board met on the evening of May 3, and Mayor Murray being absent President Cutler presided with dignity and grace. It was currently reported in the corridors of City Hall that the Mayor had "taken to the woods" to prevent Montressor T. Allen, Esq., Counsel for petitioners, from getting notice served on him to appear before the Supreme Court and show cause, if he could, why a mandamas should not issue to compel him to sign certain 4th class licenses. At anyrate, he was not at the meeting, but whether the stories about the Hall were true or false this reporter cannot say.

Permits were granted: Public Carriages, Millege Chute, Samuel B. Leeds, Robert Robertson, Bernard J. McLaughlin and F. A. Fitzgerald; Job Wagons, Oscar A. Boutwell and Granville Boutwell; Collect Junk, Moses Lull; Pawn Shop License, Barnet Barnstein; Musician, Louis Cappi; Set Edge Stones, George P. Nelson.

The Committee on Police reported and the Board granted licenses as follows: John Galvin, Fred Archer, George Godfrey, William J. Black, to Collect Junk; M. A. Burns, Furniture Wagon Stand; Mary Jennings, Employment Office, and C. O. Amazeen, Pool Tables. Fees for Licenses were adopted as follows: Employment Office $2, Junk $2, Auctioneer $2, Musician 50 cents, Pool and Billiard $5, Fireworks $2, Signposts $2, Hackney Carriages $2, Public Exhibitions, except Circuses, $2; Job Wagon $2, Collecting Swill $2.

W. C. Foster petitioned for an Electric Light on Vernon street and the building of a sidewalk at the south end of that street.——Edward J. Gregory was licensed as Auctioneer.

An order was introduced by Alderman Newhall that the Committee on Finance report an order raising $5000 for extending Water Mains as follows: Lawrence street 730 feet, Vernon street 1200 feet and Valley street 1000, and that the small service pipe on Stoddard street be removed and a four-inch main be laid 725 feet with a hydrant. Adopted.

A communication was received from the Common Council stating that body had concurred on the order to build a schoolhouse on Cambridge street. Aldermen Hickey, Bassett and Newhall were chosen a Committee on Conference.

The nominations by the Mayor of James Skinner for Sewer Commissioner and Dennis S. Doherty as a member of the Board of Health were confirmed.

An order that the Committee on Highways be requested to consider the advisability of taking land from the Hart heirs for the purpose of widening and improving Main street at the point near their property, was adopted.

The order providing for the locating of Electric Lights was passed, the lights to be located on the following streets: Reed, Winn, Wright, New Boston, Pine, Border, Green, Arlington, and Main at corner of Richardson.

The Board then went into Committee of the Whole, and upon arising reported leave to withdraw on petitions for common victualer, first, second and fourth class liquor licenses not acted upon. Adopted.

Some Building Notes.

The Capt. Woodberry store has been razed to the sidewalk and a great ugly gap presents itself where the old building lately stood. Mrs. Hart is getting things in shape for a new brick structure on the site and expects to push it ahead as fast as possible. It is to be two stories in height, to cover the lot occupied by its predecessor except 6 feet in front which will be required to straighten out the street at Woodberry's Corner. The new store will greatly improve the appearance of Main street at that point.

Mr. Alvah Buckman, whose business career in Woburn covers a period of 39 years up to May 1, 1894, has rented the Chapman & Reed store in Lyceum Hall Block for his business during the building of a new 2-story brick store on the site of his present one and adjoining Mrs. Hart's now vacant lot. Mr. Buckman proposes to put up a firstclass building of brick and stone and when completed to occupy the whole of it with his large and steadily increasing shoe business. This and the Mrs. Hart's building will join and make a good and fine looking block.

It is expected that Mr. Fred A. Hartwell will build a brick front to his market to correspond with Mr. Buckman's and Mrs. Hart's, and if he should do so it would still farther improve the appearance of the old Woodberry Corner. Mechanics have Mr. Hartwell's project in hand for the purpose of arriving at the cost of the structure. The probabilities are that he will build.

A story was flying about on Monday to the effect that the Hart Brothers were seriously contemplating the erection of a block on the lots now occupied by their express office, the news depot, Cuneo's fruit store and Prior's department bazaar, and a JOURNAL reporter ran all over town trying to tree Mr. Ward Hart or Mr. George Hart but the race was fruitless and just what their intentions are we are unable to say, although it is safe to conclude that they have not yet fully determined to cover that excellent business site with a new brick and stone block this season.

There are rumors of a big new brick building on the corner of Main street and Montvale Avenue where Fogg's jewelry store now stands, but so far as we can find out the matter is considerably embryotic as yet and may not materialize this season. There is no better business locality in this city than it is and sooner or later it will be covered by a building in keeping with the value of the lot.

Gregory, Cummings and other real estate dealers incline to the opinion that a good deal of building this season is in contemplation and that before snow flies next fall many additions will be made to the present number of our store buildings and residences.

The Coming Cantata.

For a number of weeks about two hundred vocalists have been busy studying and rehearsing the score and libretto of the widely known cantata of "Queen Esther." The dreary period of first attempt has been passed and the principals and subordinates now that they have become familiar with the music are swinging along with a precision which brings a smile to the face of Director Newton and promises well for the public performance to be given this month.

The Cantata which is based upon one of the most attractive of the many Bible stories will be heard by Woburn audiences Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, May 24, 25 and 26. Lyceum Hall has been selected by the management, and in order to accommodate the large chorus and great number of principals the stage will be extended the full width of the hall. Special scenery and appropriate costumes will add effect to the vocal effort.

The soloists have been selected with care and after repeated trials, the cast is well distributed and it will be supported by a very large chorus of pages, guards, attendants, chamberlains, and all the personages required for the faithful representation of King Ahasuerus's court. There will be a tambourine drill and a chorus of children made up of school pupils. In short the three nights presentation will be a rare musical treat surpassing anything ever attempted before in this goodly city of ours.

The Y. M. C. A. of Woburn, under whose auspices it will be given, ask public support, confidently believing that their courage in putting forth so ambitious a work will meet the encouragement it deserves.

The principal parts will be given by the following soloists: King Ahasuerus, Mr. Henry C. Hayden; Queen Esther, Mrs. Frank A. Partridge; Haman, Mr. George S. Cutler; Zerish, Mrs. Katharyn Cummings; Mordecai, Mr. D. Carlos Page; Mordecai's Sister, Mrs. Annie E. Strout; Prophetess, Mrs. Anna R. Bates; Scribe, Mr. J. William Fox; Harbonah, Mr. F. W. Clemson; Hegai, Mr. M. W. True; High Priest, Mr. Chas. R. Carter; Herald, Mr. Harry M. Call; Median Princess, Miss M. K. Holland; Persian Princess, Mrs. Belle C. Goodwin.

The management will bring to this enterprise the same push and determination as that which made the recent Corn Festival a social and financial success. Let the public respond heartily and give the cantata of "Esther" three rousing houses. Overhaul your pocket diary and make a red mark about the dates May 24, 25 and 26.

Colonel Horne.

A copy of *The Oceanside* (Cal.) *Blade* dated April 28, 1894, contains a notice of the death of Col. Daniel H. Horne at that place on April 22, and the story of his life. He was born at Dover, N. H., on Feb. 26, 1828, where his father, a drum major in the Revolutionary War, had his birth.

When 15 years old Daniel H. went to Haverhill and learned the leather making trade, and subsequently came to Woburn and established himself in the business here. Prior to 1854 he was a member of the Woburn Phalanx, and is well remembered by many of the older people now living here. He was a brother of Mrs. Charles A. Sweetser of this city, and of Mrs. Bernard Fletcher of Stoneham.

Failing in business in Woburn Mr. Horne went to Kansas in 1854 and built the second house at Topeka which became the Capital of the State. He took an active and prominent part in the "Bleeding Kansas" troubles, and did as much as any one of the early settlers in making it a Free State.

He was Major of the 4th Regt. Southern Div. Kansas Militia, and afterwards Sergeant-Major of Co. E, 11th Regt. Kansas Vol. and served in the great Rebellion. In 1864 he was elected State Senator; was a member of the City Council of Topeka in 1871; and in 1885 settled in Southern California where he died. He was distinguished for integrity of character, benevolence, and a large share of sound working sense and general intelligence.

He left a widow and three daughters, Mrs. Ernest D. McGrau, wife of the Editor of the *Blade*; Mrs. E. M. Clewett and Mrs. Joseph E. Butler, all of whom were at his bedside when he died.

The "Dress Rehearsal."

This operetta was given to a fair-sized audience at Music Hall last Wednesday evening under the direction of Miss Mabel Davis, who appeared in the cast as Miss Jones, Principal of the Academy, a role which she filled most acceptably, her fine contralto voice being heard to good advantage in her various solos.

As "Mrs. Jarvey," teacher of elocution, Mrs. G. P. Bartlett was, as always, a great success, looking and acting the part to perfection. She has the true professional ring; and her charming appearance and witty rendering of her lines created the greatest enthusiasm. Her romantic career as an actress was pleasingly told and sung in her solo, "'Tis just now forty years ago" She would make any play a success.

Miss Lincoln as "Cinderella," sang very sweetly, and acted with much spirit. Her transformation from the "slavey" to a beautifully-dressed and charming maiden was very effective. Mrs. Hudson and Miss Porter, as the "Spiteful Sisters," acted and sang well, as did Miss Ramsdell, the "Fairy Godmother." Mrs. Parker made a very natty little "Prince," in black velvet and shiny top-boots. Much mirth was created by Mrs. Bond, who, as the "greedy girl," produced and absorbed an amazing amount of eatables during the evening: Miss Richards, as "Humpie," a school girl; Miss Grammer, the "romantic girl," always shrieking over a thrilling chapter in a lurid novel; and Miss Seeley, who, as "Miss Pinchbeck," the "maiden aunt," in ancient gown and bonnet, feeds seemingly starving pupils, and sees tragedy in the school girls comedy.

The entire cast was of Woburn talent, with the exception of Mrs. Perkins of West Medford, who kindly consented to take the part of 'Mad. Epinard" at almost the last moment, Miss Menard, who had been cast for that part, not being able to attend on account of other work.

The chorus of young ladies made a very beautiful appearance, and sang with much skill. Miss M. Bancroft accompanied in her usual acceptable manner, and the whole affair was a great success.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
North Reading, Woburn,
North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Exxpress will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,

BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

May 1893 Versus May 1894.

LICENSE VERSUS NO LICENSE.

There is evidently no Coxey do-nothingism practised about a certain house in this city. The crowds wending their way toward the one room under its roof look more purposeful when they go in than when they "try" to come out.

In the May of '93 citizens could have a right of way upon the sidewalk and no collisions with half-blinded moving bodies, whose heavy feet and light heads follow a walk that seems to them to be in the air.

O it is pityful! It brings a pain to the heart and a mist before the eyes. Whose sons are these who go to make up the multitude about that house? For what purpose do they come and go? Was it thus in the May of '93? Citizens who voted "yes," are you satisfied with your own work?

What two young men were there the other evening who looked as if they were taking their first glass, because they knew their fathers voted "Yes?" Is this the way "the chickens are coming home to roost" to those fathers? The "Double Quartette" is busy, the music of jingling crystals is sweet, but the end is not yet.

The proprietor, as have thousands of others in this State, has about him the garment of "Legal Protection" to do wrong. Who gave it?

Our Representatives at the State Capital talk McKinleyism and Wilsonism and Coxeyism, but the question of a traffic that breaks human hearts and darkens homes is not of enough moment to wedge its way in!

Our neighbors across the line have spoken, and by overwhelming gains, they have forced their government to wipe the stain of license to sell intoxicants from their records. We have followed Australia in a balloting system; shall we follow Canada in this light of a God leading reform?

"We cannot run the city without the license money," some say. Does it count in the end to take "in" to pay "out" to almshouses, prisons and courts? Are we any richer in pocket?

When the May blossoms bloom upon the grave of an only one, best beloved, into whose grave went the last hope of a wife and mother; when this comes to you will you vote "Yes?" Rum did it!

Neal Dow was led into his life work by the request of a mother that he should go to the saloon-keeper and beg of him not to sell to her boy. He refused; told young Dow he sold for money; he had the law on his side; and he would sell to her son and to anyone else. Out of the heart-cry of a mother for her only boy came "The Maine Liquor Law."

Will any one follow the "Grand old Man of the Temperance Cause" and do something for the young men of Woburn?

How many boys will be led down to crime and death this year by your vote?

"WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?"—S.

Woburn, May 10, '93

Woman's Club.

At their last meeting on Friday, May 4, the Club had the pleasure of listening to Professor E. Charlton Black, the popular lecturer from Cambridge. He gave a scholarly paper upon Sir Walter Scott, drawn from the recently published letters of the poet to his wife and daughter-in-law.

Prof. Black had the misfortune to lose the manuscript of the lecture advertised, upon "The Author of Rab and Friends," the day before, and his witty apology for appearing before the Club with another lecture created much amusement.

The lecturer dwelt upon the family history of the poet, and gave some amusing stories of his ancestors. Scott, himself, was generous and noble in spit, envying no one his laurels, but "a plain, bluff, every day man, with the swing and stride of the man of the hills." His intense love for Scotland runs like a silver thread through all his writings, both prose and poetry.

The naturalness and spontaneity of the poet's style was especially emphasized. The "Lady of the Lake" was spoken of as the most picturesque, and "Marmion" as the most magnificent, of his poems.

Prof. Black thinks that we owe much to Scott for raising the standard of the novel, and recommends these "old fashioned novels," aside from their historic value, for their vigorous style, healthful tone, and richness of fancy.

The next meeting of the Woman's Club will be on May 18.

Miss M. A. Maynard of Boston will read a paper on Hamburg.

C. M. F.

North Woburn.

Miss Gordon and her mother who have been stopping a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. L. Foncar, have gone to Newburyport.

Harry M. Call says he has a nice house and lot for sale and from his description of it, it is a splendid bargain and on easy terms.

Mrs. Putnam, sister of Mrs. Baldwin Coolidge, daughter and friend, of Chicago, are spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge.

The grammer school was closed on Thurday and Friday last on account of the death and funeral of Mrs. Linscott, who was buried on Sunday.

A new addition to our community put in an appearance May 1. It was Erban Howe Merrill and weighed eight pounds. His parents are Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Merrill, who are at present residing on the corner of Main and Minot streets.

Another sudden death has occured in our midst. Mrs. Jonathan Thompson, so well-known and much beloved, died early Sunday morning and was buried Monday. Mrs. Thompson was a great sufferer, but she bore her trails with fortitude and her last hours were calm and peaceful. She will be much missed by all who knew her.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

On Monday next Francis Wilson will begin a two weeks engagement at the Tremont which will close the regular season. The Manola-Mason Company will open the summer season. There will be no Wednesday matinees until further notice. M. Mounet-Sully can be seen tonight in "Hermani;" Saturday matinee, "Hamlet;"

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

The Bijou Opera Company in Richard Stahl and Scott Marble's "Said Pasha" are attracting large audiences. William Aborn has ample opportunities to display his ability. The two new members of the company, Mr. Warren Lombard, the eminent baritone, and Miss Mamie Scott, received a warm welcome and their work was fine. The vaudeville section is strong and contains only artists of the first order. As one enters this beautiful theatre it seems like a bit of fairyland. One cannot judge of its beauties until they have seen it.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

On Monday, May 14, Frank Mayo comes here for a three weeks engagement, opening in "Davy Crockett." This play is well known and highly interesting. Frank Mayo will be supported by a strong company and during his engagement will present other well known plays. "The Soudan" is being played in an excellent manner this week and to full houses. No production of this play has been excelled.

THE COLUMBIA.

Hagenback's trained animals have made a great hit here. During the past week the house has been crowded. Many changes in the programme have been made for the coming week. Messrs. Rich and Harris have provided an electric fan for the comfort of patrons. Pete, the dude, is a prime favorite. It is quite a fad to go and see the trained animals. Children under 12 years half price. They go in large numbers. 2 performances daily.

THE PARK.

Corinne and the Kimball Opera Company presented her latest success "Hendrick Hudson or the Discovery of Columbus" to a large and enthusiastic audience last Monday evening. Jennie Kimball, who is manager of her own company, was at her best and eclipsed all former efforts. With a star like Corinne the engagement is sure to be a success. The music is bright and catchy and the chorus is composed of good voices a strong point in all Mrs. Kimball's productions. The scenery is new and the stage settings are gorgeous.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

Manager A. H. Dexter of the Boston Grand Opera House is "in the hands of his friends" and they propose giving him a rousing testimonial two-performance benefit. The day has been fixed for Memorial Day, Wednesday, May 30, and seats have this early been placed on sale.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

That beautiful, interesting and stirring drama of Irish life, "The Fairies' Well" will be the attraction at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week. It is a thrilling story of Irish love, pathos and intrigue, and will be told by a capable company, among which are some of the best Irish comedians on the stage. The piece is of the old style of Irish drama, which for years has appealed so strongly to the Celtic heart.

Dr. Albert Day.

Dr. Albert Day, so long identified with the Washingtonian Home in Boston, died at his home at Melrose Highlands on April 27. Dr. Day was Superintendent of the institution for 37 years. He was 73 years of age and probably treated more cases of inebriety than any person living.

Dr. Day was born in Wells, Me., Oct. 15, 1822. When a boy his time was devoted to working on the farm, and he attended the district school during only part of the winter term. His father died when he was but 13 years of age, and the lad was forced to take care of himself. He first found employment with Dr. Jacob Fisher in Wells, and two years later bound himself to learn a trade in Sanford, where he worked days and studied nights to obtain the education he craved:

About this time he became deeply interested in the temperance cause and worked and spoke in its behalf. In 1850 he settled in Lowell, and two years later went to Boston. In 1856 he was elected to the lower House of the Legislature, where he introduced measures looking to the establishment of an asylum for the care and cure of inebriates.

In 1857 the Washingtonian Home was organized, and Dr. Day was selected as Superintendent. Realizing the importance of his position, and desiring to fortify himself for all emergencies, he entered the Harvard Medical School and was a member of the class of 1866. Dr. Day was Superintendent of the Washingtonian Home for 11 years, and then was called to the asylum at Binghamton, N. Y., where he remained three years.

On his return to Massachusetts he established a private retreat in Greenwood, which was burned out four years later. An imperative call was made for the return to the Washingtonian Home in 1875, and he again resumed the duties of Superintendent and physician of that institution, where he remained up to about two years ago.

Dr. Day was one of the best men that ever lived. In him the unfortunate victims of strong drink found a friend always ready to help them in every way he could. He had a great warm heart and was a man of fine intellect.

George A. Day, cashier of the Woburn First National Bank, was a nephew of Dr. Day's.

W. C. T. U.

At the recent celebration of Neal Dow's birthday in King's Chapel, Boston, Mrs. Livermore recalled these facts: "If the organ could talk, it could give an epitome of our national history. Handel tried it. Kings furnished the communion service to their loyal subjects. Provincial Governors worshipped here; also Peter Faneuil, George Washington, again and again, the Adamses (two), Daniel Webster, Charles Sumner, Governor Andrew. The bell, in E flat, was cast by Paul Revere. The time was when the *slaves* of Boston occupied gallery seats, each side of the organ."

Mrs. Hunt recalled that the first brewery was only eleven days later than the landing of the Mayflower. The saloons have grown faster than the sentiment against alcohol. Now, 13,000,000 children are being trained under scientific temperance instruction laws.

The money annually paid Chicago saloon-keepers, is nearly twice the combined construction and general expenses of the great Exposition; about five times the total gate receipts, and nearly ten times the city's appropriation for the same. During the six months of the Fair the saloons received not less than three times its gate receipts.

Nor is this a matter of locality or region. The evil pertains to all sections in greater or less force. The cities of New York and Brooklyn have now 13,000 saloons, with annual receipts of 6,500 each. Like showings could be made in other cities, all uniting in demand for radical change of condition, to be had only through more vigorous and persistent efforts of all citizens concerned for the welfare of our country.—PRESS SUPT., W. C. T. U.

Burlington.

Apple trees are nearly in full bloom.

Last Saturday morning Mr. Charles McIntire was endeavoring to fasten up a bull in his barn when the animal turned upon him and gored him severely. Despite his injuries he succeeded in beating the bull away with a club and fastening him in the stall. He then went to the house but fainted as soon as he reached there. His wounds were deep and for several days he was in a critical condition, but at this writing he seems to be gaining and has a good prospect of recovery. He is attended by Dr. S. W. Kelley.

Under the management of Mr. T. I. Reed the Everett Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Sextett, one of the best musical combines on the road, assisted by Mr. Geo. S. Cutler, baritone; James M. Kimball, saxaphone; Miss Bertha Cutler, accompanist; Miss Gertrude A. Lovering, reader; will give a grand concert in the church in this village at 8 o'clock, Thursday evening, May 17, which will be worth taking in. The tickets have been placed at 35 cents, 3 for $1.00, with a generous reduction for children, and if the old church isn't filled there is nothing in signs. The proceeds will be appropriated for the church. Let everybody turn out and give the Everett Sextett a royal welcome.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

WINCHESTER.

Sixty-eight gentlemen of this town, headed by Mr. Henry M. Shepard, presented Rev. Mr. Newton, pastor of the Congregational church, with a brandnew bicycle last Wednesday. The good domine was greatly surprised and tickled almost to death over the handsome present.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I use Ivorine in preference to all other WASHING POWDERS. Have not been troubled with "chapped hands" since I began using it.

MRS. T. H. ELDREDGE, Norwich, Ct.

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

REMOVAL

Alvah Buckman,

Boots,

Shoes

— AND —

Rubbers,

HAS REMOVED TO

407 Main Street

Lyceum Hall Building.

Hauthaway's
IDEAL DRESSING
IDEAL OIL

LADIES, CLEAN YOUR SHOES

with

THE "IDEAL" SHOE DRESSING

keeps shoes black, and does not crack the leather.

No Ammonia, No Acids to rot or crack.

Contains Oil to preserve leather and make it soft and pliable.

Ask Your Retailer for it. Take no other.

C. L. Hauthaway & Sons, Boston, Mass.

Friday Night Club.

ART Entertainment

— AT THE —

Unitarian Vestry,

Tuesday Eve'g, May 15, 1894.

ADMISSION, 20c.

Tickets for sale at Whitcher's and Hammond's.

The "Photo Album," which was so successfully given at the April entertainment of the Club, will be repeated by request.

FOR SALE.

P. CREHAN ESTATE.

The above property is offered at PRIVATE SALE.

By RICHARD CARTON, Executor.

May 10, 1894.

2 Cottages To Let.

No. 40 Sturges Street.
No. 35 Hudson Street.

Both desirable and will let at REASONABLE RENT.

Apply at No. 74 Canal street.

FOR SALE.

A house: 13 rooms: in good repair: can be let as a two tenement house, or be used for a boarding house. A good boarding-house is wanted in that place: would do well: house on the main street: centre of the village: nice lawns: cemented walks around house: good barn. Will sell very cheap. This place is in Milford, N. H.

For particulars see G. A. CURRIER, Real Estate Broker, 435 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE

— AT THE —

Yankee Fruit Store.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE

Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,

Opposite the Union Depot,

BOSTON.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael Gordan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated July 24, 1882, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1606, Page 194, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of May, A. D., 1894,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildivgs thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about about eighty feet to land of Bartholomew Lombard; thence northerly by land of said Lombard about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty feet to a stake; thence southerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty eight feet to the point of beginning.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.

J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.

Woburn, May 2, 1894.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas Green of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated August 18, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1274, Page 334, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of May, A. D., 1894,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, containing seven thousand six hundred and two square feet, situated on a new town way leading easterly out of Canal street, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake at the northwesterly corner of the premises at the point where the southerly side line of a private street intersects the easterly side line of said new town way; from thence the line runs a little east of south by and with said new town way eighty-one and two-tenths feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Catherine Leighton ninety-six and seven-tenths feet to a post; thence west of north by land of Coleman Feeney eighty and three-tenths feet to a stake at said private street; thence a little south of west by and with said private street, ninety-one and five-tenths feet to the point of beginning.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.

J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.

Woburn, May 2, 1894.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the devisees, legatees and others interested in the estate of Ellen Flaherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Thomas Salmon, executor of the will of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition for license to sell the whole of the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration, and for other reasons set fourth in said petition;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Lowell, in said County, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same; and said petitioner is ordered to serve this citation by publishing the same once a week, three weeks successively, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwe[illegible]Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John K. Doherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James B. McLaughlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

CITY OF WOBURN.

WOBURN, May 4, 1894.

Notice is hereby given to the public that the undersigned may be found at his office, Court House Building.

All persons having business with him will take notice accordingly.

THOMAS CALLAN,
Sealer of Weights and Measures.

TO LET.

A fine 8-ROOM HOUSE on Academy Hill. All modern improvements: best neighborhood: excellent condition: Rent moderate.

Also, For Sale a CARRYALL: nearly new: light running: thoroughly built: in the best of shape, with pole, shafts, etc.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.

TO LET.

A nice pleasant Tenement containing 8 rooms, located on Montvale Avenue, within eight minutes walk from depot and churches. Rent moderate.

Apply to E. E. THOMPSON, at Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Hand and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn!

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

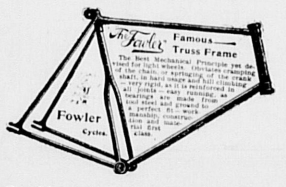
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.


The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
The Best Mechanical Principle yet devised for light wheels. Obviates cramping of the chain, or springing of the crank shaft, in hard usage and hill climbing — very rigid, as it is reinforced in all joints — easy running, as bearings are made from tool steel and ground to a perfect fit — workmanship, construction and material first class.
Fowler Cycles

Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.

It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.

It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.

It is the best managed and most progressive Company.

It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.

Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.

It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas F. Talty, otherwise called Thomas Talty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate not already administered of said deceased to Rose A. Bradley of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt her from giving surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of James Folsom, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Sarah F. Folsom, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fifth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

6 % FULL PAID STOCK!

Only $100,000 worth at Par.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.

Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.

GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASS'N,
38 Park Row, New York.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring your self, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment!

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

TO LET.

To Let near McKay Shop. Boarding house of 30 rooms.

Fine dwelling house 16 rooms and bath, conservatory and stable.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

Furnished Rooms,

Very pleasant, rent moderate.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker,

22 Winn St., Woburn.

AYER'S
SARSAPARILLA

"Only the Scars Remain,"

Says HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., who certifies as follows:

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than **my own case.** Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became **running sores.** Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old

Mother Urged Me

to try **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. **Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me.** I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

PAPER MONEY IN CHINA.

Currency Known In the Flowery Land Over a Thousand Years Ago.

If we are to attach any value to the statement made by Klaproth in The Asiatic Journal for 1822 the invention of bank notes belongs to the Chinese. At the commencement of the reign of Hian-Tsoung of the Thang dynasty, in the year 807 of the Christian era, and on the occasion of a great famine, the emperor decreed that all merchants and wealthy persons should deposit the whole of their gold and silver in the public treasury, and in return there were delivered to them notes called "fey thsian," or "flying money." Three years afterward this paper money was called in at Peking, but its circulation continued to be authorized in the provinces.

In A. D. 906 the paper currency was revised by another emperor, merchants being permitted to deposit their bullion in the exchequer, and to receive in exchange notes called "running money." In 1021 this currency represented a value of nearly 3,000,000 ounces of silver. Whether these bank notes were printed from metallic plates has not been ascertained; but, taking into consideration the statement made by the Jesuit missionaries that what is known as "block printing" had been practiced in China from the very earliest years of our era, it is extremely probable that the ancient Chinese bank notes were impressions taken from engraved blocks of wood.

In what manner the mediæval European banks of deposit made acknowledgment of their indebtedness is a mystery. The first banks of deposit and exchange were established in Italy, very possibly on ancient Roman lines. The early Italian "banco" was simply a money changer's desk, or counter, and when the financier was unable to discharge his pecuniary obligations his bench, or counter, was hewn in twain, and by metonomy the insolvent financier was said to be "banco totto," or bankrupt.

As for the bank note, it seems to have had a double origin, partaking equally of the character of a certificate of deposit and of a promissory note or bill of exchange. The accepter of the note confided to the banker a certain sum in specie, which the banker kept in his vaults, thus saving his customer the expense and the danger of carrying large sums of money from place to place at a time when Europe was almost constantly convulsed by war, and the line of demarkation between soldiers and brigands was of the thinnest possible description.

The banks of Venice and Amsterdam issued these certificates and promissory notes long before the establishment of the Bank of England, and the earliest notes of the bank established by William Patterson were known as "bills." A merchant who wished to remit a sum of money to a correspondent living at some distant place proceeded to the bank, deposited so much hard cash and received a "bill" containing a promise to repay the sum deposited on demand. The scheme of a bank of England appears to have been frequently debated during the commonwealth and was seriously discussed at a meeting of the first council of trade at Mercer's hall after the restoration.—London Telegraph.

Not the Best.

The adage concerning the folly of disputing about questions of personal taste is well supported by an anecdote related by Colonel T. A. Dodge. He says:

Many years ago, in Richmond, while I was standing with a friend at his doorway while he gave some instructions to an old colored servant, there happened to pass one of the beauties of the city. We both took off our hats, courtesy in our attitudes, admiration in our hearts.

"Isn't she a beauty?" said I.

"Isn't she a beauty?" he echoed. "Just isn't she, Uncle Jed?" he added, turning to the old servant.

"Miss Ellen's a mighty fine leddy," responded Uncle Jed in a deferential but somewhat hesitating tone.

"Why, what do you mean, Uncle Jed?" insisted my friend, rather nettled and curious withal at the old darky's manner.

"Well, Mars' Tom," said the old man, "to tell de hones' truf, we niggers doan' t'ink de white leddies is so handsome as de brack ones."—Youth's Companion.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 13.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. i, 1-14—Memory Verses, 8-10—Golden Text, Ps. cxxiv, 8—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Now, these are the names of the children of Israel which came into Egypt. Every man and his household came with Jacob." The more detailed account of this is found in Gen. xlvi, 8-27, and in verses 3, 4, the comforting and assuring words of God to Jacob concerning his going into Egypt—the promise of His presence and blessing and of their sure return to the land of promise. It is always safe to go where we are sure of the presence and blessing of God. These children of Israel are first mentioned by name, with the meaning of their names, in Gen. xxix and xxx. The last reference to them is in Rev. xxi, 12, where their names seem to be written on the 12 gates of pearl of the New Jerusalem, the Bride, the Lamb's wife, which is to come down from God out of heaven.

2, 3, 4. "Reuben, Simeon, Levi and Judah, Issachar, Zebulum and Benjamin, Dan and Naphtali, Gad and Asher." These 11 came with Jacob, Joseph being already in Egypt, as in the next verse. The names here are not in the order of birth, but in the same order as in Gen. xxxv, 23-26, which is there explained, the wives coming first and then the handmaids. The many various orders of arrangement in which the Spirit has written these names throughout the Scriptures cannot be void of significance.

5. "And all the souls that come out of the loins of Jacob were seventy souls, for Joseph was in Egypt already." This agrees with Gen. xlvi, 26, 27, and Deut. x, 22. Stephen's statement that Joseph called 75 to him in Egypt (Acts vii, 14) is no discrepancy, for he includes all his kindred, which would take in Jacob's sons' wives, who were not included in the 70. See Gen. xlvi, 26. The word of God is infallible.

6. "And Joseph died, and all his brethren, and all that generation." We are reminded of the eight times repeated "And he died" of Gen. v, and of Heb. ix, 27. "It is appointed unto men once to die." But we remember that two men have been excused from keeping this appointment, Enoch and Elijah, and all believers alive on the earth at the coming of Christ will not sleep, but be changed in a moment and caught up to meet Him in the air (I Cor. xv, 51, 52; I Thess. iv, 16-18).

7. "And the children of Israel were fruitful and increased abundantly and multiplied and waxed exceeding mighty, and the land was filled with them." God had said to Jacob, "Fear not to go down into Egypt, for I will there make of thee a great nation" (Gen. xlvi, 3). And He had done it according to His word, for "Hath He said, and shall He not do it? or hath He spoken, and shall He not make it good" (Num. xxiii, 19)? When such increase is seen in all the earth, then shall Gen. i, 28, be obeyed and the blessing of the Lord be made manifest. Confidence in God and obedience to His word will always bring showers of blessing.

8. "Now, there arose a new king over Egypt, which knew not Joseph." That was not the worst of it, for his own testimony was, "I know not Jehovah" (Ex. v, 2). In this he was surely guilty, for he could not help knowing about Joseph, and the God of Joseph, and the great deliverance wrought by God through Joseph for his land and people. The presence of these children of Israel in his land was a witness on behalf of Joseph and his God.

9. "And he said unto his people, Behold, the people of the children of Israel are more and mightier than we." This is equal to a confession that he knew Joseph in the sense of knowing all about him and his people, but he was determined not to acknowledge any obligation to Joseph or these his people. This is the sense in which those who have heard the gospel know not God. They will not regard Him nor acknowledge their obligation to Him.

10. "Come on, let us deal wisely with them, lest they multiply, and it come to pass that when there falleth out any war they join also unto our enemies and fight against us and so get them up out of the land." He in his wisdom would fight against the very thing God had said He would do, "I will surely bring thee up again" (Gen. xlvi, 4). Satan's way is to go directly against God, as in the beginning, when God said, "Thou shalt surely die," the serpent said, "Ye shall not surely die."

11. "Therefore they did set over them taskmasters to afflict them with their burdens. And they built for Pharaoh treasure cities, Pithom and Raamses." This also had been foreseen and foretold, for God had said to Abram that in the strange land his seed should be afflicted, but that afterward he would bring them out with great substance (Gen. xv, 13, 14). It seems strange to us that God should allow satan to afflict His people, but so it is. Consider Job and the captives taken to Babylon for their good (Jer. xxiv, 5) and the church at Smyrna (Rev. ii, 10) and see I Pet. iv, 12, 13.

12. "But the more they afflicted them the more they multiplied and grew. And they were grieved because of the children of Israel." Thus the Lord laughed at man's efforts to frustrate His purpose. It is so with the word of God, and with the church, and with the individual Christian. The more persecution the more it grows; the more we die the more we live. "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die it abideth alone, but if it die it bringeth forth much fruit" (John xii, 24). Their grief because of Israel makes us think of those who were exceedingly grieved because a man had come to seek the welfare of the children of Israel (Neh. ii, 10) and of the time when Jerusalem shall be a burdensome stone for all people—all that burden themselves with it shall be cut in pieces (Zech. xii, 3).

13, 14. "And the Egyptians made the children of Israel to serve with rigor, and they made their lives bitter with hard bondage in mortar and in brick and in all manner of service in the field, all their service wherein they made them serve was with rigor." In at least three places this is called the iron furnace of Egypt (Deut. iv, 20; I Kings viii, 51; Jer. xi, 4), and in Isa. xlviii, 10, the Lord says: "Behold, I have refined thee, but not with silver. I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction." From Ezek. xxii, 17-22, and Zech. xiii, 9, and elsewhere it looks as if there would be more furnace work than ever for Israel ere they all know the Lord from the least to the greatest. As to our individual lives, when we are in the furnace we may be sure that the Lord has His eye upon us, looking lovingly to see His own image more clearly reflected in us (Mal. iii, 3). The remainder of this chapter tells how in spite of the orders to kill all the male children as soon as born the people multiplied and waxed very mighty.

Hunted With a Decoy Parrot.

One of the most remarkable characters of the lower river in the olden days was a hunter boatman named Nathan Lask. For some reason he gave up boating and took to hunting, living in a snug cabin on the Arkansas river just where a large stream, the Big Mammelle creek, empties into it. His sole companion was a large green parrot, to whose education he devoted a great part of his time, and which became a wonder. He taught the bird to imitate the gobbling of turkeys and the quacking of ducks, and thus the parrot acted as his decoy. The bird seemed to take delight in the sport too. It never made a mistake and quacked when it ought to have gobbled, but seemed to understand the kind of game its master was after and called accordingly.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The first modern city to receive the attention of the paver was Nuremberg, whose streets were paved with granite in 1368.

The New England Farmer.

The New Englander is really no less generous than the westerner; he is merely less lavish. For generations the New England farmer has cultivated economy until it is become a fine art. He has pared off his expenditures to so sharp an edge that one cannot touch them without being cut. He has been as saving as the Scotchman and for the same reason—a cruel climate and a niggardly soil would starve him else.

I sometimes fancy many traits of resemblance between the Scotch and the Puritans. They have the same unrelenting energy, the same stern theology—in both cases considerably softened of late years—the same dry humor, the same very vigorous curiosity, frequently allied to a very anæmic sense of delicacy, the same moral and physical intrepidity that seldom brags and never surrenders, the same stoical coldness without and deep and tender affections under the crust, the same apparent pettiness of thrift that looks like sordidness, the same devotion to those things that make for righteousness and the same ungrudging sacrifice of all of them if the need come.—Scribner's.

A Substitute For Horseback Riding.

An apparatus by which both the expense and difficulty of riding on a live horse are avoided consists of a saddle mounted on a stand, the interior works of which are so arranged that with a minimum exertion on the part of the rider he may reproduce the trotting and galloping motions of a horse. Mounting astride of the horse, the rider places his feet on supports at the sides, which can be raised to any level and which correspond to stirrups in ordinary riding. In front of him are two handles, which can be also raised or lowered, thus bringing the muscles of the arms and chest into action.

The whole saddle can be also raised or lowered, thus giving an easy trot or gallop at the will of the "horseman." The rider puts the horse into motion by his movements up and down. Thus the apparatus is different from the mechanical horse exhibited some years back, in which the horse was moved by a pivot in the center of its body, which was worked by a steam engine beneath the floor. The experiment is very ingenious.—London Lancet.

Buda-Pesth's Tiny Tailor.

In Buda-Pesth lives an old tailor whose business it is to mend uniforms. His great wish when he was young was to serve in the army, but he is so diminutive in size that he was refused. To get over his disappointment he became an army tailor and began to collect military relics, of which his little house is so full that there is scarcely any room left for himself and his small wife. Archduke Eugen discovered him some time ago and told the aged field marshal, Archduke Albrecht, about him. When he went to Buda-Pesth recently, the two archdukes visited the tiny tailor together and made him tell his story and show his treasures. It was the happiest day of his life, and Archduke Eugen's order of a uniform delighted him hardly less than Archduke Albrecht's sending him his photograph and a purse of gold.—Collector.

A Warning to Photographers.

Russia is evidently not a paradise for photographers. Every amateur photographer in that country has to communicate with the police and secure a license. But that is only the first difficulty. If he happens to be seen photographing in the vicinity of a fortress, he stands a chance of being dispatched on a free excursion to Siberia, whence return tickets are not supplied. Of every picture taken, a copy must be given to the police and another copy filed for reference, and the police have the right at any time of the day or night to enter your "darkroom" and examine everything therein as well as to search all your photographic paraphernalia. Furthermore, all dry plates have to be imported, and each box is opened and every plate examined.—Moscow Letter.

Had Had Enough.

Here is a story from Servia which should perhaps be taken with a grain of salt:

To a grand dinner given some years ago at Belgrade by an august personage to a number of foreigners of distinction visiting the Servian capital several members of the skuptschina, or national parliament, had been invited. One of the alien guests, a well known French financier, happened to [illegible] to a Servian M. P. and was considerably diverted by his quaint expedients for dealing with certain attributes of civilization obviously unfamiliar to him. Toward the conclusion of the feast the Frenchman selected a toothpick from a small tray lying near him and politely passed the receptacle on to his neighbor, who, however, peremptorily declined his offer, exclaiming:

"No, Gospodin. I have already eaten 10 of the things, and I want no more."

When the Girl is changed into a woman, the matter of utmost importance to her is the regularity with which nature purifies her system.

She should avoid retention, suppression, or irregularity.

When nature is balked, the blood becomes poisoned, heart, lungs, and kidneys effected, and you have a wreck of a beautiful **life** to mourn.

Be advised. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is the greatest remedy for irregular, painful, or suspended action ever known. All druggists have it, and thousands of women recommend it.

Many a girl has been returned to health by its use.

THE NORWEGIAN BILL

A Plain Account of Its History and Provisions.

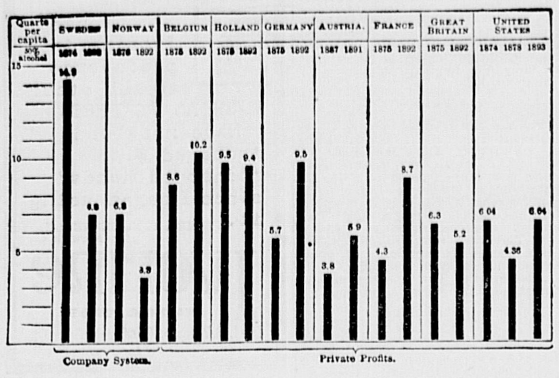
Letters From Mrs. Livermore and Ex-Governor Long—Its Triumphs Abroad—How It Is to Be Adapted to Massachusetts—Fishing With Two Hooks.

Great interest is being aroused in the Norwegian bill. Among the eminent persons favoring it are: Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, ex-Governor Long, ex-Governor Brackett, Bishop Lawrence, the Rev. Drs. Edward Everett Hale, Philip S. Moxom, A. E. Dunning, S. J. Barrows, George A. Gordon, Leighton Parks and E. L. Rexford, Professor Francis G. Peabody, Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, Judge John Lowell, Hon. Edward Atkinson, Hon. George S. Hale, Samuel B. Capen, Esq., Dr. Henry P. Bowditch, Robert Treat Paine, General Francis A. Walker, Richard H. Dana and many others.

Mrs. Livermore on the Bill.

Mrs. Livermore, the veteran and eloquent anti-slavery and temperance advocate, has written the following letter regarding it:

CONSUMPTION OF DISTILLED SPIRITS.



MELROSE, March 25, 1894.

J. G. Thorp, Jr.:

MY DEAR SIR—I cannot attend the hearing on the Norwegian bill, Monday, as I must leave for New York early in the day.

I am in favor of the bill.

First, last and always, I am a prohibitionist; and I favor the Norwegian bill, because, if righteously administered, its tendency will be toward prohibition. If our good temperance people would carefully study the bill, I think their objections to it would disappear. For, if the bill is carried, we shall continue to have "local option" in Massachusetts, and the same proportion of towns and cities voting no license that we now have.

But in the towns and cities that vote for license the Norwegian system offers a chance for great improvement. It can only be adopted in those places by a majority vote. But, then, it eliminates the element of personal profit from the sale of liquor, which now keeps it alive, and makes it flourishing.

It extinguishes the saloon, as it now exists, a noxious agent in politics, the headquarters of a most dangerous class, and a perpetual menace to the community. And it transfers the control of liquor selling from the very worst elements of society to the hands of men who abominate the whole business, and only consent to take charge of it that they may minimize its evils and ultimately extinguish them. I don't wonder that the liquor-selling fraternity fight the bill. But I do wonder that our honest, straightforward temperance people cannot see the power it gives them.

During the anti-slavery campaign we anathematized the hideous business of buying and selling human beings. We riddled it with the arrows of our satire and poured into it the hot shot of our remorseless moral logic; and yet we all rejoiced when his English friends bought Frederick Douglass, so that he could return to America and bombard the colossal national sin of slavery with his fervid eloquence.

Again and again and again we contributed to buy slaves who had escaped from the south when we could not run them into Canada, notwithstanding some of our noblest abolitionists remonstrated against the practice, as our good temperance people now remonstrate against the Norwegian bill. Now that the smoke and noise of the conflict have subsided, we see that we were right.

I hope that the bill may pass. It is one means leading to the end—prohibition. It will kill our present horrible saloon system, and give us cleaner and purer municipal politics; for a better set of men will be drawn into municipal affairs. Yours truly,

MARY A. LIVERMORE.

Ex-Governor Long's Letter.

BOSTON, April 11, 1894.

Dear Mr. Thorp:

I have not given the Norwegian bill sufficient study, nor do I comprehend its effect enough to give an opinion as to its merits by which I should wish to be bound. But I am much impressed by the statement which Mrs. Livermore makes. Under our present law we have prohibition in all towns that vote for it; and, the Norwegian bill not applying to them, they would not be affected by it. I understand that it will apply to those only which have twice in succession voted for license. In those, therefore, it would be simply a question between the present system of license (with the profit going to the professional liquor seller who has every stimulus to enlarge that profit) and the Norwegian system, which more sharply restrains and regulates the traffic and gives the profit to responsible hands, with no inducement to enlarge it.

Even in our license towns it could not be adopted except by majority vote. It would seem therefore, that, first, there is very little chance, even if the bill is enacted, of its becoming operative at present in more than two or three muncipalities; the rest will wait the result in them; and, second, that in those two or three it cannot be worse, but it is likely to be better in its effects than the license system which it will displace. Under these circumstance I am inclined to think that it would be wise to try the experiment, if only as an experiment, in those two or three towns that would give it a chance. Truly yours,

JOHN D. LONG.

The System In Scandinavia.

In Sweden and Norway the system has been at work for some 20 years. It is there applied only to distilled drinks. In each of those countries it has cut down the amount consumed more than one-half. Finland is now trying it with like good effects. On the other hand, in Denmark, with a similar population, in Germany, and in almost every other nation, including our own, the consumption is going up instead of down.

These facts have led to a thorough investigation of the subject by a commission appointed by the governor a year ago, and consisting of ex-Judge Lowell of the United States circuit court, Dr. Bowditch, dean of the Harvard medical school, and John Graham Brooks, the well known sociologist. This commission has prepared an elaborate report, and recommends the present bill, to which it is probable that some amendments will be made, still further perfecting it.

The most striking feature of the commissioners' report has to do with the greatly decreased consumption of spirits in Scandinavia in distinction from other countries. This matter is illustrated in the cut accompanying this article, which is self-explanatory.

What the Bill Provides.

The bill, which is permissive only, as it will be amended in the house, can apply alone to places which, for two successive years, have voted "yes" on the license question. In such places, if (1) it is petitioned for by enough legal voters, and (2) bonds are given to organize a suitable company, then, (3) this question must go on the Australian ballot:

"If licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors are granted in this city (or town), shall they be granted under the Norwegian system?"

On this question the community will vote "Yes" and "No."

The bill provides for regulating the companies to receive the licenses, and requires a local board, consisting of the chief public officers of a place, to decide which of the applying companies shall receive the licenses. By this means it would be the fault of the place if good men did not get the privilege rather than bad men. Again, if the spirit of the law is not complied with, the proper officer may wind up the company.

Every safeguard being thus provided, what are the peculiarities of the system?

First—The sellers must be on salary, with no inducement to increase sales.

Second—Except a small per cent on investment—not on sales—and the running expenses, all the proceeds must be applied to objects of public utility, such as reading rooms, industrial education, etc. Thus the incentive to push the business for gain is taken away.

Third—The persons making up the company are philanthropists, going into it with the intent, where liquor must be sold, to reduce the sales to the lowest possible amount. Thus the places will be unattractive, the hours of sale short and very strict rules about whom to sell to, how much, etc., will be made and rigidly enforced.

The bill applies to all alcoholics, instead of to spirits alone, as in Scandinavia. It is a new departure in temperance reform on two lines: (1) No-license where ever possible. (2) The best system of licenses, where licenses must be granted, rather than the worst. And by "best" is meant that which will most discourage and limit drinking. It will also take the liquor traffic out of politics, where it is at present the source of untold evils.

The advocates of the bill include some of the hardest workers for prohibition in the state. They are dead in earnest. They say that they are tired of fishing with only one kind of hook, and are now going to try two—a Norwegian fly, for fish which will not take the old-fashioned angleworm.

THE VALUE OF RICH MEN.

Extract From an Address by Richard H. Dana, In Boston, Feb. 28, 1894.

When in Chicago at the World's fair you probably saw in the fine art gallery a very striking statue of a group of persons struggling for labor tickets. As you know, there have been times in certain parts of England when labor has been very scarce, and what little employment there was used to be distributed by scattering labor tickets among the people. This statue represented such a scene as often took place. One large, strong man has grasped the ticket and holds it aloft in his hand, a stalwart young man is trying to take it from him. An old man clings piteously to his waist, but all the while the eyes of the fortunate holder are looking at a poor woman with her child at his feet, and he is struggling between his own desire for work and his pity for those more helpless than himself.

Now what does all this mean? It means a scarcity of wealth in that town. Now let us suppose that there should come into that town to stay 100 men with incomes of $15,000 apiece, let us say owners of a rich copper mine in the west. What would be the result? They would build homes. That would create a demand for lumber, bricks, stone, lime, cement, hardware and labor. Then the lumber and hardware dealers would have money, the brick yards would start up and with the joint employment of labor there would be a demand for all sorts of articles.

The storekeepers would have more money, rents would be paid, real estate would advance, and again there would be more demand for goods, and that would be a demand for more labor and that in its turn create demand for goods and so on. Not only the townspeople, but the farmers would be benefitted. The demand for farm products would not stop with what the 100 rich men and their families would consume, but storekeepers, mechanics and laborers who before could not afford the pittance to keep life in their bodies would now be purchasers of milk, butter, eggs, meat and vegetables.

Now, would it have been a wise policy to have kept these 100 rich men from coming into that town by insisting on imposing an unjust double tax on their property which other countries did not insist on?

I heard on the floor of the legislature last year a member who got up and denounced rich men generally and said, "We don't want any more millionaires in the commonwealth." What is the use of talking that way. It isn't that we want the individual millionaires or that they are any more agreeable than equally well educated, honest and able men who are poor, but we do need their wealth, and yet we insist on a double tax in this state such as none of our surrounding states require, and which tends to keep out and drive out wealth from this state, and efforts are being made at the state house to enforce that unjust double tax more stringently than ever.

What Ailed Him.

They say that the mountaineers of Kentucky, Tennessee and adjoining states have no sense of humor, and possibly they have not. Be that as it may, as I rode by a miserably poor hillside farm one day, on the headwaters of Big Sandy, I saw the farmer sitting on the fence, chewing a bite of long green very complacently.

"Good morning," I said. "How far is it to Fanshaw's mill?"

"'Bout three miles in the way you've got to go," he replied in a whisper.

Another question or two brought the same whispered answer.

"What's the matter?" I asked. "Have you got a cold?"

"No, mister," he whispered again; "'tain't that. It's this yer farm. I've been livin on it for 10 ye'rs, an the land's so dern pore I hain't been able to raise my voice on it for the last five."—Detroit Free Press.

Good Speaking.

This good advice to public speakers is given by Dr. J. M. Buckley: "The whole art of making a good speech is to have something pertinent and moving to say, to say something all the time, to say it vivaciously, and if it is a religious speech to say it with religious feeling and to stop when every one wishes you to go on."

Unquestionable.

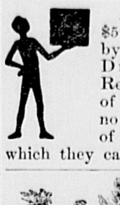
Mamma—Nellie, I don't know that you ought to keep company with Mr. Gay. His character is questionable.

Nellie—Oh, you are wrong there, mamma. I've given him every opportunity, but he's no nearer the question apparently than he was six weeks ago.—Boston Transcript.

They're Completely Disguised—all of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—with a sugar-coating which surrounds their concentrated vegetable extracts. You do not get the taste. This means more than comfort. The offensive taste of oils, or of bitter pills is apt to upset digestion. They're tiny, hence easily swallowed. They're easy in action, and after using them you feel *well* instead of Bilious and Constipated; your Sick Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion are gone.

Good nature belongs to an active liver; irritability to a morbid liver. Take Pleasant Pellets that you may cultivate good nature, happiness, and health.

They're the cheapest pill you can buy, because *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.



A SQUARE offer of $500 in gold is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of Catarrh in the Head, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure.

ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGH BALSAM CURES COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO CONSUMPTION

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Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A POPULAR YANKEE NOTION.

American Printed Novelties Which Defy European Imitation.

In the days when American shipping was in the zenith, some 40 or 50 years ago, what were known as "Yankee notions" were well known and famous the world over.

American novelties are still exported from this country, but not to the extent of former years. The method is nowadays, since the United States has lost its shipping, for foreigners—Belgians and Germans in particular—to seize upon samples of American knickknacks, take them home, make cheap imitations and scatter them throughout the world as of American manufacture.

In one article patented recently American manufactures again go to the front. These are printed goods known as "toy figures," which have gained great popularity. They are the work of a calico printer and represent cats, dogs, owls, rabbits, "pickaninnies," "Little Red Riding Hoods" and other articles of such nature.

These are printed upon cotton cloth so arranged that when the patterns are cut out, sewed together and stuffed they assume a most natural and lifelike appearance. Thousands of them are in use in the nurseries of the country, and little kittens and puppy dogs have even been made to serve the purpose of tobacco bags by large manufacturers.

The odd feature about these trifles, however, is the fact that they are largely exported in their unfinished state to England, Germany and other European countries. Attempts have been made by the foreign calico printers to reproduce the patterns, but oddly enough in view of the high art in printing attained abroad the results have been dismal failures.

And so foreign toy dealers and European exporters of novelties have resorted to the American market. This is deemed all the more peculiar to our dry goods merchants in view of the fact that the exportation of American prints to Europe is something heretofore unheard of.—New York Herald.

Languages.

It is estimated that since the building of the famous tower of Babel there have been 1,500 distinct languages and 3,500 colloquials, or 5,000 different forms of speech. At the present time 600 of the primary languages are dead, leaving 900 spoken all over the earth, with 2,500 colloquials.—Exchange.

A Hint to Headquarters.

Head of the Firm—I don't see how you are going to support a wife on your present salary.

Smart Clerk—Neither do I, sir.—London Punch.

Literary Notices.

America is now passing though one of the gravest crises in its history. The air is heavy with suspense and anxiety. Magazines and newspapers are full of stories of the trouble and of theories as to its cause. Until DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE was issued this month, few were aware that there are men,—American citizens and moulders of public opinion,—who dare to lay the blame for the existing situation at the door of popular government. Most of us had thought that the question whether the people should govern or be governed was settled once for all more than a century ago. But it seems that in educational halls and in editorial sanctums there are men who even now cherish the same setiments that awakened Tory applause in 1776. DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE has done a service of inestimable value in bravely and forcibly exposing a source of danger greater far than any mere economic or political heresy. When Americans cease to trust themselves it is time for a note of alarm. This note is struck in just the right tone in the leading article of DONAHOE'S for May, Is Popular Government to Fail in America? This brilliant article is only one of the many features which place DONAHOE'S not merely among the leading Magazines but in the front rank among the leaders.

For the Multitude.

Many great blessings of the world can only be had by the few, but here is one for the benefit of all, and absolutely free of charge. Nothing is of more importance to us than our health. It has, until recently, been impossible for the poor, or those living far from large cities, to obtain the best medical advice except at great expense. But now comes forward one of our greatest and most successful specialists in curing nervous and chronic diseases and offers to every one, far and near, the privilege of consulting him by letter, without charge. This is none other than the well-known Dr Greene, of 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the discoverer of that wonderful medicine, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

You who have sought in vain to learn what you are suffering from, or to obtain help, write him a description of your complaint, and he will return you a letter stating exactly what your disease is, and thoroughly describing each symptom, so that you can clearly understand just what ails you. And all this is entirely free of expense to you. The doctor gives most careful and explicit attention to all letters, and is having wonderful success in treating disease through his system of letter correspondence, using as he does, nothing but harmless vegetable remedies in his practice. Write the doctor at once all about your complaint. It is the surest way to regain your health.

Cotele, a heavy corded bengaline, is used for capes and coats and for the sleeves of velvet and plush coats. Sometimes it is used for the sleeves of seal coats, but it seems out of place there.

Tired, Weak, Nervous.

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Nervousness, loss of sleep, loss of appetite and general debility all disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is persistently taken, and strong nerves, sweet sleep, strong body, sharp appetite, and in a word, health and happiness follow the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The strong point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that they are permanent, because they start from the solid foundation of purified, vitalized and enriched blood.

A figure that lacks breadth at the shoulders is greatly improved by a short, round waist, bib sleeves that do not fall below the elbows and wide revers of lace or silk ruffles.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1 00.

Mrs. Kenneth McLeod, of Crosswell, Mich., has celebrated her centennial. She was twenty years a maid, forty years a wife and forty years a widow.

What will do it?

Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. Our druggists keep it.

Never roll a glove. Pull it off wrong side out, instead of by the fingers. Smooth out the fingers carefully and lay the gloves straight in a box.

Cure Yourself.

Don't pay large doctor's bills. The best medical book published, one hundred pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three 2-cent stamps to pay postage. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

Women do not know it, but it is a fact men hate the "petticoats" on dinner candles, which often burn and give a scorched paper flavor to the viands.

Purify the blood, tone the nerves, and give strength to the weakened organs and body by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

Personal abstinence lies at the very foundation of our great reform.—*Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler.*

Cuts, Scratches, Sprains, and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by PERRY DAVIS' Pain Killer.

This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

For Chewing it's out of sight.

Just got on to

TOBACCO.

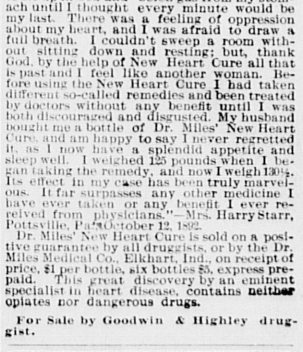
Actresses are compelled to paint their faces before they go on the stage, or the lights would give them the appearance of ghosts.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the poet, does not hesitate to acknowledge that she has consulted scores of people "gifted with occult powers."

A number of Salem (Oregon) women have formed a "rainy-day club." They advocate short skirts and other dress reforms for muddy weather.

Ellen Terry, the actress, told a reporter that the progressive woman "is more in danger of wearing out than rusting out."

Lady Griselda Ogilvie, youngest sister of the Earl of Airlie, like the Duke of Sutherland's sister, has become a professional sick nurse.



A NARROW ESCAPE!

How it Happened.

The following remarkable event in a lady's life will interest the reader: "For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I couldn't sweep a room without sitting down and resting; but, thank God, by the help of New Heart Cure all that is past and I feel like another woman. Before using the New Heart Cure I had taken different so-called remedies and been treated by doctors without any benefit until I was both discouraged and disgusted. My husband bought me a bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and am happy to say I never regretted it, as I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. I weighed 125 pounds when I began taking the remedy, and now I weigh 130½. Its effect in my case has been truly marvelous. It far surpasses any other medicine I have ever taken or any benefit I ever received from physicians."—Mrs. Harry Starr, Pottsville, Pa., October 12, 1892.

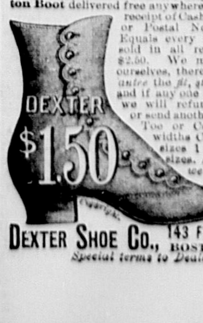
Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. This great discovery by an eminent specialist in heart disease, contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Will cure
The worst cases
Of Skin
Disease
From a
Common Pimple
On the Face
To that awful
Disease
Scrofula.
Try a bottle
To-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000. BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the *fit, style* and *wear*, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Special terms to Dealers.

Public Library 1Jan94

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1894. NO. 23.

LOWNEY'S
CHOICE CHOCOLATES.

A large variety fresh every week.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.25, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5 46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M. then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
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P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

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No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
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I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

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Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

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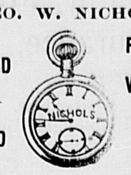
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



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A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor,
426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited.*

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

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Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
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305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

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AUCTIONEER.

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
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Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
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TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6 30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stock kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
_ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate,
Insurance,
and Loan Agency.
435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
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Telephone 18-2.

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COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
138 Main St., Woburn.
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☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

The Woburn Journal

THE TIDE OF TIME.

When o'er the world with quiet waves
The tide of time creeps on,
O'er mighty shore and silver strand,
As each new day is done;
When sunsets red and amber starr'd
Have faded in the west,
Will you remember aught, dear love,
Of one who loved you best?

When spring and summer softly pass
And golden autumn wanes,;
When storm and shine alike drift by,
Fair light and tearful rains,
Will you think sometimes still of me,
Of tender words hush'd long,
While to your heart sweet mem'ry brings
Strains from our old, old song?

Then, love, the tide of time may roll
Forever and for aye
In endless waves on yon still shore
Till even crowns life's day,
And whether light or darkness reigns,
Or shadows sweep above,
I know that strong as time itself
Will live and last your love.

—New York Ledger.

A BEAR HUNT.

On my first overland journey to California, in 1851, we made camp one evening among the foothills on the southeastern slope of Book mountain.

As no Indians had troubled us nor "sign" been seen for the preceding six days, we somewhat relaxed our accustomed vigilance on this occasion. The 10 wagons were corralled as usual, but instead of being confined within the inclosure after nightfall our horses and mules were merely hobbled and allowed to graze at will on the rich buffalo grass of a little valley lying between two adjacent hills.

Among the stock was a valuable thoroughbred mare, belonging to Sam Tount, our guide. During the journey this animal had brought forth a foal, a lovely little thing, now 2 weeks old, the especial pride of its owner and the pet of the whole party. As the youngster's sire was a famous Kentucky racer, Sam set great store by it and would not have parted with it for its weight in—well, perhaps not gold, but certainly in silver.

The colt of course was not shackled in any way, and when last seen was playfully gamboling about its mother as she fed.

In order to reach this particular camping place we had that day made an exceptionally long march, and every man of us was unusually tired. So, believing that no danger of any kind threatened, we did not post sentries at all, but retired early to our wagon beds for a good sleep.

The night passed quietly, and nothing occurred to disturb our slumbers until just at daybreak in the morning. Then all were suddenly awakened by a confused, thunderous trampling, blended with the noise of clashing metal.

"Indians, Indians!" some one shouted, as, grasping our ready weapons, we tumbled out to the ground.

"Indians nothing!" said the guide. "If 'twas, you'd never've had a chance to say so. The reds don't gen'rally wake folks up that way. Why, thunder alive, boys, it's a stampede of the cattle! See them come!"

Sure enough. In the gray light of the dawn we now saw, only a few yards from the corral, the whole drove of horses and mules clattering painfully along, apparently in frantic efforts to escape some impending peril. A perfect picture of terrified rage, Tount's mare led the van, but the precious colt was nowhere to be seen.

"Here, Flora, here! What's the matter, old girl?" soothingly called Sam, stepping out of the inclosure.

In response to the well known voice, the beautiful creature limped up to her master's side, and distressfully whinnying rubbed her nose against his cheek, while her great, frightened eyes seemed, plainly as articulate speech, to appeal for help.

"Boys!" excitedly shouted Sam, "something's happened to the colt. Come along, half a dozen of you, quick! The others must stick to the corral, for it's just possible the cattle may have scented Indians."

I and five others, who happened to be fully dressed, instantly started off with our leader, hoping to find that the foal had merely been left behind by the herd, scared perhaps by a prowling wolf or two. The little dell where the stock had been feeding was about 400 yards from camp.

On arriving there, we could at first see no signs of the colt, but presently, as the light broadened into day, Tount, who was scouring the outer edge of the valley, uttered a startled cry.

Hurrying up to him, we saw a small pool of blood on a spot of grassless ground, in the shade of a great bowlder, and right in the middle of the patch so moistened the enormous footprints of a bear!

"My little beauty's gone, boys—killed and carried off by a grizzly," moaned Sam. "See where the brute's dragged it away to the hills."

There could be no doubt of the fact, for a broad trail of crushed grass, flecked by occasional spots of blood, led directly toward the mountain, though in some places the powerful monster had evidently borne his prey clear of the ground altogether.

Sam was furious. "Boys, we'll kill that old devil if we have to stay here a week," he savagely said, "but I guess we can do it this afternoon. You can see by the looks of the blood that he's not been gone long. What do you say, shall we go on now or return to camp and get breakfast first?"

"Best take a square meal to begin on, Sam. The job may take longer than you think. Besides the other fellows will want to know what's up," replied one of our men.

"That's so," assented Tount, and we went back to the corral.

After a hasty breakfast the same six of us, all young men under 27 and fully armed, left camp with the guide, determined, if possible, to avenge his loss and enjoy the fun (?) of killing a grizzly, none of the seven, barring Sam Tount and myself, having ever had the chance of coming to close quarters with that formidable beast.

At the time I write of breechloading guns had not come into general use, but each one of us carried a good muzzle loading rifle, a heavy Colt's revolver and the indispensable hunting knife.

At once picking up the bear's trail, we followed it easily so long as it kept to a grass or soil covered formation, but after that, when it entered a rocky, mountainous region, we had nothing to guide us except the occasional displacement of a loose stone or perhaps the frayed edge of a stunted shrub—no blood drops being now visible.

"The old villain has made straight for his lair, likely in some deep canyon," observed Tount after we had gone up and down the broken ranges for over a mile.

By and by the trail came out upon a plateau of smooth, soilless rock, and here we lost it. Our guide, however, was an old bear hunter and knew the country well.

"Well separate soon, boys," he said. 'A little way to the west of this height there's two ugly, black ravines They lie end on to the plateau and that murdering old thief has gone into one of them, sure. Four of you best take the one to the left, and I, with two men, will hunt that to the right.

"But, mind! you've got no fool black bear to deal with. These old grizzlies are cunning as satan himself. This one's a whopper, and he'll likely see or scent or hear you before you catch a sight of him. Maybe he'll run (they mostly do), and then, again, maybe he won't. He's chock full, blast him! and's just as apt to lie low till you run right on him as to do anything else.

"Now, boys," impressively, "don't take any chances. Never turn a big rock nor go into a patch of scrub without having your eyes peeled and your guns to the front, ready to fire, and, above all, don't wound the brute. Shoot to kill—square for the brain. He'd mow down the whole lot of us with half a dozen holes in his heart before he'd keel over.

"If you should be unlucky enough to wound him at the first volley, don't budge an inch unless there's a safe rock handy, but draw your revolvers and stand cool and steady till he's within 10 feet. Then drive every shot into his head."

By the time Sam had finished this, for him, long speech, we had crossed the plateau and could see beyond its western, steeply descending slope the mouths of two wild looking canyons lying a half mile apart and separated by a lofty ridge of rock.

"Now, who's coming with me?" asked Sam.

Charlie Grant, a young fellow of 19, and I ranged ourselves by his side, and the two parties took diverging lines.

When we three came to the brow of the descent, overlooking the ravine to the north, we saw at once that we had chanced upon the right one, for among the dwarfed bushes growing on the slope was a distinct trail, down which the bear had unmistakably scrambled with his prey.

"Better call the other fellows over, Tount," I suggested in a whisper. "They'll want to see the fun."

"They couldn't hear us even if it would do to yell now, and shooting's out of the question," he answered in the same low tone. "Let them go on. Like as not they'll run on to another grizzly. The brutes are noways scarce around here,"—which last observation greatly delighted Charlie, who in his ignorance would have tackled a grizzly bear or a mountain lion single handed.

On clambering down to the ravine, we found it to be a frightfully gloomy place, encumbered by jagged rocks and loose bowlders and everywhere overgrown with aspen bushes, thorns and briers, but along its bottom ran a deeply indented, tortuous path, evidently trodden out by the constant passing and repassing of wild beasts.

Restraining our impetuous young friend by signs, we made our way silently and with extreme caution along this path, the guide, with his rifle so held as to be instantly available, taking the lead. We had gone, however, scarce 300 yards, when he suddenly stopped and with a beckoning motion of one hand called us up.

On coming alongside, we saw on an open spot by a little spring the half consumed remains of the unfortunate colt. Obviously its epicurean slayer had reserved his breakfast until he could enjoy with it a cool ing drink! In all my experience I have never known, in any country, a braver and more hardy man than Sam Tount, but now, as he gazed ruefully upon the mangled form at his feet, two great tears rolled down his cheeks. Then the fierce battle light flashed once more in his eyes, and he huskily whispered:

"That cursed brute's eaten his fill and has gone off somewhere to sleep. I'll never give up this hunt till I've seen him lying dead."

Now, one by one, while the others stood guard, we knelt by the spring and quenched our thirst. Then we resumed our careful advance, for here and there, where the path was dusty, we could still see tracks of the bear.

So, with never relaxing vigilance on Sam's part, we went on until the ravine led out to the edge of a broad, matted and seemingly impenetrable wilderness of densely growing vines, bushes and thorns. Here all traces of our quarry were lost. Look as we might, we could see no spot where a beast so huge could possibly have entered.

"This must be Deadman's grove," said Tount, speaking aloud now. "In the summer of '49 I and two chums, returning from California, went into it from the west side—there's three openings there—and only one of us ever came out. An old she grizzly killed my comrades after they'd both shot her behind the shoulder, before I'd come up. But," he grimly added, "she got my bullet through her brain in less than a minute afterward. It was a mighty dear hunt to me, for besides the loss of my partners I found, after burying them under a heap of stones, that a big Brazilian diamond which I'd put most all my wealth into was missing."

"But, Sam," I asked, "what in the world's become of our bear?"

"He's sneaked round through the rocks to the north and gone in on t'other side. We'll have to do the same, for a cat couldn't get in here. It's not more'n a mile, I reckon."

Sam, as usual, proved to be right, for while we were skirting the northern boundary of the grove we several times came upon the same old gigantic footprints.

Turning to the left on reaching the northwest corner of the grove, we found close at hand a well defined opening.

"No use bothering with that," carelessly said Tount, "the cunning brute's sure to have gone into the far one, close to the ridge. It's only a couple of hundred yards away. And, boys, if you ever kept your eyes skinned and your ears open, do it now. That trail's the one where my poor chums passed in their checks."

"Let me go in alone, Sam. I don't care a cent for the grizzly. His head's a big mark. Down in old Ohio I've often barked a red squirrel in the top of a tall hickory, and I couldn't miss him," impulsively cried Charlie Grant.

The guide glanced pityingly at the boy, but merely said, "You'll be older bimeby, Charlie," and relapsing once more into dead silence we passed the middle opening and entered the mouth of that one nearest the ridge.

'Twas a horible place, strangely dark, noisome and oppressively hot, while all about were strewn shapeless masses of rock, interlaced and half hidden by creeping vines, giant cactuses, and poison ivy—a fit abode for noxious reptiles and beasts. But it was possible for two men to walk abreast on the path, and distrusting Charlie's prudence, I took my place by Tount's side.

Amid an awful silence, we crept slowly on, scanning each gloomy recess and tangled brake with such care as men whose lives were at stake might well exercise. The ground beneath our feet, beaten into soft dust by innumerable tracks, returned no echo to our cautious footsteps, nor was there a breath of wind to bear the scent of our bodies to any lurking creature.

We had thus stolen along for nearly a quarter of a mile, when my companion stopped, quietly nudged me and stood intently gazing through a sort of aisle in the matted vines at something as yet unseen by me. But presently, noting the direction of his eyes, I saw lying on a flat rock of nearly identical color a yellowish gray mass of fur.

Putting his mouth close to my ear, Sam whispered: "It's the big grizzly! He's fast asleep. That's his back we see. His head's completely hidden. We must get a sight of it somehow."

While the old hunter stood considering I hardly dared to breathe, and I could feel Grant close behind me trembling with excitement.

Sam's indecision lasted only a moment, however. Then he stooped, picked up a small stone and deliberately pitched it on top of the sleeping monster, not 30 feet from us.

Yawning and stretching himself, as if disturbed by a fly, the brute slowly rose, his tremendous bulk looming up above the surrounding bushes, but his head was yet invisible. Very evidently he had not seen us and was about to lie down again when Tount gave a low whistle. The effect was instantaneous. The bear stiffened into an attitude of watchful attention, and raising his huge head suspiciously sniffed the air.

'Twas the last breath he ever drew! Coolly, as if shooting at a rabbit, Sam threw up his rifle and touched the trigger. The heavy, pointed slug struck squarely at the base of the bear's ear, and without a sound he sank shiveringly down, stone dead!

Then Charlie Grant went wild. Whooping and yelling like a Comanche, he dashed through the thicket, sprang upon the rock and fairly danced on the carcass of our prize.

The pelt, at no time very valuable, was not at this season worth removing; so, after eating some lunch brought with us, we began to retrace our steps, Charlie, no longer restrained of his freedom, prancing on ahead.

"Best be careful," cautioned Tount as the boy dodged behind a rock, "that's not the only bear in—heavens! What's that?" for, overlapping the last word, came a smothered cry and the sound of a fall.

Darting round the rock, we found our young comrade lying senseless on the ground and just beyond him saw the retreating form of a half grown grizzly! No chance for a head shot now, but with lightninglike quickness we both fired at the center of the animal's back. One lucky bullet broke his spine, and with a hoarse, gurgling grunt he fell helpless in his tracks, to be next instant dispatched by two pistol shots through the brain. Then we turned to Charlie, fearing the worst.

The youth had been merely stunned, however, by a heavy blow upon his left shoulder, the flesh of which was bruised and slightly torn, but no bones were broken, and in a few minutes he revived.

"I'm some 'older' now, Sam," he said as soon as he was able to speak. "I never saw the brute at all and didn't know what struck me."

"You've had a wonderful escape, boy," rejoined Tount. "If that had been a full grown bear, you'd have been killed as dead as a doornail. Here, let me fix a sling for your arm. It'll be sort o' sore for awhile."

"This fun's kind o' different from popping red squirrels, isn't it?" thoughtfully observed Charlie.

"Rather," laughed Sam, "but come along now. I'll show you fellows where my old partners lie."

Turning at a right angle from the main trail, we forced our way for about 60 yards through a maze of rank vegetation and then, in a comparatively clear spot, came to a great cairn of stones.

"Here's where I buried my poor chums, and I see that everything's just as I left it. I was some afraid that the bears would pull down the pile," gravely said Tount.

Then he began to tell us all about the catastrophe.

While he was doing so Charlie, a little faint perhaps from his hurt, sat down and was meditatively poking the ground with his wiping stick, when something caught his eye, and leaning forward he drew from the black soil a minute roll of rubber cloth.

"What's this?" he idly asked, holding it up.

Sam gave one glance at the little package, then a mighty shout of joy, and hastily unrolling the partially rotted rubber showed us a great uncut diamond, worth, he said, all of and more than the $3,200 he had paid for it.

Naturally the good fellow felt hugely elated by the strange but, under the circumstances, easily accounted for finding of his long lost treasure.

Over and over again he shook hands with us, while to the fortunate finder he presently said:

"You've done the best day's work of your life, Charlie! I'll sell this pesky thing when we get to Frisco and whack up with you, share and share alike"—and so, despite the boy's protestations, he ultimately did, though obliged to send the stone to New York in order to realize its full value.

Twenty years afterward in 1871 a much more remarkable, though less important, recovery of lost property occurred to myself. I was engaged in silver mining in Colorado at the time and resided at the lower end of Georgetown, just opposite Stewart's reducing works since burned, I believe.

One day I lost, with no idea where, a unique and highly prized scarfpin. Two months thereafter my wife and youngest son, quite a little fellow, came from the east to join me.

On the afternoon of their arrival the child was sent to the business part of the town on some errand. While tramping along the thoroughfare daily traversed by hundreds of men, vehicles and animals he kicked up out of the deep dust under foot the identical pin, untarnished and uninjured—an extraordinary find indeed, and one probably which no amount of intentional searching or offered reward would have brought about.—W. Thomson in Romance.

Selling a Daughter.

An extraordinary case of selling a daughter came to light recently during the hearing of a case before the Durham magistrates. A miner, named Cadman, was charged with an assault on his servant girl, named Shaw. The latter, in cross examination, said she had been sold to the accused by her father, a whitesmith, at Dudley. The agreement, which was read in court, was as follows: "I give my daughter into the care of your hands, to feed and to clothe her in a proper manner. If not suited in one month, return my daughter to me same as she came to work for her living. I sell you my daughter for 1 shilling. Yours truly, B. Shaw." The case was dismissed. —Liverpool Post.

Why Is It?

"Did you ever notice," said an observant young man, "that men as a rule run down the heels of their shoes on the outside, while women run them down on the inside?" He was asked to explain the reason, but said he had no reason, as he only mentioned it as being singular, with no means of explanation.—Buffalo Times.

AT LAST

The 16 numbers of **The Reminiscences of the FAIR** have arrived, and you can get a complete set. A 10c. purchase or more, and 10c. additional secures each number.

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Public Telephone, Woburn 8.

"Beware the pine tree's withered branch,
Beware the awful avalanche"!

was the peasant's warning to the aspiring Alpine youth. Dangers greater than these lurk in the pathway of the young man or young woman of the present as they journey up the rugged sidehill of Time. But they may all be met and overcome by a judicious and timely use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the celebrated cure for colds, coughs, catarrh, and consumption. Better than hypophosphites or cod liver oil; unrivalled and unapproachable in all diseases arising from a scrofulous or enfeebled condition of the system.

The "discovery" is *guaranteed* to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

Hernia, or Rupture, permanently cured or no pay. For treatise, testimonials and numerous references, address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Lord Roberts says of the Army Temperance Association which he founded in India that it had succeeded beyond his expectations. It began with about ten thousand members in 1888, and last April there were more than twenty thousand total abstainers and nearly three thousand temperance men—just one third of the British Army in India.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

It is a mistake to suppose that lightning cools the air. At the time of a thunder storm a sharper contrast between the temperatures of the upper and lower strata than is usual exists; and the cold which sometimes follows such storms is due to the onset of cooled atmosphereic masses already in the neighborhood.

Economy and Strength

Valuable vegetable remedies are used in the preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla in such a peculiar manner as to retain the full medicinal value of every ingredient. Thus Hood's Sarsaparilla combines economy and strength and is the only remedy of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently.

The first book made of ground-wood paper has been placed in the Berlin testing office for examination recently. It is said to be in good condition. As it was printed in 1852, very nearly half a century ago, the argument that wood paper has no durable qualities appears to be seriously shaken.

The Father

Of all diseases is impure blood, when loaded with foul humor. How important, then, that the blood should be pure, rich and strong, without which there can be no health. To purify the blood Sulphur Bitters is incomparably the best medicine that it is possible to obtain.—THE EDITOR.

The Indian *Medical Gazette* thinks it has discovered the source of some cases of disease in the fact that soda-water manufactured in India often contains thousands of microbes. At the end of a week the microbes are killed by the carbonic-acid gas contained in the bottles.

Prince Oscar Bernadotte, second son of the King of Sweden, has done good service to the temperance cause in that country. He has organized a Total Abstinence Society among the soldiers at Cariscrona, and is himself the President of the Blekinge Providence Temperance Union.

Lost Her Hand But Saved Her Life

Mrs. Edward Myers, of Athens, N. Y., had been treated for months in the usual way for erysipelas, without benefit. Her hand had become a mass of putrified flesh, the blood so poisoned that her life was despaired of. At this critical time Mrs. Myers sought the advice of Dr David Kennedy discoverer of Favorite Remedy. Dr. Kennedy found it impossible to save the hand, so he amputated the same, then gave her Favorite Remedy which drove the poisonous disease out of her system, cleansed the blood, thus saving her life.

Had Favorite Remedy been used earlier in the development of erysipelas, Mrs. Myers would have saved her hand. The worst cases of eczema, salt rheum and scrofula, yield to Favorite Remedy. It is endorsed and prescribed by the medical profession.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 18, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

THE SEWERAGE.

The lack of business ability on the part of a majority of our present City authorities is demonstrated in their treatment of the sewerage matter. The Common Council have done nothing yet and of course until an appropriation for the work is made the Sewer Commissioners can take no steps towards constructing the system. Here it is close on to the first of June and not a blow has been struck nor any preparations made for starting the work. If the money was raised tomorrow it would be impossible to begin laying pipe before August 1, when the season is more than half gone. What kind business management is that? And yet at nearly every meeting of the Council the Sewerage Commissioners are attacked and the delay charged to their account, when every intelligent person knows that the Commissioners can do absolutely nothing until money is provided by the Council to work with.

Our present City Government, with a few exceptions, seem to be totally incapable of successfully handling the city's business. Their excuse for doing nothing on the sewers is that the Commissioners decline to give a pledge to employ none but Woburn men to do the excavating. The Council wish to compel the Commissioners to give such a pledge. They will have good time getting it. The Commissioners propose to employ business methods on the job, but that is something the city government do not seem to comprehend.

The Common Council, or the members who assume to be the champions of the laboring men, all of whom, it is feared, have "axes to grind," are alone responsible for the failure to begin work on the sewers this spring and the workingmen of this city will do well to make a note of it.

☞ Representative George E. Fowle of this city is expected to return to Boston today from the Antietam Battleground with the other members of the Legislative Committee on Military Affairs. The Committee were delegated to visit Antietam and locate the position of the Massachusetts troops in the great battle fought there, and having attended to that duty will report accordingly.

☞ As everybody supposed he would the Mayor signed the 4th class licenses just in season to escape a compulsory attendance at the Supreme Court last Friday. What he ever refused to sign them for is the question before the meetinghouse. Now Lawyer Allen is going to try to find out whether the Mayor is obliged to sign the victualers licenses or not.

☞ Music, art, literature, the drama, sports, etc., have a first-class exponent in *Boston Ideas*, a neat, wide-awake weekly which is worthy of a liberal patronage. It is no cheap, advertising affair, but a real newspaper, and as such has the countenance of the best class of people in the city.

☞ The Mass. Press Association, an organization made up of sterling material, held a special meeting at the U. S. Hotel in Boston last Monday and had a dinner.

☞ So far everything the Legislature has done that had the smell of fish about it has been vetoed by Gov. Greenhalge.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Felton St.—Wanted.
Dauchy & Co.—Slocum.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
G. A. Currier—For Sale.
Atkinson F. Co.—Parker.
Cummings, C. & Co.—Coal.
O. C. B. P. Co.—County Fair.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Read Crocheters Wanted in this paper.

— May 30 will be quite a large day in this city.

— On May 1 the Woburn Fire Relief Association had on hand $1294.65.

— The Celtic Association will hold a picnic in Baldwin's Grove on Memorial Day.

— The Cantata of Esther, May 24, 25, 26, is going to be the musical event of the season.

— A likeness of ex-Mayor Richardson has been hung in the chamber of the City Council.

— There is a great lot of wonderfully beautiful flowers and plants for sale at Durward's market.

— This is "Lilac-Time" and the air is redolent with perfume from the homely but dear oldfashioned shrub.

— General Secretary Lyford of the Cambridge Y. M. C. A. has resigned. The reasons have not been learned here.

— To learn where tickets to the Cantata of Esther (May 24, 25, 26) can be procured read the advertisement in this paper.

— Mrs. Maria Ferrin, mother of the Chief of the Fire Department, fell down stairs last Thursday week and sustained serious injuries.

— There was a slight blaze at the leather factory of Mr. James Skinner at 11.30 a. m., last Tuesday. No damage to speak of.

— Post 33 and 161, G. A. R., will attend religious services at the North Congregational church at No. Woburn on May 27 by invitation.

— They are selling at Paine's Furniture Co., 48 Canal st., Boston, a fine ruffled muslin curtain, 2 1-2 yards long, with a four-inch ruffle at only $1.75 per pair. Never before has such a curtain been offered at less than $2.50.

— Gregory, always up to date, is doing considerable these days in the real estate line and a good deal more in insurance—life and fire.

— Bishop Lawrence will preach and administer the Rite of Confirmation in Trinity Church next Wednesday evening, May 23, at half past seven o'clock.

— Ask your family physician if many cases of sickness are not tracable to unsanitary wall coverings and room hangings, also ask him regarding Gypsine.

— Large sales of tickets for the Cantata of Esther are reported. Everybody is going to take it in. The dates are May 24, 25, 26, and Lyceum Hall the place.

— Mrs. Jennings keeps the celebrated "Hampton Cream" which good housewives say is the best article of kind extant. She also has a nice line of confections.

— The call on the firemen last Tuesday afternoon was for the purpose of trying to save Mr. Robinson's barn on Kilby st. The fire was set by children and destroyed the barn.

— Preparations for the proper observance of Decoration Day are under good headway and will soon be completed. The programme will be much after the usual style and of course interesting.

— We shall have more to say next week about the forthcoming concert of the Lewis Music School than we have room for this week. It is to come off on the evening of May 31, and will be one of the very best given by the School.

— Lawyer Curran succeeded in getting his cliants, the Armenian shoemakers of Stoneham, discharged in the District Court last Saturday. The State put in a plea of nolle contendre, if we may be allowed such an expression.

— Benjamin Champney and Mrs. Champney started for their summer home and Mr. Champney's garden at North Conway last Wednesday. The old artist was growing considerably impatient to get hold of the spade and hoe once more. And so they packed up and left us.

— There was a fierce combat in the gambling den in College Block at a late hour one night last week. Tumult and outcries assailed the ears of more than one nocturnal pedestrian as he passed by the place and some of them thought Bedlam had broken loose. Can any of our "watchmen, tell us of the night?"

— The fifth annual violin recital of the pupils of Mr. Ernest Makechine will be given at Association Hall, Boylston st., Boston, on Friday evening, May 25. Students and others interested in the violin may obtain invitation programmes by sending a request accompanied by a stamp to 2 Commonwealth Ave., Boston.

— Mr. J. H. Parker Jr., of this city who is with the well known Atkinson Furnishing Co., Boston, cordially invites the people of Woburn to give him a call in a card printed in the JOURNAL this week. Joe Henry Junior is a smart and estimable young gentleman and we hope his invitation will be generally accepted.

— Mr. Freeman D. Blake, a New York Shoe dealer, late of this city, has taken up his permanent abode at Montclaire, N. J., which is or was a part of Orange and is within hailing distance of the great metropolis. He has always been regarded as one of the best among us and everybody hopes he will enjoy his new home.

— Mr. Richard Carton, executor on the Crehan estate, advertised last week to sell the property on the corner of Main and Union streets at private sale. His object in selling is to close up the estate and settle with the heirs. It is a fine business location and a valuable piece of real estate. There will probably be no lack of buyers.

— In the prelude to his sermon next Sunday morning Rev. G. A. Crawford, D. D., will stir up local affairs in a way that will raise a big commotion, or we miss our guess. Rumsellers and some of those who occupy high seats in the political synagogues will do well to stand from under. The M. E. Church will be crowded next Sunday morning.

— There is nothing in Woburn in the line of lawns that comes up to Mr. J. W. Frances's Library grounds this spring. They are smooth, green and velvety and the masses of running vines on the walls of the noble building, now in leaf, add to the beauty of the picture. Mr. Francis takes great pride in his lawns and there are none that are kept so carefully or look so handsome as his.

— Judge Charles D. Adams of this city is co-trustee with Dr. Charles A. Libby of the Farmer estate in Arlington over which there has been a fight by the legatees under the Farmer will. The controversey was amicably settled by the heirs last week and Judge Adams and Dr. Libby will have charge of the estate which, it has been reported, amounts to about a million of dollars.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon started last Wednesday on a visit to California and will be gone about 6 weeks. The route he selected before leaving was by New York, Washington, New Orleans, Galveston, Tucson (Ari), points of interest in New Mexico, and Southern California, and return by way of Salt Lake, Denver, etc. He has gone on a pleasure trip solely and proposes to make the most of it.

— Mayor Murray and Chief McIntosh had a ride around town together one evening last week and took peeps into alleged drinking places. If reports are reliable they encountered several eye-openers in the line of rumselling. The populace were surprised to see the two gentlemen riding in the same carriage for it had been generally understood that the relations between them were very much strained.

— Dr. C. H. Winn's residence and household belongings were totally destroyed by the South End fire in Boston last Tuesday afternoon. Dr. Winn's wife was Miss Mary Reade, daughter of Lawrence Reade, Esq., of this city. Friends of the family here extend sympathy to Dr. and Mr. Winn. They were the heaviest losers by the fire. In their parlor alone was over $1,000 value; $1,000 worth solid silverware was lost; all of Mrs. Winn's valuable wedding presents were burned; indeed, everything went up in smoke and flames.

— Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bonneli enjoyed their trip to Washington, D. C., and adjacent country very much indeed. There were about 30 ladies and gentlemen in the party, a large share of them Boston people.

— Mr. Edwin G. Clarke, Director of Music at the famous Bijou theatre of Brooklyn, N. Y., and wife; Mr. Ernest H. Clarke and Herbert L. Clarke, both soloists in the celebrated Gilmore's Band of New York, and wives, are visiting their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Clarke of Button End, where they will remain a month or so. The parents are happy to have their children at home and the young folks enjoy it too.

— The rear yard of City Hall is an eyesore. It is the most repulsive looking spot in the city. The worst of it is, the yard comes directly within the observation of everybody who leaves or goes to the railroad trains and such people, if strangers, must receive a curious impression of our city and its officers. Ash heaps, tin cans, wrecked barrels, hoops, old shoes, and lots of other ugly things are piled up in that yard, which isn't just as it ought to be.

— Last Monday we received a call from Mr. Andrew Gooday of Waltham, a nephew of Mr. C. E. Gooday, the well known carpenter of this city. As a stranded printer he finds plenty of company in and around Boston, for what with the typesetting machines and Democratic times printers, as well as other craftsmen, find it hard to get on. Gooday was "makeup" man in the Lynn *News* office for some time, but at present, although he is bright and capable, there seems to be nothing for him to do.

— The Towanda Bicycle Club of this city, E. C. Leathe, captain, were entertained by the Minute-men Club of Lexington last Wednesday evening in grand style. Witnesses of the affair say it was a gay one. Lexington people never do things by the halves. The Towandas are crowding the file leaders among the clubs and bid fair to secure the van at an early day. There are athletes among them and the way they get over the ground on their machines is a "caution to sinners."

— The Boston *Globe* says the Woburn City Council and Sewerage Commissioners have recently had a conference and that the former received assurances from the latter that Woburn men should have a chance to work on the sewers. This, the *Globe* thinks, means an early appropriation. The idea that the Commissioners would bar out capable Woburn men was idiotic. The Board have as much interest in our workingmen as the City Council have and all this talk about their antagonism to home people is demagogism pure and simple.

— The Warren Academy Industrial School will soon be opened for the summer term and Principal Carter advertises that applicants for positions in either of the three departments must apply to him at Melrose. Up to date the School has increased in size every succeeding term showing that its popularity is on the gain from year to year. It deserves its good name for under the efficient management of Preceptor Carter it is one of the most valuable educational institutions in this city. Undoubtedly there will be a large attendance this summer.

— There is no use in talking, if surface indications go for anything there has been more rightdown, double-and-twisted drunkenness in this city since May came in than there was all last year. Nothing to compare with it has ever before been witnessed in Woburn. Since the "yes" vote began to take effect, although only partially, even schoolboys have been seen at bars taking their "nippers," and we verily believe that if their fathers were aware of the fact they would never vote "yes" again as long as they lived. Our correspondent "S." touched on these things in a telling way last week. After 8 P. M. it seems as though about everybody was drunk.

— In view of their prospective demolition Mr. Charles H. Taylor, the photographic artist of considerable renown, came over from his home on Pleasant st. the other day and took pictures of Mr. Alvah Buckman's store and Mr. Fred A. Hartwell's market as they now look and made a good job of both. It was a wise thing to do because one of these years the then generations will be glad to see how Woburn looked in the olden times and in no other way can their wishes be gratified but by photography brought to bear on the old buildings before they are torn down. The Hartwell, Buckman and Hart fronts are to be uniform in style and when completed will make a handsome block.

— Rev. W. J. Day, pastor of a Somerville Baptist Society, delivered one of the ablest temperance lectures at the First Baptist Church in this city last Sunday evening that this community have been priviledged hear for a long time. Evidently Mr. Day is a courageous man, fearless in a fight for sobriety and good morals, for his address was bold, logical and right to the point. Evidently too he had his large audience with him although possibly there were a few in the house who might not have relished some of his facts, arguments and statements. But then, there are always those to whom truth is not palatable, even when spoken in a good cause. More of such strong, manly addresses are needed in this city.

— Cummings, Chute & Co., dealers in coal, wood, flour, feed, and some other staple commodities, are an enterprising, go-ahead and successful firm. They have a card in the JOURNAL this week, to which particular attention is directed. By always doing the "honest injun" by the public and keeping everything in their line that is called for; by prompt attention to orders and selling goods at fair figures, C. C. & Co. have built up one of the largest and best businesses in this city and the same is growing right along. They keep lots of men and teams constantly employed and have feelers out for a still further extension of their traffic. Miss Anna Cummings is always at her post to receive and book orders and everything about the establishment runs like clockwork.

— The other day Mr. Charles E. Tripp told of the singular freak of a specimen of the floral kingdom. Last fall he planted some tulip bulbs and not being an expert florist put a few of them in "seedend" down. They were buried about 4 inches deep and left to work out of their destiny. They did it, especially those which were improperly planted. A week or two ago when taking up the tulips for transplanting he found that those which had thus been left in the ground had not only grown but had flowered out in fine shape and that too not less than 8 inches from the surface of the bed. Not a particle of sunlight and but little air could reach them and how they managed to grow down into the earth a foot and blossom as they did is a curious problem to study over. Mr. Tripp quite properly thought the case worthy of being reported, for it is doubtful if another like it could be produced.

— We had a brief but pleasant call from Rev. Hugh Montgomery, of the Central M. E. Church at Lowell, for three years pastor of the M. E. church in this city, last Tuesday. He was here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Graydon and dropped in a moment to see his old friend and coadjutor, the JOURNAL man. Mr. Montgomery is doing a mighty good work at Lowell not only in the field of prohibition but for the poor and unemployed. It has come to pass that the rumsellers up there begin to fear as well as hate him; the old, conservative and "highly respectable" newspapers are beginning to open their sleepy eyes to his work and to give an occasional nod of approval; many of the poor and misused operatives in the big factories regard him as their true and efficient friend and right bower. Mr. Montgomery is a conspicuous figure in Lowell religious, social and political life and is doing work the fruits of which will be felt long after he has left here to go for his reward on the other side.

— Last week Capt. William R. Bennett of Stroudsburg, Penn., enjoyed the hospitality of Capt. John P. Crane of Academy Hill and the latter enjoyed equally as much the company of his guest. They served in the same Massachusetts Regiment that did its part towards squelching the great Southern Rebellion, were warm friends in the dark as well as bright days of the Republic, and they had a royal good time together last week. Capt. Bennett was a respected resident and business man of this city many years. In response to the first call for troops by Uncle Abe he marched with the Phalanx, and subsequently served in the 22d and 11th Mass. Volunteers. It was in the 22d that Capt. Bennett and Capt. Crane fought the enemy together, and their friendship has grown stronger as the years have rolled by. Capt. Bennett left here and settled in Philadelphia over 20 years ago, and for a considerable time past has been a resident and successful leather manufacturer at Stroudsburg. He met many old friends here last week all of whom were glad to see him, and according to his statement he lived like a fighting-cock all the time he remained in our city. Capt. Crane says the visit was a bit of a strain on his pocketbook but he managed to pull through all right. Capt. Charles S. Converse was also glad to meet his old comrade Capt. Bennett.

— Mr. Jacob M. Ellis, the well known contractor of this city, began work last Monday morning with 20 men and a full complement of horses on the foundation of the big building to be erected on the Lepingwell Land Communy's purchase near Richardson's Mill, Mishawum Station, this city, by the Burton Electric Forging Company for a factory, and the work will be pushed to a speedy completion. The building is to be 60 feet wide, 180 feet long, one story and monitor roof and when completed there will be room for the employment of a large number of skilled workmen. The Company belong in Boston and propose to carry on a big business in their factory at Mishawum Station, which will be commenced just as soon as the new building is ready to be occupied and the machinery set up. The establishment of this new industry at Mishawum Lake will, it is confidently believed, prove of much benefit to our city. It will bring in quite an addition to its population and that too of a desirable character. The Lepingwell Land Co. will offer residence property at figures that will prove an inducement to men to purchase and build on them. The location is one of the most desirable in Woburn. Richardson's Mills was always considered a beautiful spot. Street and steam cars are handy by and there is nothing to hinder that section of the city from growing rapidly.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

The Boston Fire.

About 4 o'clock last Tuesday afternoon a fire started from a cigarette on the Boston Baseball Grounds at the South End which burned down about 12 acres of houses, mostly cheap wooden structures, causing a loss of nearly half a million of dollars. It burned over Tremont, Burke, Berlin, Walpole, and neighboring streets. The loss of the Boston Baseball Co. was $75,000. The fire was not got under control until 7 o'clock p. m. In the mean time the Chief of the Boston Fire Department sent out to neighboring cities and towns for help, and in response to the call Chief Ferrin speedily forwarded from this city the steamer, hose truck 1, men, and hose.

Philip McCarron took Steamer 1 in with 4 horses and Thomas C. Boyce and Capt. Stewart, Hose 1 with 2 horses, and arrived in the city at 8.05, just 1 hour and 10 minutes from point to point. Considering that the Steamer weighs 8,200 pounds that was indeed rapid driving. All of Hose 1, three of Hose 6, and six of H. & L. men went in with the machines. When they arrived in Boston they were taken to the house of Steamer 4 and held in reserve. Their services were not needed and so, after being treated to a fine lunch at a restaurant by the Boston Department, who also paid their car fare home, the boys came back on the late train.

Co-operative Bank.

At the meeting of the Woburn Co-operative Bank held last week $1600 was sold at 5 cents per share premium, and it went quick at that.

Secretary Whitcher informs us that the 500 shares of the 15th series were taken up rapidly, and as many more could have been readily sold. This does not look as though tight times were crowding this city very hard.

At the next meeting $7,000 will be offered for sale and those who contemplate buying should consult with Secretary Whitcher at once. The prospect is fair for a quick and rapid sale of the amount to be offered. The Bank is in a prosperous condition and growing in favor all the time.

A Fair Question.

It is always fair for a purchaser to ask, "Why should I trade with so-and-so?"

So far as *we* are concerned, our answer is this:

Price . . . . .
Style . . . . .
Quality . . . .
Variety . . . .
} Sufficient Reasons.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Queen Esther
CANTATA!
LYCEUM HALL,
MAY 24, 25, 26, 1894.

Tickets can be procured at the following stores for the different dates:

For May 24, at A. W. WHITCHER'S.
" " 25, " F. P. BROOKS'S.
" " 26, " GORDON PARKER'S.

☞ All Seats are Reserved.

Prices of Tickets: 35, 50, 75, Cents.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This branch of the city government held a meeting on the evening of May 10, with President Sullivan in the Chair.

The Sewerage question was the burden of their song, and the Engineer of the Board of Sewerage Commissioners, Mr. M. M. Tidd, came in for a liberal share of criticism because of his alleged opposition to employing Woburn men to do the work. The talk would indicate that Engineer Tidd owns the sewers, the Commissioners, and several other things, whereas he has no more to do with the matter, outside of his duties as Engineer, than Jock Badger has. When *will* President Sullivan and his coadjutors of the Council learn this fact? Mark well the debate in which Councilman Ela appeared to be the only one among them who understands the condition of affairs:

Councilman Little said he wanted to hear from the Sewer Committee. He understood that Engineer Tidd wanted to do the work by contract and employ Italians in place of Woburn men who, he said, were not capable. Woburn men can do the work.

Councilman Corcoran wanted a special committee to confer with the Commissioners, and try to get an agreement with them to employ Woburn men on the works. He thought he was as good a judge of Woburn men as was the engineers, who would not know a Woburn man. He wanted Woburn men employed, as at least 500 were now out of employment. The Engineer wanted to employ gangs of Italians on a contract.

Councilman Ela thought the matter should be left to the Sewerage Committee. He believed the Sewer Commissioners would give reasonable attention to the wishes of the people.

President Sullivan thought if the Commissioners were to pledge their word to hire Woburn men, the City Council would vote all the money that was needed.

The matter was then left with the Sewerage Committee.

Several petitions were concurred in on reference to Committees, and Councilmen Emery, Shaw and McCarthy were chosen a Committee on Conference on the new Cambridge street schoolhouse.

Dennis F. Sullivan resigned as Fence Viewer.

Concurred with the upper branch on the orders locating several Electric Lights and extension of Water Mains; and the Clerk announced that the portrait of ex-Mayor Richardson had arrived and the bill approved.

Councilman Shaw was called to the Chair.

On motion of President Sullivan the order to abolish the office of Inspector of Public Buildings was indefinitely postponed, and he then offered an order of the same import relating to the Superintendency of Public Buildings, now held by Albert A. Ferrin. It was referred to the Committee on Ordinances.

Field Day of the W. H. S. B.

Last Monday the High School Battalion held their annual Field Day in Rumford Park and carried it out in fine style.

Major Benjamin S. Hinckley had command of the Battalion, and Captains Almy M. Carter, Philip M. Brown and Daniel B. Dimick commanded their respective Companies.

The High School Drum Corps contributed largely to the interest of the occasion. High School Drum Corps is partly at least a misnomer, for it is really a Cummings School Corps and has only two Highs in it. The lads of the drums and fifes acquitted themselves handsomely, and it is safe to say that a more proficient or better looking Drum Corps than the W. H. S. can't be scared up in this part of the State.

The military exercises of the occasion consisted of drill by the Senior and Junior Squads, Company drills, and Dress Parade, all of which were done in the very best shape.

Marching from the Park to the Armory the Battalion made a fine appearance. Many people lined the streets to get a glance at them, and the bunches of pretty H. S. girls along the walks were, for some reason or other, particularly enthusiastic over the parade.

"Esther."

Everything is working admirably for the production of the cantata "Esther" which will be done on May 24, 25, 26, under the direction of Mr. A. H. Newton, Jr., of Boston. The prospect for a big success is flattering. The grand chorus will be assisted by: Mr. H. C. Hayden of Stoneham, King; Mrs. F. A. Partridge, Queen; Mr. D. G. Page, Mordecai; Mr. George S. Cutler, Haman; Mrs. Katharyn Cummings, Zerish; Mrs. Anna F. Bates, Prophetess; Mrs. Annie E. Strout, Mordecai's Sister.

Besides these there will be a large chorus of children and a beautiful tambourine drill.

Thanks.

The undersigned wish to express their thanks and appreciation to the Woburn Fire Department for their prompt response, and efficient work at the late fire in their dwelling, also to the neighbors and others who rendered timely aid.

Respectfully,
C. P. KENDALL AND FAMILY.

An Editor Nearly 50 Years

Says Hood's Sarsaparilla is a Sterling and Valuable Remedy.

Mr. E. A. Norris
Fitchburg, Mass.

A man who has had nearly half a century of experience in newspaper life is certainly capable of judging between the valuable and the worthless. Hence we highly value the following statement from Mr. Erasmus A. Norris of Fitchburg, for nearly 50 years editor of Massachusetts and New Hampshire newspapers:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen: In 1887, after a sickness of two years, I was given up by our best physicians, who considered my case hopeless, my age, 65, being against me. But by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was able to get about and do a little light work. It seems almost a miracle, in my case, that after using Hood's Sarsaparilla in the fall, on the first day of January I engaged for the city of Fitchburg to take the record of the births. I accomplished this with comparative ease, being out in the

Unusually Severe Weather

of winter, working each day, and have been able to do a fair day's work every day since. Several members of my family have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and always with marked benefit. Hood's Sarsaparilla is as staple as

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

flour in our house, and its presence almost as indispensable. I find that nearly every medicine deteriorates, but Hood's keeps up the quality all these years that I have known it. It is certainly a sterling and invaluable remedy. I can hardly imagine what I should have done without it." ERASMUS A. NORRIS, No. 7 Lincoln St. Fitchburg, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are hand made, and perfect in proportion and appearance. 25c. a box.

We Have

The Largest Stock and Prettiest Styles in Childrens' Spring Jackets we have ever shown.

C. WILLARD SMITH,
Dry Goods and Carpets,
and Wall Papers.
399 & 401 Main St., Woburn.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
—OR—
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Noris
Extract
of
Malt.

20c. per Bottle.
$2.25 per Dozen.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

A Card.

I take this opportunity of thanking my friends and neighbors for their kindness to me during my wife's sickness and death.

JAMES H. GRAYDON.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the Pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: What the Thistle said to the Ceder. Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M. preaching by the pastor. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor. Wednesday evening, Prayer Meeting led by pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by pastor. Subject: "Established." At 6 P. M. Christian Endeavor. At 7 P. M. preaching by the pastor. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

SCANDINAVIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Subject: "Great Words." Matt. 28: 16-20. At 5 P. M. Communion Service. At 7 P. M. Sermon by the pastor. Subject: "The Lord's Day." Thes 5. May 23, Praise Service at 8.30 P. M. May 24, Prayer Meeting at Montvale, 8.30 P. M.

METHODIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by the pastor. Prelude: Partners in Crime. At 5.45 P. M. League Prayer Meeting. At 7 P. M. Fifth Anniversary of the Epworth League. Wednesday evening Prayer Meeting. Friday evening, Class Meetings.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Trinity Sunday. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon. Subject: "The Living God."

Sacraments.

At 12 M., Sunday School.

At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Wednesday at 7.30 P. M., Rite of Confirmation administered by Bishop Lawrence.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, May 10, Mary E., child of Jeremiah and Mary Howard, aged 2 years, 1 months, 2 days.

In this city, May 11, John Braden, aged 33 years.

In this city, May 12, Mary Graydon, aged 46 years, 4 months, 12 days.

In Burlington, May 16, Margaret J., wife of James Graham, aged 19 years, 5 months, 6 days.

Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots

FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for

$1.50

—OUR—

Calf Hand Welt Shoes
FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

FOR SALE.

House, 11 rooms, nice Stable, 29,000 feet of land; plenty of fruit and shade trees.
House and land on North Warren Street.
House lots on Beach, Bow, Canal, Green and Salem streets, and all parts of the city.

FARMS.

Wilmington, 22 acres.
Burlington, 30 acres.

GILMAN F. JONES.

—THE—
Woburn Industrial
SCHOOL.

All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please

Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

Jersey Cow,
(REGISTERED)
For Sale.

Enquire of J. B. LEWIS,
Woburn Street,
READING, MASS.

OUR LINE OF
Negligee Shirts
Is now complete.

COLLARS,
Either attached or detached.

CUFFS,
Either link or plain.

Sizes up to 19 neck.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb. | FOR INSECT POWDER, 5c. oz. | FOR WHITE HELLEBORE, 25c. lb.

— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

Local News.

See ad. of "The County Fair."

A special car brings the horses for the "County Fair."

Everybody is looking forward to the great musical event, the Amphion Club Concert, with great interest.

Miss Norton, who has a card in this paper, is delightfully housed on Sturgis street 2 doors from Canal street.

The Old Colony Bill Posting Co. have done the square thing by us—the "County Fair" is coming on the evening of May 31.

It costs a heap of money to bring "County Fair" to Lyceum Hall on May 31, but the O. C. B. P. Co. think nothing too good for Woburn.

The 4th annual party of the Ladies Auxiliary of the St. Charles C. T. A. Society last Wednesday evening was one of the most brilliant society events of the season.

All ladies are welcome to come and see the National Garment Cutter at Room 6, Mechanics Building, free of charge and bring their friends with them. No trouble to show the System.

The coming concert at Lyceum Hall by the Amphion Club needs no newspaper blowing because the bare announcement of it is enough to fill any hall in this city with the cream of society. It will be given on next Wednesday evening, May 23, by the entire Club, Eph. Cutter, Leader, assisted by special talent of a high order. There are no reserved seats, and from what the Treasurer, Mr. George A. Day, says there will be a jam.

At the meeting of the Aldermen last evening Mr. Charlie A. Jones resigned the office of City Auditor. The authorities refused to increase his salary and he felt compelled to resign. He did more work for the money than any other official. His salary was lower than any Auditor of any city in the State. He was peculiarly well qualified for the duty, and yet the Council let him go. Merit isn't appreciated by our present City Council. Rum and the licenses rule the roost this year, and business matters stand no show. The Council should have paid Auditor Jones a fair salary and retained his valuable services.

The Lepingwell Land Company.

Four or five years ago Mr. and Mrs. A. Wiswall of Boston bought the Marshall Richardson homestead at Richardson's Mills, one of the most delightful localities in Woburn, and some time later organized the Lepingwell Land Company with a view of lotting, improving and selling for residential purposes real estate in the vicinity of the Mills and Mishawum Lake, formerly Richardson's Pond. A few days since the Company deeded to the Boston Electric Welding Company two acres on the east side of the tracks of the B. & M. Railroad for a factory, the construction of which has been commenced, which will doubtless go far towards securing purchasers for the Land Co.'s lots.

Early this week the Lepingwell Co. received from the house of O. H. Bailey & Co., Lithographers, Boston, an invoice of maps of their property at Mishawum Station (Richardson's Mills) on which are also the steam and street railroads connecting the property with the outside, many villages and cities—Woburn, Boston, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, the Ocean in the distance, Lynn, Nahant, Cambridge, etc., and the intervening country—the whole forming a picture of rare beauty and affording an accurate view of all that section, giving a true idea of what the country is and just how it looks this side of Boston. The map is a nice piece of work both as to drawing and execution. Copies may be obtained at the store of Mr. Alex Grant, one of the committee of the Board of Trade to arrange for the Boston Company to bring their business to Woburn.

The property of the Lepingwell Co. is admirably located for residences or mechanical industries. It lies on the both sides of the old line and close to the Station of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, in near proximity to Mishawum Lake, amid scenery unsurpassed by any in this section, and enjoys all modern facilities for ingress and egress. The land is rolling, with natural drainage, only a little more than a mile from the Common and City Hall, with a fair prospect for an electric line of street railway from Reading through it to Woburn Centre in the near future. For residence purposes there is no spot more desirable on this side of Boston.

The Company have put a very moderate price on their lots, of which they have a large number, and immediate and rapid sales does not admit of a doubt.

A resident of a nearby suburb came to town recently to lay in a supply of Adamson's Cough Balsam. He did not need it then, but as he paid for it he said he took prevention and kept the cure. It keeps until used.

Y. M. C. A.

The "Souvenir Programme" of the "Cantata of Esther" is a gem. Be sure you get one.

There will be a meeting for boys next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. Hall. All boys welcome.

The Queen Esther Chorus will meet for rehearsal on Saturday evening of this week at 7 o'clock in Concert Hall.

Boys: Please settle with the General Secretary as fast as possible for the checks which you hold for the "Cantata."

The members of the Womans Auxiliary will hold their regular prayer meeting on next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. parlor. Subject: Perseverance, Gal. 6, 9.

Some sixty boys attended the entertainment which they had arranged themselves for last Thursday evening. Musical selections and readings were given after which Prof. Tripp entertained them with parlor magic.

Next Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, in Concert Hall, will be held a service for men only. Mr. Rollin A. Edwards, President of the Everett Y. M. C. A., will have charge of the meeting. His subject will be "Prepare ye the way." A pleasant place to pass an hour on Sunday afternoon.

On Monday evening of this week fifteen members of the Waltham Y. M. C. A. Bicycle Club took a spin to Woburn and presented themselves at our local Association. They were received with that hospitality which is characteristic of the people of our city, and with some of our young men, icecream, college songs and lemonade, a pleasant hour was passed, not however before a unanimous vote had been taken to visit Woburn again in the near future.

Art Entertainment Friday Night Club.

Some very exquisite "pictures" and tableaux were presented by the Friday Night Club at the Unitarian vestry on Tuesday evening.

Rev. H. C. Parker read a poem, "Forty Years Ago," descriptive of the different portraits in the "Album." These were exact reproductions of the old miniatures one sees, and were very charming. A series of tableaux followed.

It was a very delightful entertainment in every way, and was heartily enjoyed by the large audience present.

PROGRAM.

1. Song. Mrs. B. S. Briggs
2. Photograph Album under the direction of Miss Alice Wentworth.
3. a. Marguerite and the jewels.
   b. Faust's first meeting with Marguerite.
   c. Marguerite at the spinning-wheel.
   Miss Grace Bond.
4. Whistling Solo. Mrs. Phinney
5. "Going to work." Roma Blanchard
6. Violin Solo. Miss Littlefield
7. "Art wins the heart." Mrs. Gilbert, Mr. Munn.
8. "Song of Spring." Miss Shaw, Miss Marion Shaw.
9. "Pandora." Miss Parkhurst
10. "Judith." Miss Davis, Miss Winn
11. Song. Mrs. Briggs
12. "The Wall Flower." Miss Crane
13. Carmen. Miss Florene York
14. Whistling Solo. Mrs. Phinney
15. "Marena." Miss Edith Ramsdell
16. "The Stolen Kiss." Miss Watson, Mrs. Leeds, Mr. Charles Wright.
17. The Martyrs. Miss Lincoln, Miss Alice Wentworth, Miss Katherine Ramsdell.

Committee: Mrs. W. Hammond, Mrs. N. S. Watson, Miss Katherine Ramsdell, Mr. Benjamin Champney, Mr. Albert Thompson, Mr. J. Lampton Skinner, assisted by the Directors of F. N. C. and Mr Buel, who so ably managed the lighting of the stage.

Cantata of Esther.

A fetching feature of the presentation of the beautiful Cantata of Queen Esther at Lyceum Hall on the evenings of May 24, 25, 26, will be the Childrens Chorus and whoever misses it will have something to regret. There will be nothing prettier in the programme. These are the names of the lads and lasses who will constitute the Chorus:

Mary McGonagle, Elsie Beggs, Lena Harrington, Louise Wyman, Clara Langill, Annie Barker, Maud Leathe, Helen Eaton, Sadie Boyle, Carrie Jackson, Mary McCarron, Abbie Gainty, Florence Page, Eileen Curran, Sadie Shaw, Helen Deland, Elsie Beggs, Agnes Dunsmore, Mary Conant, Blanche Blackburn, Kittie Corey, Helen Wade, Mary Nichols, Lucy Moran, Mabel Smith, Maud Fortis, Lizzie Armstrong, Martha O'Neil, Sarah Marshall, Nellie Doherty, Nellie Coughlin, Mabel Wells, Annie McMahon, Wallace Wade, Willie Stevenson, Charles Stevenson, Thomas McGovern, Harold Bacon, Clarence Stetson, Irving Finn, Harry Smith, Frank Sullivan, Bert Richards, Frederick Harkins, William Buck, John Plummer, Harold Munroe, James Burke, Harlow Seeley, John Parks, John McGann, Harry Turner, Harry Deloriea, John Convers, James Madigan, Sanil Arbturot, Elmer Waters, John Barr, Thomas Kearns, George Smith, John Turner, Thomas Doherty, Chas. Martin, Peter Holland, Lee Waters.

Do Not Expect

To get a true likeness or a first-class picture from a novice. As well might you wait like the rustic swain, for the mountain stream to run by. If you want perfect satisfaction at the lowest possible price, go the celebrated photographer of New England, "Hardy," Prize Medal Artist, 523 Washington street, Boston, where you can get a dozen of Columbian Cabinets for $3.00, or those charming La Petites for $1 50, or the two-thirds and full length for $2.00. Just step into the elevator which will take you to the studio floor, and you will be shown all these styles (new). They are charming.

Tambourine Drill.

One of the pleasing features of the beautiful Cantata of Queen Esther to be given in our city on May 24, 25 and 26, will be the "Tambourine Drill" in which the following young ladies will participate: Misses Clara Ryder, Ada Carter, Blanche Grant, Adelaide Richards, Florine Yorke, Mabel Ferguson, Minnette Dow, Maud Ronco, Maud Merrill, Carolyn Crane, Bertha Cutler, Bertha Buckman, May Simonds.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood, Montrose, Reading, North Reading, Woburn, North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,

BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

Hagenback's trained animals are great favorites here and the daily matinees have become very popular. The bill for next week will be new in many features. No attraction seen here has commanded the widespread attention the Hagenback trained animals has aroused. Prof. Darling and his five monster Nubian lions have created a most profound sensation. The monster cage with the 17 animals of different species is indeed a wonderful sight. They all have their part and do it at the command of Mr. Mehrmann who goes among them with perfect composure.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

A grand bill is being produced at this beautiful place of amusement and the return to the vaudeville bill will be enjoyed the more by the lovers of specialty. The great bill is headed by charming Ena Bertoldi, the graceful little maiden who enjoys the distinction of being the most wonderful contortionist in the world. Eunice Vance, the dainty English vocalist and comedianne, is petite and handsome. There is a long list of strong specialties. Hacker and Lester the greatest of bicyclists, Smith and Campbell eccentric comedians, the three Delma sisters, Leonard and Moran Irish comedians and a long list of artists.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

Frank Mayo presented "Davy Crockett" to the patrons of the Bowdoin Square Theatre on Monday evening and was received with much applause. Mr. Mayo is supported by a strong company and "Davy Crockett" gives them ample opportunity to display their abilities. "Davy Crockett" has been played for over 20 years and one never grows tired of this romantic play. Miss Frances Graham is Mr. Mayo's leading lady and an actress of no mean ability and her winning ways make her very popular with the public next week. Mr. Frank Mayo will be seen in "The Streets of New York" a well known play and one that is sure to be very interesting in the hands of Mr. Mayo and his superb company.

THE TREMONT.

The return of Francis Wilson in "Erminie" last Monday evening to the Tremont was greeted by a large and fashionable audience and all present were more than delighted with the grand production. The costumes from designs made by Percy Anderson of London are strikingly beautiful. "Erminie" has been made new with respect to part of its music. Mr. Wilson's Company includes Miss Jennie Weathersby, Mr. Murry Wood, Miss Amanda Fabis, Miss Lula Glaser, Mr. William Broderick, Mr. John McWade and others. Mr. Francis Wilson will be here only one more week.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

"Utopia Limited" was given a production last Monday evening at the Museum and the large audience was greatly pleased with it. The costumes and scenery were on a grand scale, the Custom House charges on them being over $7,000. This opera is one of Gilbert & Sullivan's last. Its run in New York and the opening here is a grand success. Miss Isabel Reddick, as Princess Zara, is simply charming and especial mention should be made of Mr. John Coatts. All the members of the cast are good and "Utopia" will no doubt draw full houses.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

E. F. Sanger's Big Vaudeville and Specialty company will be the attraction at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week. The company is composed of some of the best specialty performers in the profession. Among those who will appear are the Donavons, one of the cleverest Irish sketch teams before the public. Van and Lesly, comedy sketch artists, will contribute a pleasing specialty, replete with songs, dances and funny sayings.

The Cantata of Esther.

The great Chorus and special artists who are to give the beautiful cantata of "Queen Esther" in Lyceum Hall under the direction of Prof. Newton on May 24, 25, 26, for the benefit of the Woburn Y, M. C. A., have all their parts perfectly in hand and are ready to move at the first stroke of the Director's baton. It has been in rehearsal for months and the preparations for its presentation are perfect.

Properly given there is no cantata more charming than "Queen Esther." A correspondent put forth its salient points in these columns last week and his account of it leaves but little to be said by us. Having learned something of its merits as a musical production and of the extent and character of the grand chorus and assistant artists who are to render it in Lyceum Hall next week, the popular demand for tickets is big, and there can be no doubt but that the Hall will be crowded each evening.

Besides the main feature there will be a Childrens' Chorus which will be in the highest degree entertaining and worth going a long way to hear. The names of the juvenile participants are given in this paper.

The Tambourine Drill will be beautiful.

The soloists are all artists of note and it will be worth everybody's while to hear them, and the same is true of all the assisting talent.

"Queen Esther" was given at Lawrence in April under the direction of Prof. Newton and the papers in that city were enthusiastic in praise of the cantata and its splendid production. The Professor says it will be given here with equal skill and beauty.

Montvale.

I am informed that the funny talk of a High Official threw this Ward into convulsions of merriment the other day. The H. O. went into Rafferty's place and pompously wanted to know where his tables and other furniture which were necessary and a "condition precedent" to obtaining a license to sell intoxicating liquors were.

"Tables, did you say, sir?" asked Mr. Rafferty.

"Yes," responded the H. O., "where are your tables, stove, chairs and other stuff?"

"And have I to show all them things before you'll give me a 4th class license? Begone with your blarney—you don't know a 4th class from a victualers license; what have *I* to do with tables and the like?"

The H. O. suddenly remembered that he had business at the other end of the town.

Rafferty told the "boys" about it and they had dead loads of fun over the H. O.'s "tables" for a 4th class license.

North Woburn.

Mr. C. J. Levers informs your reporter that his business, the manufacture of heels and shoe stock, has been very good indeed for the last 3 or 4 months. He employs some 10 or 12 hands and does a steady and profitable business.

The Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, Mr. Edward S. Eaton, Manager, are preparing to do considerable business in this section of the city this season. The Company have benefitted us very much, but if all of their plans work as they think they will, much more in the way of building will soon be accomplished. They have some good schemes under consideration.

The Late Rev. Thomas Morong.

Mr. Morong was born in Cahaba, Ala., in 1827, residing there and at Selma in the same State until the removal of his family to this city. His father was a native of Salem, Mass, and was born Oct. 13th, 1797. His mother was Miss Jane C. Travis, born in Newmarket, Maryland, July 28th, 1810, and died in Holliston, Mass., August 7th, 1865. After his father's death at the early age of 38, which event took place Sept. 13th, 1835, at Cahaba, his mother, with her four sons, came North and settled in this city, purchasing the cottage on Main street built by the late Randolph Pearsons, the site of which was on the northeasterly slope of the Cummings School lawn. This was their home until their removal to Holliston, Mass., some years later.

The family was a very interesting one. Thomas, the eldest son, was a student at Warren Academy under the instruction of the late Rev. Ariel P. Chute (a most estimable gentleman) and was prepared for college by him and the late Aaron K. Hathaway at Medford. His three brothers, John C., Edward P., and Francis, were also students of Warren Academy under Mr. Chute and his successor Deacon Abner Rice, now a resident of Lee, Mass. John C. is now living in Santiago, Chili, and is understood to be a prominent man there. Edward P. is a resident of Boston practising dentistry, and Francis died in Holliston, Mass., January 8th, 1862, aged 28 years.

Thomas, when he had completed his preparatory studies and passed the usual examinations, entered Amherst College in 1844, graduating therefrom in 1848 with all the honors belonging thereto. Upon leaving college his first thought was to study law, and in 1849 entered Harvard Law School but did not graduate, the possibility of being obliged to defend criminals in the courts was so repulsive to him that he abandoned the Law Schools, and selected the ministry as his future profession, and at once entered Andover Theological Seminary, graduating therefrom in 1853. His first settlement as a Congregational Minister was at Pepperell, Mass. He had been there but a short time when consumptive tendencies began to develop and to undermine the health of his wife, so that he gave up his pastorate and removed to Iowa City about 1857. With an improvement in the health of his wife he returned to Massachusetts and was settled successively in Webster, Southbridge, Gloucester, and Ipswich. His last pastorate was in Ashland, Mass', and resigning his charge there he left the town in 1888. He had so endeared himself to the residents of the town irrespective of religious or political tendencies that the citizens called a public meeting to express their regrets at his removal and their high regard and esteem for him as a man and a minister and as a substantial endorsement of their respect presented him with a purse of money.

Botany was his favorite study and during his thirty and more years of ministerial labor, he found time to pursue his studies making large collections of shrubs and plants, rare and beautiful, and while in Southbridge he built a greenhouse, himself filling it with plants to gratify his personal love for them, gathering in all this time a herbarium of ten thousand or more plants.

After leaving Ashland in 1888 he gave his whole time and attention to botany. In the same year he went to Paraguay, South America, to study the Fauna of the country and to make collections in part for the Smithsonian Institute at Washington, and in part for Columbia College in New York city. He remained in Paraguay two and one half years, returning home via Cape Horn, stopping on the way at Chili to visit his brother, reaching home by the way of Panama. About Jan. 1st, 1891, he entered the Department of Botany in Columbia College, and was made Curator of the Herbarium, retaining this position until his death on April 26th, 1894. He taught Botany in Barnard College, an annex of Columbia; he also taught in Brooklyn Institute, and at the Summer School at Cold Spring, Long Island. He was an expert in botanical science, and as an acknowledged authority on water plants he had few if any equals.

Mr. Morong was known to but very few of the present residents of this city and is known to those few as an exemplary young student, quiet in demeanor, courteous to all, and a remarkably bright and brilliant scholar and often puzzled his teachers by the questions he would ask. It was no task for him to learn his lessons, and when learned were not easily forgotten. He had a genuine sense of humor, liked fun or a good joke, but never used language that would injure the feelings of his schoolmates. In school, he was a general favorite with the teachers and scholars, and when he closed his school days for a College course of education, the whole school felt that the vacancy created could not be easily filled.

On the 14th of August, 1848, he was married to Miss Mary Lamson Bennett, the only daughter of the late Rev. Joseph Bennett of Woburn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. S. Buddington (at that time the pastor of the First Church in Charlestown) in the church in which her father had ministered for more than a quarter of a century with results scarcely equaled by any parish in this vicinity.

Miss Bennett was one of the belles of the town, as good and amiable as she was fair to look upon. Inheriting those excellent and admirable characteristics of her saintly mother she could not be otherwise than the exemplary wife and mother that she was. Her mother was the balancewheel, or regulator, of the family for when her father was in one of his despondent moods, to which he was frequently subject, it was her mother who by kind attention, cheerful words and sympathetic encouragement, would dispel the gloom by which he was surrounded, and restored him to his usual activity and cheerful spirits. Mrs. Morong died in Winchester, Mass., on March 20, 1893, and was buried from the parlors of the Woburn Congregational church.

Mr. Morong had been in Florida nearly all winter for his health. While there he was attacked with the La Gripp, and as soon as he was strong enough to travel, he turned his steps homeward, reaching Boston in a snowstorm, the disease having such firm hold upon him he lingered until the 26th of April, dying at the home of his son in Boston. The funeral services over his remains were held on Saturday afternoon, April 28, in the parlor of the Congregational church in this city.

Dr. Arthur Bennett Morong is the only living issue of this marriage and he is a successful medical practitioner at 755 Tremont street, Boston. The first born was Joseph, who had consumptive tendencies, and went to Chili, S. A., to his uncle's, in the expectation of regaining his health, but he died at the early age of 19 years.—W.

Sons of Veterans.

Last week a Camp of S. of V. was organized in this city and the following officers elected: Edward H Lounsbury, Captain; Nathan W. Eaton, First Lieutenant; John McDonnell, 2d Lieutenant; B. Frank Waldron, James E Cutler, James M. Kimball, Council; B. Frank Waldron, Delegate; Marcus H. Cotton, Alternate. Thirty signed the roll.

This evening the Division Commander and Staff will make an official visit to Mechanics Hall and muster in the Camp in due and regular form.

Chairman Lounsbury and Secretary J. E. Cutler say: "All lineal descendants of honorably discharged veterans of the late War are invited to join with us."

100,000 Copies Sold

OF THE CENTURY WAR BOOK IN NEW ENGLAND—ALL RECORDS OUTDONE.

Boston, May 16—The sale of the "Century War Book" has exceeded all expectations. More than 100,000 copies have already been sold in New England, and the demand is constantly increasing. It is the authoritative and standard history of the war, which was written by the generals and privates on both sides—the men who fought the battles. It is superbly illustrated with all the skill of modern art. The "Century War Book" was sold in four bound volumes at from $22 to $28 per set. It can now be had in 20 parts at 10 cents a part through The Boston Daily *Globe*. Get *The Globe* and look the matter up at once.

Removal.

Miss M. Norton wishes to inform the people of Woburn that she has removed to 40 Sturgis street, Woburn, and will continue to furnish first class help for all kinds of housework. Just off Canal st.

"That Tired Feeling" does not trouble women who use

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

It makes the washing so easy and all household work so light that they don't have a chance to get tired. To prove this, buy a package, and follow the directions given.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co.,
Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.

WINCHESTER.

There is a wonderful display of tulips at Sunnyside.

Rev. C. E. Jefferson will deliver the oration here on Memorial Day.

A calico party will be given at Lyceum Hall on the evening of May 25.

The managers of the "Rainbow Party" have been requested to repeat it.

Mr. Stillman has taken the new house on Washington near Swanton street.

The salary of Chief of Police Richardson has been raised to $900 a year.

H. M. Feegan has bought property on the corner of Washington and Cross streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Winde expect to sail for Europe on May 19. They will remain on the other side several months.

The Highway Department have been cutting down appletrees on High street and the people don't like it just a little bit.

The Boston *Courier* says the May Party in this town was particularly noteworthy among a great many other beautiful ones in the vicinity of Boston.

The following are the officers of the Democratic Town Committee: Chairman T. B. Cotter; Secretary, W. J. Daley; Treasurer, L. C. Pattee.

The following officers of the Home for Aged People were elected Monday evening: President, A. S. Hall; Secretary, Mrs. Clara T. Shepard; Treasurer, Mrs. Ella A. Sanborn; Directors, Gertrude Tyler, A. E. Whitney, Stephen Thompson, G. T. Howley.

The many friends of Mr. Robert C. Whitten of this town, who have watched his career from the time he began to sing in the Congregational Church to his present fine position in one of the leading churches of Boston, feel that his success is no more than is due to his natural gifts, his conscientious work and excellent judgment.—*Star.* Mr. Whitten has earned his promotion and is to be congratulated on his success.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

LYCEUM HALL.

OLD COLONY BILL POSTING CO., Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

THURSDAY, May 31, 1894.

NEIL BURGESS

County Fair.

With the Great Horse Race, Old Fashioned Husking Bee, Plenty of Singing and Dancing.

See "Cold Molasses" win the Race.

Tickets on sale at Horton's Bookstore.

LADIES, CLEAN YOUR SHOES

. . with . .

Hauthaway's
Ideal Dressing
Ideal
Oil
C. L. Hauthaway

THE "IDEAL" SHOE DRESSING

keeps shoes black, and does not crack the leather.

No Ammonia, No Acids to rot or crack.

Contains Oil to preserve leather and make it soft and pliable.

Ask Your Retailer for it. Take no other.

C. L. Hauthaway & Sons, Boston, Mass.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

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Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,

SALESMAN,

Resident of Woburn,

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,

827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,

BOSTON.

FOR SALE.

HOUSE LOT on Beach street facing Salem street, containing 9,500 square feet. Has been held at 8c. per foot, will now sell for 5c. per foot. Sickness causes sale.

Inquire of G. A. CURRIER,
435 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

TO LET.

A fine 8-ROOM HOUSE on Academy Hill. All modern improvements: best neighborhood: excellent condition: Rent moderate.

Also, For Sale a CARRYALL: nearly new: light running: thoroughly built: in the best of shape, with pole, shafts, etc.

Enquire at Journal Office.

TO LET.

A nice pleasant Tenement containing 8 rooms, located on Montvale Avenue, within eight minutes walk from depot and churches. Rent moderate.

Apply to E. E. THOMPSON, at Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE

— AT THE —

Yankee Fruit Store.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE

Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,

Opposite the Union Depot,

BOSTON.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael Gordan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated July 24, 1882, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1606, Page 194, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of May, A. D., 1894,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about about eighty feet to land of Bartholomew Lombard; thence northerly by land of said Lombard about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty feet to a stake; thence southerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty eight feet to the point of beginning.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, May 2, 1894.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Thomas Green of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated August 18, 1873, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1274, Page 334, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises on **Thursday, the thirty-first day of May, A. D., 1894,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing, containing seven thousand six hundred and two square feet, situated on a new town way leading easterly out of Canal street, in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake at the northwesterly corner of the premises at the point where the southerly side line of a private street intersects the easterly side line of said new town way; from thence the line runs a little east of south by and with said new town way eighty-one and two-tenths feet to a stake; thence north of east by land of Catherine Leighton ninety-six and seven-tenths feet to a post; thence west of north by land of Coleman Feeney eighty and three-tenths feet to a stake at said private street; thence a little south of west by and with said private street, ninety-one and five-tenths feet to the point of beginning.

$100 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

The Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, May 2, 1894.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by James W. McInnis of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Leonard Thompson, dated February 28, 1887, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1786, Page 583, and assigned by said Leonard Thompson to John G. Maguire by an instrument of assignment dated May 8, 1894, and recorded with said deeds, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereafter described, on **Monday, June 11th, 1894,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land now, or late, of J. G. Richardson; from thence the line runs southerly on and by said Main street seventy-two feet and six inches to land of James F. McKenna; thence easterly by land of James F. McKenna about one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the centre of a ditch at land now, or late, of J. G. Richardson; thence northerly by the centre of said ditch about fifty-four (54) feet to other land now, or formerly, of said Richardson; thence westerly by land last named about one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of beginning.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale: other terms will be announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Assignee and present owner of said mortgage.
Woburn, May 14, 1894.
For further particulars inquire of J. G. Maguire, lawyer, 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Woburn, May 4, 1894.

Notice is hereby given to the public that the undersigned may be found at his office, Court House Building.

All persons having business with him will take notice accordingly.

THOMAS CALLAN,
Sealer of Weights and Measures.

Wanted.—Experienced LADY CROCHETERS. Apply Wednesdays or Fridays at first house on Felton st., Walnut Hill.

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Hand and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn!

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO., FINE TAILORS.

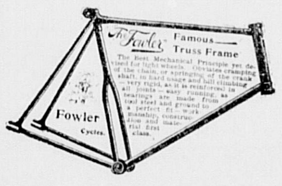
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.



Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Here you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.

It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.

It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.

It is the best managed and most progressive Company.

It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.

Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.

It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Thomas F. Talty, otherwise called Thomas Talty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate;

Whereas, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate not already administered of said deceased to Rose A. Bradley of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt her from giving surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of May, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Woburn Journal, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of May in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John K. Doherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

Greeting:

Whereas, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James B. McLaughlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Woburn Journal, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, Charles J. McIntire, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

6 % FULL PAID STOCK!

Only $100,000 worth at Par.

ABSOLUTE SAFETY GUARANTEED.

Money refunded at any time; largest building and loan association in the East; assets $1,400,000; $100,000 deposited with Banking Department. Send at once for full particulars.

GRANITE STATE PROVIDENT ASS'N,
38 Park Row, New York.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring yourself, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment!

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

CALL ON

W. H. Cummings if you want anything in the Real Estate line, or to rent a house.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

Furnished Rooms,

Very pleasant, rent moderate.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker

22 Winn St., Woburn.

SLOCUM'S
OZONIZED Norwegian
COD LIVER OIL
WITH GUAIACOL.

What makes consumption? This question is less interesting to sufferers than one other: What

CURES CONSUMPTION?

Sometimes there is no cure at all, but that is not the case as often as folks suppose. Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, with Guaiacol, allays inflammation, stops that weakening cough, and promotes the formation of solid, healthy flesh on emaciated bodies. And *it is pleasant to take.* It contains healing properties of great value, scientifically combined. That answers the second question.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

SHARES

Of Corporations of Other States---Why They Should Not Be Taxed.

THE MINORITY WERE RIGHT.

The Joint Special Committee of the Legislature Appointed to Consider the Whole Question of Taxation Submitted Two Reports—A Very Clear Statement.

The question of the propriety of the taxation of shares of foreign corporations has been a problem which has not only agitated the legislature of Massachusetts for many years but has been discussed throughout the civilized world.

To our minds the arguments brought forward in opposition to the propriety, honesty and expediency of such taxation seem absolutely unanswerable. These arguments may be briefly stated as follows:

First—That a share of stock is not property, any more than a deed of a house is property; each is merely the evidence of property; it is as improper to tax this one form of evidenee of property as it would be to tax the other form.

Second—That the right of every citizen of this commonwealth to invest his earnings, inheritances or accumulations in any enterprise or business not positively detrimental to his fellow men, wherever that enterprise or business may be carried on, is one of the inalienable rights with which all men are endowed by their Creator, and that any curtailment of this right, by the imposition of a double tax, is contrary to the spirit of the Declaration of Independence, and to the letter of the Constitution of Massachusetts.

Third—That the best interests of the commonwealth demand, that her citizens shall be free to embark or engage in any enterprise in any part of the world, and that the citizens of any other state or country shall be free to take up their residence here, without suffering the penalty of double taxation.

Fourth—That the true measure of any one's ability to pay taxes in Massachusetts is the aggregate value of his property, real or personal, actually held and protected within the borders of the commonwealth, and cannot fairly include the evidences of property held, protected and taxed elsewhere.

If the axiom "every man should contribute to the expenses of government according to his ability" is to be construed that every man must continue to pay tax upon tax, so long as he has anything left to pay taxes with, it must be discredited.

In support of these propositions one has only to consider the effect, supposing that the paper certificates of all the shares of stock in foreign corporations held in Massachusetts should be destroyed, would any one be poorer?

Supposing a citizen of Massachusetts owns a farm in Connecticut, so long as he owns it as an individual, or even as a partner in a firm, he cannot be taxed for it here, but if for any reason he transfers his real estate to a corporation, exchanging his paper title deeds for paper certificates of stock of equal value, he becomes liable to be taxed for that value. If it be right that the citizen should own real estate in other states and enjoy its revenues while residing here, without accounting to our assessors (and no one disputes this), it is right that he should own the evidences of real estate, whether in the form of title deeds or shares of stock. Long ago the prosperity of Massachusetts was greatly enhanced if not entirely created by the enterprise of her merchant princes, whose ships penetrated the most distant seas, and the fruits of whose commerce returned here, establishing taxable property and building up the credit and glory of the state. So valuable and important is the unrestricted freedom of this commerce that the legislature has repeatedly passed special acts granting immunity from taxation to ships engaged in foreign trade. The progress of modern invention has turned enterprise into other channels, but the law now discriminates against the merchant whose courage and capital builds railroads across the continent, digs mines in Michigan or Colorado, builds factories in New Hampshire, Maine or Georgia, or irrigates the barren lands of Texas and Arizona, while it exempts him who sends his ships to Calcutta or Melbourne. Thus it restrains a commerce, which though not foreign to our country is foreign to our state.

If the great developments of interstate commerce alluded to, some of each of which, and many others have been promoted by the energy and capital of Massachusetts citizens during the last 50 years, could have been accomplished by individuals without the aid of corporate powers and privileges, none of them would have been taxed. Because the enterprises were so gigantic as to require the co-operation of many individuals and the formation of corporations, is no valid reason for the attempt to punish with a double tax those individual shareholders who choose to reside here.

Indeed, the fundamental law seems to forbid it. "Each individual of the society has a right to be protected by it in the enjoyment of his life, liberty and property, according to standing laws. He is obliged consequently to contribute his share to the expense of this protection." Article X. of the Declaration of Rights.

This language seems to limit the taxing power to such subjects as the commonwealth is able to protect. The power of the legislature is also stated in these words: "To impose and levy proportional and reasonable assessments, rates and taxes, upon all the inhabitants of, and persons resident, and estates lying within the said commonwealth; and also to impose and levy reasonable duties and excises upon any produce, goods, wares, merchandise and commodities whatsoever, brought into, produced, manufactured, or being within the same." Constitution, part second, chapter 1, Section 1, article IV.

The tax upon shares of foreign corporations cannot be "proportional," because the holder of such shares differs in no material respect from the holder of an equal value of real estate situated outside the commonwealth, and the latter cannot be taxed.

The shares of foreign corporations, although now taxed when held by individuals, are not taxed when held by corporations.

Insurance companies may have their entire assets invested in foreign stocks, but pay only a tax on premiums received from residents. Railroad and telegraph companies may own shares of lines beyond the boundary, but pay only in proportion to the miles of line within the state. Telephone companies are specially exempt from taxation on shares of their tributary companies in other states. The citizen should surely be as favored as the corporation.

The inexpediency of the law is demonstrable on other grounds. The testimony of substantially every assessor who appeared before the committee during its investigations, was to the effect that the voluntary returns of the tax-payers were few and far between. The cause of this evident reluctance on the part of the great majority of the citizens of the commonwealth to aid the assessors in enforcing the law, is the burning sense of injustice which such citizens feel at being required to surrender from a quarter to a third of the income they receive from property which they know has already contributed its full share to the expenses of government where it is protected. If this cause should be removed there would be an immediate and marked improvement all over the state in the number of returns that would be made, and an actually larger amount of personal property tax would be collected. It was everywhere shown that the amount of revenue obtained from the tax on foreign shares bears a ridiculously small proportion to the revenue which should be obtained, if the individual holders paid willingly.

It is urged in opposition to the proposed exemption that if these foreign shares are to be exempted it might be possible for some very rich man to reside here, possibly boarding at the Hotel Vendome in Boston, for example, enjoying all the advantages of Boston's fine streets, common, garden, parks, police, schools, library, etc., etc., even including the privilege of voting and of being elected to public offices, without paying any tax whatever, except a poll-tax.

It may be admitted that such a case would be possible, though very improbable. In the first place, if this supposed rich man did not make his sworn return as required by law, the assessors could doom him precisely as they do now, and it would be their duty to estimate his estate in accordance with his manner of living. If, however, he made a return, as he probaby would do, after being relieved from the present unfair consequences of such action, he would probably acknowledge to some taxable property. At least, this income would exceed $2000, and his tax upon such excess would be so much clear gain to the state, even if there were nothing else.

But putting that aside and supposing the most extreme case possible, that he paid nothing but a poll-tax, it is apparent that the presence of such a man would be a benefit and not a detriment to the community. It is the presence of such men that gives the value to the Hotel Vendome and other palaces like it, all of which are and ought to be fairly and honestly taxed. It is fair to say this Crœsus pays his share of the taxes indirectly in his board bill to the landlord. He must at least spend some of his income, and in spending it will give employment to livery stables, tailors, shoemakers, hairdressers, florists, lawyers, doctors, theaters, railroads and countless other purveyors of necessaries and luxuries. Such income as he does not spend will increase the bank deposits. All of these pay taxes, and we may be sure that the tax bill is not forgotten in making up the charges which our Crœsus must pay. Without him and his kind all these things would prosper less and pay less taxes.

The poor immigrant who has the good sense to make his home in Massachusetts, if he promises to be self-supporting and law-abiding, has ever been and ever will be welcomed by the broad policy of this Commonwealth, though he makes one more competitor for our native wage-earners to contend against, and adds to the direct income of the State only his poll-tax (which at any time he may be unable to pay).

No less cordial welcome should be extended to a man of wealth, who will ask and receive no more from the State than does the immigrant, who will not enter into competition with our wage-earners, who will distribute among our tradesmen, merchants, industries and charities a yearly income which the immigrant would regard as a competent fortune in itself.

Yet the policy of the existing law is to place the heavy hand of taxation upon such a man for possessing evidence of property, which property is not protected by our laws nor increased or diminished at our expense. If the real location of the property is traced out, it will be found that it has contributed its full proportion to the governments which protect it; there is neither reason nor justice in compelling the man to pay again to the government from which he asks nothing but the privilege of living.

In other words, the expense and risk to the Commonwealth in protecting the person of the rich man who has no tangible property within its jurisdiction are no greater than the expense and risk of protecting the poor immigrant.

In short, the presence of wealth is an advantage to any community, however great or small, regardless of the direct taxes paid by its owner, because the necessary and inevitable expenditures of wealth increase the opportunities for thrift and prosperity of every individual in the community.

Paper Belting.

Paper belting for the purpose of transmitting power is the next thing which is going to astonish the manufacturing fraternity. The inventor was five years assistant to the superintendent of power of one of the great factories of Lowell, Mass. It was while in this position, in which he had much to do with lacing and tightening belts, that he conceived the idea that belting made of paper could be made to do better work than either leather, rubber or cotton.

He argued that as a thick piece of pasteboard can be made to take on a firm, smooth and durable surface by holding the same against another moving surface for several minutes, a larger piece of paper made in the form of a belt and permitted to run upon the surface of a pulley day after day would soon create upon the surface a firm, hard, shiny coating that would last a long time.

In making the belt, links made from paper pulp are used. As soon as a belt is put into working order a hard, shiny coating appears upon the surface next the pulleys, and this becomes harder and harder as the months slip by. It becomes so hard finally that only the cold chisel can cut into it. Such a surface works well on the pulleys.—American Exporter.

Too Much of an Invitation.

Mrs. S. was extremely busy one morning when her little boy appeared in the kitchen and asked for something to eat. He seemed content with her "Yes, in a minute," and went back to his play. About 10 minutes later she hurriedly hunted up one of his favorite cold cakes, and calling him said, "Here, take this and go to Mrs. B.'s and tell her that I would like to have her take tea with us at 6 o'clock tonight." The child trotted off obediently, and though it was some distance up the street he soon came back, and gravely returning the cold griddle cake to his horrified mother said, "She didn't want this, but she says she'll come."—Buffalo Courier.

TAX LAW OF 1881.

Efforts to Repeal It and the Effect of Their Success.

Extract From a Speech of Alex. S. Porter Before the Beacon Society, Boston, April 28, 1894.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:—It gives me great pleasure to speak to you tonight, because I want to call your attention as forcibly as I may to a great danger that is threatening at once this community and the whole commonwealth, and I shall invoke your aid in averting this danger, by every effort in your power.

As you are all aware, we are suffering in this country from over-legislation. It seems to be the fashion of the hour for overzealous people or ambitious men to each year bring into our legislature obnoxious bills, or to endeavor to have others already in successful operation set aside.

No sooner do we get well under way under some judicious act, than we find at the opening of the next legislature bills to amend, or to repeal an act.

In old times legislation was a very grave and serious matter, and no act of any importance was passed without a thorough discussion by the public and the press. Not so now, for if we don't look out some bill will be sprung upon the legislature without warning in the most adroit way and railroaded through, to use a modern phrase, to a third reading before we awake to a realizing sense of what is being done. The consequence is that merchants, corporations and citizens generally, have each year to keep a well-paid guard at the state house to keep watch of every bill that is introduced. To be sure, a great number of these bills are killed in the committees, but only after a long and trying struggle.

Now, among other obnoxious bills, there was introduced into the legislature at this session, a bill to repeal the law of 1881 exempting mortgages from taxation. You are no doubt all aware of the long and patient fight that was made to pass the bill of 1881. It took more than 10 years, and it has been one of the most beneficial acts that has ever been passed. Previous to 1881 the rate of interest was from 5 to 7 per cent, simply because the lender was obliged to pay a tax on the mortgage note. If a man owned a house assessed for $20,000, he paid his tax upon it. If he borrowed, say $10,000, the man who loaned the money had to pay a tax on that amount. Well, of course, he charged the tax to the borrower, and as the tax rate is about 1 1-2 per cent, the borrower had to pay 6 per cent.

The consequence was that for many years previous to 1881 real estate languished and development was slow all over the state. But as I said before, after a 10 years' fight the bill was at last carried through, and then in 1881 we entered upon a new era of prosperity. Rates of interest on mortgages have fallen to 4 to 6 per cent instead of 5 to 7 as before, thus stimulating building everywhere. In and around the larger cities and towns great numbers of houses have been built, new avenues laid out and beautiful and large additional taxable property produced, largely on account of the lower rates for money. By this act it has been made possible for people of moderate means to secure their own homes under the instalment plan—because the rate of interest was so low.

Large tracts of land have been opened up and covered with houses, that would never have been developed under the old system of double taxation. To demonstrate to you the difference between the old and the new systems, I have only to give you the figures taken from the State Assessor's reports. In 1873 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,226,041,239; in 1883, $1,226,111,297; showing a gain during the 10 years of $70,058. In 1893 the total valuation of real estate in Massachusetts was $1,839,963,812, showing a gain under the law of 1881 of $613,852,515.

Now, the other side will say that from 1873 to 1879 we were going through a period of great depression and that this argument would be unfair. Very well, let us compromise and give them the benefit of the depression by one-half, and even then we make a clear gain of more than $300,000,000.

How beneficial, therefore, has been this law.

Now, for some reason best known to themselves, a few designing men come forward and propose to repeal that law. They think, in their ignorance, that it is a blow at capital. They say, "Why should a poor man have to pay a tax, when the rich man, the lender, escapes?" They don't seem to realize that the capitalist takes his punishment in advance, by lending his money at 4 or 4 1-2 per cent, it being understood that the borrower shall pay the whole tax.

If this law is repealed, the burden will fall upon the borrower. Rates will go back to 6 and 7 per cent, land sales will fall off and building operations cease. The dealer in building materials will find his business curtailed, and he will have to tell his landlord that he can't pay so much rent, and hence the value of the store he occupies will be diminished. In fact it will have a most disastrous effect upon business everywhere in the state. It behooves us, therefore, to use every effort in our power to avert this impending danger.

English Wedding Gifts.

In England it is customary to print a list of the gifts at weddings of any social importance whatever, and the practice has developed the "exchanger." This person studies carefully the published lists, and when the bride is established in her new home he calls upon her and discreetly suggests how duplicates among her presents may be judiciously exchanged or purchased. In this way superfluous butter knives, sirup jugs and the rest of the traditional repetitions, which are called by another name for the moment, are eliminated.—New York Times.

It Don't Cost Much

To get well.

Only a dollar or two and a little faith.

The case of Mrs. Lillie Meyer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is an example. Some time ago she began to feel sharp pains in her abdomen, with bearing-down feeling and pains in her back. She tried doctors, and got no relief.

MRS. LILLIE MEYER.

At last, a friend told her of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, and, after using it, the pain left her, and menstruation now comes without suffering.

Your druggist will tell you what a great medicine this is, and the price is only one dollar. You see, it don't cost much to get well. It will expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 20.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. ii, 1-10—Memory Verses, 8-10—Golden Text, Ps. xci, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And there went a man of the house of Levi and took to wife a daughter of Levi." We learn from chapter vi, 20, that the man's name was Amram, which signifies an exalted people, and that his wife's name was Jochebed, which signifies Jehovah is honor, and that Amram lived 137 years. Their names are also given in Num. xxvi, 59, with the fact that they had three children—Aaron and Moses and Miriam, their sister. Levi was the third son of Jacob and Leah, and his name signifies joined (Gen. xxix, 34). All the Levites were afterward joined unto Aaron in the special ministry of the tabernacle (Num. xviii, 2). They were separated from among the children of Israel as a special offering unto the Lord instead of the firstborn of all Israel and as a gift unto Aaron (Num. viii, 13-19).

2. "And the woman conceived and bare a son. And when she saw him that he was a goodly child she hid him three months." It is written in Acts vii, 20, that he was "exceeding fair," or, as in the margin, "fair to God." He was the youngest of the three children, Miriam being the oldest and Aaron next. The testimony in Heb. xi, 23, is, "By faith Moses, when he was born, was hid three months of his parents, because they saw he was a proper child, and they were not afraid of the king's commandment." Faith implies a promise on the part of God—it is simply confidence in God that He will do as He has said. God had told Abraham that He would bring his seed out of bondage in the fourth generation (Gen. xv, 16).

3. "And when she could not longer hide him she took for him an ark of bulrushes and daubed it with slime and with pitch and put the child therein, and she laid it in the flags by the river's brink." This is the second of the three arks mentioned in Scripture, each one being made for a like purpose—viz, to preserve that which it contained. Let any mother in her imagination pass through this experience and say if she does not want to see Jochebed and ask her, How could you do it? The river, like the waters of the deluge, meant death. The child is virtually put in the place of death, and yet it is evident that the mother, like Abraham, believed that God would give her back her child. There is no power for God in our lives till we know the place of death and resurrection. See John xii, 24; Phil. iii, 10.

4. "And his sister stood afar off to wit what would be done to him." Let some sister who has a little baby brother imagine herself in the place of Miriam. We can fancy the mother, having obeyed the promptings of the Spirit of God, now giving herself to earnest prayer in the quiet of her own home. She has obeyed even unto death and now can truly say, "My soul, wait thou only upon God, for my expectation is from Him" (Ps. lxii, 5).

5. "And the daughter of Pharaoh came down to wash herself at the river, and her maidens walked along by the river's side, and when she saw the ark among the flags she sent her maid to fetch it." God is working. He is in it all, as He is in everything that concerns His people, and ofttimes we must just stand still and see what He will do. It is not till we are at our wits' end, all our own wisdom swallowed up, that we can see the wisdom and the power of God (Ps. cvii, 27-30, margin).

6. "And when she had opened it she saw the child, and, behold, the babe wept. And she had compassion on him and said, This is one of the Hebrews' children." See how God works! He gave the daughter of Pharaoh compassion for the babe, He made the babe to be pitied of her (Ps. cvi, 46). How little she dreamed who was watching her and controlling her that day or that she was looking upon a child chosen by God to shake her father's kingdom to its very center! Old Simeon and Anna knew that the little child in Mary's arms was the Salvation of Israel, God's great Deliverer (Luke ii, 34, 38), but this woman knew nothing.

7. "Then said his sister to Pharaoh's daughter, Shall I go and call to thee a nurse of the Hebrew women, that she may nurse the child for thee?" Can you see Miriam standing afar off, and, while she watched the spot in the river where her brother lay, lifting up her heart to the God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, that He would save her brother? Presently she sees the king's daughter draw near to the very spot. Oh, how she prays! Almost unconsciously she herself draws nigh, she hears the baby cry, she looks upon him, and with feelings restrained lest she betray herself she asks if she shall find a Hebrew nurse.

8. "And Pharaoh's daughter said to her, Go. And the maid went and called the child's mother." Quietly till out of sight, but then how swiftly sped she homeward! Did she laugh or cry, or both? Could she speak when she saw her mother, or must she wait to recover breath while the mother, with faith and expectation, waits to hear? Some day they will tell us all about it, for it was a day never to be forgotten in that home. Perhaps a mother who could do as she had done could restrain her joy enough to say to Miriam, Let us give thanks to the God of Israel. See, my friends, how God works. Blessed indeed are all who yield so fully to Him that He can work in them unhindered both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13).

9. "And Pharaoh's daughter said unto her, Take this child away and nurse it for me, and I will give thee thy wages. And the woman took the child and nursed it." With emotions controlled she receives into her arms her own dear child with a promise of wages if she will care for it. I wonder if she heard that promise of wages or if Miriam had afterward to remind her that they might as well as not have some money that was due them from the king's daughter. The spoiling of the Egyptians has already begun (Gen. xv, 14; Ex. xii, 36). And Pharaoh is used by God to care for and nourish the child who shall lead Israel out of his kingdom. What thanksgiving in the home of Amram! See the reward of faith.

10. "And the child grew, and she brought him unto Pharaoh's daughter, and he became her son. And she called his name Moses, and she said, Because I drew him out of the water." The king who ordered all the male children to be cast into the river is actually sheltering one of those very children who shall be the instrument of God against the kingdom of Egypt. Thus He that sitteth in the heavens laughs at the vain plotting of satan and of man against Him. "The Lord bringeth the council of the heavens to naught. He maketh the devices of the people of none effect. The counsel of the Lord standeth forever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations."

First of the Habitable Planets.

In Buffon's speculations on the origin and age of the solar system he gives some curious opinions and figures concerning the gradual cooling down of the various planets. According to these, the fifth satellite of Saturn was the first of the bodies which cooled down to a temperature which made its inhabitation by organized beings possible. This process began 4,949 years after the origin of the planetary system and continued for upward of 48,000 years. But as the system is now almost 75,000 years old the first of the habitable planets long since became too cold for the existence of organized beings of any sort and is now a dead world.—St. Louis Republic.

An American Society Incident.

First American—What are the Noodells making such a fuss about?

Second American—They say that the Doodells next door have stolen the Noodells' coat of arms.—New York Weekly.

HOW FAT PEOPLE MAY GROW LEAN.

Professor Schweninger, Bismarck's Physician, Tells How to Reduce Flesh.

Many stout people have drawn comfort from the treatment of Professor Schweninger, the famous physician of Prince Bismarck. He has reduced many a "puffy" cheek and brought smiles of satisfaction to many a jolly face. At the request of friends and physicians he recently wrote an article on his "antifat cure," which gives in concise terms the main facts about his treatment.

After recommending daily massage and bathing the professor says:

As to the kind of massage to be used in the case of stout persons, it may be said in general that the harder the massage of the fatty parts the better the effects. The pain often felt in the beginning of such a treatment will disappear, as a rule, in a few days, and what was a discomfort become later a pleasure. As to diet, the principal nourishment should be meat of any kind, hot or cold and fat or lean; fish, oysters, caviare, lobsters, crabs, sausages, eggs, cheese, etc.

Next to be recommended are bread, white or brown; fruit, preserves, spinach, asparagus, cabbages, sauerkraut, cucumbers and green salads. As to drinks, water, soda water, fruit and lemon sirups, white wines and cider are to be recommended. Herrings and smoked flounders may be substituted for oysters, caviare, lobsters and fine fish, sausages for meat, cabbage for asparagus, prunes for preserves—all articles which can be purchased cheaply.

From this list it is shown that the following articles of diet are to be avoided: Soups, potatoes, turnips, corn, macaroni, rice, pastry, butter and fats (so far as not used in the cooking of meat and vegetables). These liquids should also be avoided: Beer, red wines, milk, coffee, tea, chocolate, cocoa and whiskies. The essential thing in our treatment lies in the strict differentiation of individual cases. It is advisable for the sufferer to accustom himself to small meals, taken often, if necessary, and to keep from drinking, as a rule, when he eats.

If we give corpulent persons the same amount of food which they are used to taking in two or three meals in four, five or even more, the result in almost every case will be a lessening of the weight. Heavy meals favor the building of flesh. Small meals, on the other hand, tend to have the opposite effect. As a matter of course, the disappearance of the superfluous flesh shows itself more or less in the face, making the person look far from well. It is little wonder if the patient is greeted by friends with, "How ill you look!" A discussion often follows, ending possibly with the remark, "Beware of such cures." It costs those people who see health only in puffy cheeks little trouble to sow the seeds of discontent.

The patient has unfortunately not always the necessary iron will to resist these remarks, daily repeated, and begins to waver in following out the treatment. It is therefore necessary for the physician to use his entire influence to crush away doubt and encourage the patients. Women are not often to be consoled, however, because of the appearance of wrinkles. It should be remembered that the skin cannot adapt itself at once to the loss of flesh, but contracts itself later. By preaching patience this difficulty may also be overcome.—New York Tribune.

Brown Bread.

People use the white flour of commerce because they are born into the idea that it must be white to look nice. There is no physiology which bases the qualities of food upon a white color. Color is a sentiment. Food to be food must contain all the elements of the tissues the body feeds upon. It does not say the body must be white. This preference for white flour comes altogether from habit and false education, for those who eat bread and other food made from whole wheat flour soon begin to love it, and in a short time experience a natural craving for it which white bread does not and cannot satisfy, and the light brown color of the bread, with its rich wheat flavor, is a constant reminder that the life and sustenance are not driven out of it, while its satisfying and nourishing qualities attest that it is the perfection of hale and healthful food.—Baker's Helper.

He Had a Good Excuse.

A strange excuse was presented to Judge Gordon in behalf of a man who was summoned as a juror. A relative informed the court that the person in question was not in a condition to perform the duty required of him by the commonwealth. The judge asked what was the matter, and the absentee's representative replied that he was becoming petrified. Judge Gordon looked petrified himself for a moment and then said, emphatically, "He is excused."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Considerate Husband.

Mr. Clubman—You are making a great mistake in sitting up until I come home from the club.

Mrs. Clubman—Do you think so?

Mr. Clubman—Yes. You ought to go to sleep earlier. Dr. Edson, in his pamphlet, says that women need more sleep than men.—Texas Siftings.

How Did It Happen?

Two women, great friends, were traveling some time since, and one of them, having a first rate kodak, offered to photograph the other as she sat on the bench in a large open space. There was nothing to obstruct the view, and nobody was to be seen anywhere, and yet when the photograph appeared two figures were seated on the bench, the second one being that of a woman utterly unknown to either the sitter or the taker of the picture. I hear that occasionally, but very seldom, something of the kind does happen, and that professional photographers are aware of it, but the questions remain, how does it happen, and what does it mean?—London Gentlewoman.

So Did He.

An old woman once begged Charles Lamb for charity, saying, "Ah, sir, I have seen better days." "So have I, good woman," he replied, glancing at the clouds, which were raining hard at the time.

IT SHARPENS the appetite, improves digestion, and restores health and vigor; all the organs of the body are roused to healthy action by Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. More than all, the liver—and that's the key to the whole system. You have pure blood or poisonous blood, just as your liver chooses. The blood controls the health, the liver controls the blood, the "Discovery" controls the liver.

You can escape just about half the ills that flesh is heir to, by being ready for them. Brace the system up with this medicine, which *prevents* as well as *cures.* For all diseases caused by a disordered liver or impure blood—dyspepsia, biliousness, the most stubborn skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is the only remedy so certain and effective that it can be *guaranteed.* If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

Catarrh is *cured* by using Dr. Sage's Remedy.

ADAMSON'S
BOTANIC
COUGH BALSAM
CURES
COUGHS,
COLDS, ASTHMA,
HAY FEVER
AND ALL DISEASES LEADING TO
CONSUMPTION
Regular Sizes 35¢ & 75¢

ELY'S
CREAM BALM

Is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE.

CATARRH

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
CURES COLD IN HEAD
CATARRH
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
EASY TO USE
PRICE 50 CENTS
ELY BRO'S,
OWEGO N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A Lack of Girls In China.

Pastor Gottschalk of the Berlin Foundling house in Hong-Kong draws a somber picture of the effects of the custom of polygamy among the Chinese. Among these is a lack of marriageable girls. At present girls are sold at a very high price. A girl of 14 to 16 can scarcely be purchased for less than $100—a price which, as Herr Gottschalk quaintly says, "poor people can ill afford." Some buy for their infant son an infant wife, who is occasionally nursed at the same breast as her future husband. If this economical device fails, the matter is regarded as serious, as they may have no offspring to perform the sacrifices at their tombs.

Young girls, adds Mr. Gottschalk, dare not leave their homes for fear of being kidnaped, as they not infrequently are. In a place one day's journey from Hong-Kong three or four years ago 20 young girls were stolen in a night, taken on board a junk and carried no one knew whither. Unfortunately the Berlin Foundling house derives no benefit from the brisk demand for marriageable girls, partly because the institution limits its choice of suitors to Chinese Christians, and partly because there is in China a superstitious belief that an evil fate hangs over a foundling girl.—London News.

The Lazy Bee.

There is no doubt that the bee is wonderfully sagacious and is governed by a well defined communistic law, but when it comes to shirking work the honeybee can equal any lazy man you ever saw. I saw this illustrated on my farm. We had a case of sweet cordial stored in a space under our kitchen. One of the bottles was broken in some manner, and the liquor oozed out of the box. The bees found it, and instead of gathering honey all the day from every open flower they just tackled that cordial. If bees ever got drunk, mine certainly did. Hundreds of them sucked up the sweet stuff, and the alcohol in it affected them so that they couldn't fly.

One hive did no honey gathering in the fields until every drop of the cordial was gone. The trip from the hive to the kitchen was considerably shorter than the trip to the fields, and they appeared to realize it. You can't convince me now that the bee's character for sobriety is first class, because I have proof to the contrary.—New York Mail and Express.

A Definition.

Sands—He may be worth a million, but he is about the windiest old blowhard I ever saw.

Brix—Yes, a sort of million-air in motion.—Detroit Free Press.

A Boy's Essay on Girls.

Girls is grate on making bleeve. She will make bleeve a doll is a live baby. She will make bleeve she is orful sweet on another girl or a feller if they come to see her, and when they are gone she will say, "Horrid old thing!"

If you don't do what a girl tells you she says your horrid. I drather be horrid than be soft. If you do what a girl tells you you will do all sorts of foolish things.

Girls can be good in school every day if they feel like it. I shud think they would git tired, and have to do sumthing wouse in a while; I know a feller does. Girls say fellers act orfull, but when a girl gets a-going it, she acts orfler than any feller durst. They don't care for nuthing.

If a girl wants a feller to carry her books home, she ain't satisfied unless she gits the same feller the other girls want, whether she likes him or not.

Girls is great on having secrets—I mean, telling secrets. They make a secret out of nothing at all, and tell it around to all the girls, orful quiet, just as if it was sumthing dredful. I bleeve a girl likes to make bleeve they are doing sumthing dredful.

Girls always gits their joggerfy lessons better than a feller; but if they are going anywhere, they don't know their way a bit and they are sure to get lost.

If a girl don't feel like doing a thing, you can't make her, no matter whether she had orter or not. If she won't she won't, and she will git out of it somehow. That is all I know about girls this time.—*Home Queen.*

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

It has been estimated that at least one-half of the power expended in the operation of the average manufacturing establishment is wasted in overcoming the friction of lubricated surfaces of shifting and other machinery.

What will do it?

Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. Our druggists keep it.

Let there be an entire abstinence from intoxicating drinks throughout this country during the period of a single generation, and a mob would be as impossible as combustion without oxygen.—*Hon. Horace Mann.*

Col. Clark,

U. S. Army, writes: For the last two years, my health has been excellent; this, I think, is due to my using Sulphur Bitters, as formerly my health was miserable, owing to the frequent changes of climate, etc., so incident to a soldier's life.

Anyone found in the streets of Russia in an inebriated state is imprisoned, and when sober is ordered to sweep the streets for a day. Well-dressed men may be seen sometimes fulfilling this menial office.

Real merit is characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and is manifested every day in the remarkable cures the medicine accomplishes.

A hawk over four feet from tip to tip was shot on the wing, at a distance of seventy-five yards, by a Cordele (Ga.) rifle expert the other day.

Credit In English Clubs.

How much better than ours is the English system of no credit in clubs beyond the next day! It doesn't make any difference whether you have spent sixpence or a "monkey," whether you have lost a ha'penny or a fortune at cards, you cannot go on ordering drinks or dinner or playing whist or "bac" until you have paid the obligations of the previous day. This is a strict law that applies to the Duke of Westminster as well as to the poorest clerk in a government office.

There is never any discrimination or hard feeling engendered. There is the law. Every one knows it has got to be obeyed, and it has the double advantage of protecting the club treasury and of putting an effectual stop to gambling debts and wild extravagance, so far as clubs are concerned. A man may owe his tailor, bootmaker or bookmaker thousands of dollars, but if he is "shy" on his club's books he is disgraced forever.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

A Pleasant Party.

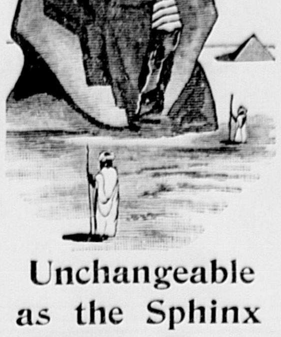
A Mr. A. of Dublin, who was famous for his cook and his wines, gave a dinner at which a few of the most agreeable men of the city met and spent a delightful evening. Not long after one of these guests—Chief Justice Doherty—met the host and said to him, "What a pleasant party we had with you last Tuesday!" "Do you call that a pleasant party?" said A. "I don't." "Why not?" said the chief justice. "Too much talk—too much talk; you couldn't enjoy your wine. You drank little more than a bottle each. On Wednesday I had nine men to dinner, and they drank three bottles a man, and you'd have heard a pin drop the whole time. That's what I call a pleasant party."—San Francisco Argonaut.

GREAT CÆSAR!

Had to "Grin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grin and banish it at once by using PERRY DAVIS'

Pain Killer

Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain. DOSE—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).



Unchangeable as the Sphinx

B-L

Tobacco
is always
the same.
Reliable,
Pleasing,
Delicious.

When a toper is arrested in Bangor, Me., he is usually conveyed to the station in a patrol wagon. Should he be punished with a fine fifty cents is added to the fine to pay for his ride in the patrol wagon.

Sturgeon, for their size, are the weakest of all fish. They are found in some parts weighing over a ton, but are perfectly helpless when attacked by a sword fish the size of a herring.

In what are called "looming mirages" distant objects show an apparent extravagant increase in height without alteration in breadth.

The latest pattern of rapid-fire *guns* throw a projectile through the air at a rate of 2287 feet per second, or 1968 miles an hour.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION!

Too High Pressure.

In these days of keen competition in every line, when the business man is compelled to bend his intellect and every energy to the success of his business; the clerk, bookkeeper, professional man and laborer, to drive themselves at a terrific rate, there can be but one result—an explosion, which, if not resulting in immediate death, leaves them with shattered brains and bodies. They are running at too high pressure. The strain is too great. Something must and does give way. This is equally true of women. Though their sphere is more limited, they have their daily burdens, frets, and worries, and the results are the same as with their stronger companions.

This condition is growing worse every day. The rapidity of its increase is awful to contemplate. Our homes, hospitals, and insane asylums are full of these unfortunates, and are being crowded still further. There is but one solution of the matter. Recognize the importance of the situation at once, and take the necessary measures to overcome it. If you have failing memory, hot flashes, dizziness, nervous or sick headache, biliousness, irritability, melancholy, sleeplessness, fainting, nervous dyspepsia, epilepsy, etc., know that any one of them is but a symptom of the calamity that may befall you, and even though you have used so-called remedies and treated with reputable physicians with little or no benefit, give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine a trial. It is the only remedy that may be depended upon for nervous disorders.

"Two years ago I used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine with marked benefit, and later induced my son, who had been sick with catarrh of the bladder five years in the hands of our best physicians, to try it together with Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. He was so wonderfully benefited that he is attending to business again. My wife also used Nervine with most excellent results. All of us together have not used more than six bottles of Nervine. Several of our friends have also used it, and are greatly improved."—Louis Gibbs, Bucher & Gibbs Plow Co., Canton, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles, $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those DEATHLY BILIOUS SPELLS depend on Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

DO YOU SUFFER with that tired and all-gone feeling? If so use Sulphur Bitters; it will cure you.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. TRY IT.

THE SECRET of a fair face is a beautiful skin. Sulphur Bitters makes both.

If you do not wish to suffer from RHEUMATISM, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters; it never fails to cure.

Are you CONSTIPATED? If so, Sulphur Bitters is just what you need

Poor, weak, and weary mothers RAISE PUNY, PINDLING children. Sulphur Bitters will make them strong, hearty, and healthy.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in PIMPLES, BLOTCHES AND SORES. Rely on Sulphur Bitters and health will follow.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

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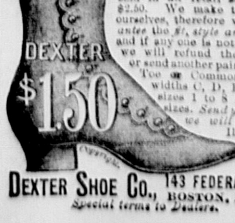

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A large variety fresh every week.

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division

JAN. 21, 1894.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25. 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M, *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

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AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
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Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
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Merchant Tailor,
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Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited*.

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(SUCCESSORS TO)
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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

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Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
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305 Main Street, - Woburn.
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Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS**, 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.

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G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
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No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.
435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
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Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
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415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
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Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.
GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS; Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P. FOGG,
(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)
No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.
— DEALER IN —
Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.
☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

The Woburn Journal

THE LOVED ONE'S NAME.

The youth sat there in his easy chair,
  And from doze fell to slumber deep.
A smile played over his features fair,
  And he murmured in his sleep.

Two friends came in, and he did not wake,
  But uttered again—a name.
They did not distinguish the word he spake,
  But a laugh to their gay lips came.

Why, he was a fellow that scoffed at love,
  When the boys used to tell their tales.
He'd say that friendship was far above
  The love that at most times fails.

Yet here he was, their comrade dear,
  And they heard in his sleep there came,
As if he appealed to some loved one near,
  From his lips a fond murmured name.

"Ha, ha!" they cried, "we've his secret now.
  He can love just the same as we,
And when he wakes he must sure allow
  That in love matters all agree."

Then they softly stept, and they nearer came.
  And each slyly nudged the other.
Once more a longing voice called the name—
  This time they heard it—'twas "Mother."

Ah, all serious now their faces grew,
  They had mothers loved of their own,
And in sympathy silently they withdrew,
  And the dreamer was left alone.

—Detroit Free Press.

HOW I GOT COMMAND.

It was a morning in the middle of September in the north Atlantic, the latitude about 33 degrees north and the longitude about 20 degrees west. Half a gale of wind was blowing; the seas were running in tall, dark green ridges, with a ceaseless melting of their heads into thunderous flashes of snowlike whiteness.

Strong as the sea ran there was not yet weight enough in the gale to heave a ship to. and ours—the Lansdown, of 1,000 tons, of which I, William Carew, was then the second mate—was storming before the wind homeward bound over the swelling and bursting surge at 10 knots an hour under reefed topsails and fore course, with a frequent courtesy of her bows that lifted the water to the level of the cat heads.

Captain Wilkins, the master, walked the weather side of the poop. I kept myself warm by trudging athwartships. The main deck was black and gleaming with the flying spray.

On a sudden a seaman in the foreshrouds hailed the poop, and pointing over the lee bow hoarsely bawled out some words which I could not distinguish. I went to the rail to look. Captain Wilkins also crossed the deck, and in a moment we saw the hull of a large ship looming in the spray thickened distance ahead.

We approached her so rapidly there was no need of a glass to see her condition.

She was painted black, but her clean, ruddy metal sheathing gave her the look of a new ship. All above the foremast was gone, but the foreyard still stood crossed, with fragments of white cloth streaming from it like the teeth of an old mutilated comb.

Her mainmast and maintopmast were standing, the main and topsail yards across, and the remains of the maintopsail flogged the gale from the bare bolt rope. All but about 15 feet of mizzenmast was gone. The stump stood up like a long fang, jagged and naked.

The vessel was rolling wildly. She lay in the trough, and though she rose to the sea with some suggestion of buoyancy she would stoop her rails in amazing rolls to starboard and port, to port and starboard, "dishing" the water, till you saw the bright green flood rush with the stoop of her to the opposite bulwark, where, with the fury of its discharge, it flashed up and blew away in clouds of dazzling spume.

There was a long deckhouse aft. The stump of the mizzenmast was stepped right through it, and on top of that house, holding on by the rail at the edge of it, were eight men as I counted them.

As we approached, two of the men exposed between them a small English ensign, so contriving to hold it stretched as to let us see that they meant the jack to be down.

No need, poor creatures, to signal their distress! They had not held the flag a couple of minutes when it blew out of their hands and swept like a gleam of red fire into the smother to leeward.

"She has no boats!" shouted Captain Wilkins to me. "But no boat would live in this sea. Yet those poor fellows must be rescued. Call all hands!"

He went to the wheel, and I, not immediately guessing his intentions, bawled to the boatswain to summon the whole of the crew on deck.

Now followed one of the most perfect bits of seamanship it was ever my fortune to witness. Our helm was shifted and the sails trimmed to bring the ship's head on a line with the stern of the wreck.

Captain Wilkins stood near the wheel, conning the vessel. He grasped a speaking trumpet. His eyes were cool, his manner composed. His firm lips were slightly parted. As the ship roared down upon the wreck, piling the foam to the spritsail yard, the captain, after speaking a word to the two helmsmen, took a step to the rail and lifted the trumpet to his mouth. While we thundered past the rolling, groaning, streaming, dismantled fabric, he shouted:

"Keep up your hearts, my lads! I am coming back for you. Watch your chance and jump aboard of us as we pass."

The next moment the wreck was on our quarter, but the men had heard, and we knew by the shout they raised that they understood him.

There was small chance of "staying" in such a sea as that. We "wore," reefed the mainsail, boarded the tack and thrashed to windward. Then putting our helm over we rounded for a second run down to the wreck.

The men had got off the deckhouse top and were standing on the taffrail ready for the jump. This was the instant to test whatever of courage, skill and resolution Captain Wilkins possessed.

The men who were to be rescued knew what they had to do. Our ship was steered within an easy leap from the stern of the wreck. But for the rolling hull's mizzenmast having been carried away within a dozen or 15 feet of the deck our maneuver must have been impracticable, as our yardarms would not have gone clear.

The two vessels lifted together with a thunder of foam betwixt the hulls and a Niagaralike roar of onward rushing surge.

"Leap!" bellowed Captain Wilkins, as our foreshrouds came abreast of the wreck's lee quarter.

Seven of the eight jumped. 'Twas a wonderful, heart moving sight to witness their forms in the throes of that terrific leap, but every man of them gained our deck.

The eighth remained. A panic terror had mastered him at the critical, breathless moment.

"I will return for you," shouted Captain Wilkins.

Again we "wore" ship, and getting to the windward shifted the helm for the third run down. The lonely man's figure was plain to be seen on the taffrail, now poised in a determined posture for the leap.

I was standing on the rail, with my hand upon the main royal backstay. At the moment when we were about two ship's lengths from the weather quarter of the wreck our ship broke into a sea with a sharp, wild leeward stagger that threw me overboard. I dropped in the beat of a heart and a minute later was swimming for my life on the swelling rush of the surge.

I recollect that I swam toward the wreck, but of the manner in which I got aboard her I but remember this, that some headlong sea ran me right into her main chains, where the roll of the hull left me stranded. Though breathless, I had my senses, and before the next lurch of the hull could dip me I had clambered over the rail and was crouching under the bulwarks, bewildered, confounded, as one just awakened from a nightmare.

I speedily discovered, however, that I should be drowned down here on this main deck, and made shift to get on top of the deckhouse. I was alone. The solitary man had evidently jumped. Whether successfully or not, I could not imagine.

I saw the Lansdown about half a mile distant to leeward in the act of heaving to, but it was not long after I had shown myself on top of the house that I saw her put her helm up and wore afresh and came thrashing to windward as before.

Now I certainly knew that Captain Wilkins, by the aid of the glass, had seen me and distinguished me, and that he understood that by some miracle my life had been preserved, so that I was certain he would rescue me.

I guessed that he designed the same maneuver by which he had delivered the eight men, but I shook my head at the thought. I was without the power to jump. I was half full of water, sick and exhausted.

The Lansdown came rushing along as before to pass close under the stern of the wreck. She was exquisitely handled. Even in those wild moments of shivering distress and the menace of death I felt a glow of admiration for Wilkins' consummate seamanship and the noble spectacle of his 1,000 ton ship foaming down upon me over the great dissolving and reforming mountains, her canvas like streaks of snow against the flying darkness of the sky.

I shook my head and pointed to the taffrail and then to the sea and made other significant signs. I was too weak to shout. The captain understood me. As the ship rushed past he, erect beside the wheel, roared out:

"All right, Carew! We'll stand by you! The moment it moderates we'll take you off!"

They hove to within a third of a mile. Feeling a little better, I began to look about me, and first of all I was persuaded that the crew had been too hasty in abandoning this bark. I was a sailor, with the capacity of feeling a ship with my feet, and I knew by the buoyant leap and toss of the fabric under me that she was taking in little water.

Her wheel was lashed. The whole apparatus of the helm was clearly quite sound. Her caboose was gone, but her pumps were in their place. Her two quarter boats were missing, from which fact I gathered that the crew had made efforts to get away in them, and perhaps some of the men had actually gone adrift in one or the other, or both.

Nothing but the keel of her long boat remained. The rest had been hammered into staves by the sea.

I was soaked to the skin, and the wind blew bitterly cold on that deckhouse top. No purpose was to be served by my remaining up there. So watching my chance I got on to the main deck and entered the deckhouse.

I closed the low, massive door behind me and found the interior dry. There were four sleeping berths in this place. I looked into them and found one to be the captain's. In this berth was some very good wearing apparel, which I put on to the very skin and felt a new man with the warmth and comfort of the change.

There was every appliance for the navigation of the vessel—chronometers, sextants, charts and the like. I looked for the logbook, but found instead the ship's box containing her papers, by which I discovered that the vessel's hold was filled with rum and tobacco and a quantity of valuable timber, all consigned to Bristol.

Now I understood why the fabric trembled and wallowed so buoyantly despite the water she was taking in over her rails. She was 700 tons; her last port was Kingston, Jamaica; her name was the Chocolate Girl, and she was full of such unsinkable stuff as rum casks and timber.

To further encourage my spirits I looked about me for something to eat and drink, and, lo! in the cabin that adjoined the captain's, which was fitted up as a pantry, I found a quantity of tins of preserved meat and a bag of ship's biscuit.

I ate and drank, and then, watching my chance, gained the deck again. Finding no difference in the weather, and the Lansdown lying in the same situation in which she had first hove to, I returned to the deckhouse and sat in the shelter of it.

The afternoon passed. It continued to blow hard with a mountainous sea. The blackness of the long, howling night that stretched before me was a thing frightful to contemplate, alone as I was.

I shall never forget the horrors of those hours of darkness. I believe I should have fallen crazy but for the thought of the Lansdown lying near. The main deck was so full of water that I dared not venture to leave the deckhouse lest I should be drowned in coming or going.

You will suppose I had no rest. I could not find the means to kindle a light and sat in utter darkness listening to the shrill edged thunder of the gale in the mutilated fabric aloft and feeling the leaps and falls of the vessel as the sea swept her on high, leaving her to rush giddily into the valleys between, with blows of the seething brine that sent shocks as from heavy artillery through her laboring frame.

The gale broke on a sudden before dawn. I went on deck at the hazard of my life, and in the dim greenness of daybreak in the east spied the black blotch of a ship about four miles distant.

Before the sun rose the wind shifted in a brief squall, and then blew a pleasant sailing wind out of east northeast. The sea went down as if by magic, though for some while a large, troubled swell continued to roll athwart the path of the breeze.

I presently knew the distant ship to be the Lansdown by her making sail and heading for the wreck, clothed from truck to waterway. Within an hour she ran by me to windward.

Captain Wilkins flourished his hand from the stern and hailed to know if all was right with me. I answered, "Yes." The Lansdown hove to, a boat was then lowered in charge of the chief mate and four men pulled across to the wreck.

By this hour the decks were fast drying. I took notice that the hull, spite the furious straining of the past hours, continued to lift very light and buoyant with the heave of the swell. I made my clothes into a bundle, and still wearing those I had found in the captain's cabin I entered the boat and was at once pulled aboard the Lansdown.

Captain Wilkins, breaking through the cold conventions of the quarterdeck, grasped me by the hand and congratulated me with the warmth of a brother seaman on my marvelous escape. He then spoke of the wreck and was about to give orders to trim sail and proceed on our course.

"I beg pardon, sir," said I. "Yesterday afternoon I overhauled that bark's papers. She's up to the hatches with rum, tobacco and valuable timber consigned to Bristol. I allow she's a tight ship. She seems brand new. It will be a pity to leave all that first rate stuff washing about down here to founder presently, if some skipper don't carry it home. If you should think proper, sir, and the men we took off will work her, I'll engage to navigate her to Bristol, providing you'll help us with a spare foretopmast and allow the carpenter to make certain repairs."

He pricked up his ears at this and looked earnestly at the bark, and after asking a number of questions as to her condition he said:

"Take a boat and the carpenter along with you and let him report the bark's condition to me."

This was done. We sounded the well and found but a foot and a half of water in the hold. We then tried the pumps and found them in good order. We opened the hatches and discovered that the cargo was as stated in the manifest.

After thoroughly overhauling the wreck we returned to the Lansdown, and Captain Wilkins on receiving the carpenter's report determined on jury rigging the craft and sending her home under my care, himself keeping me company in his own ship.

He told me that, according to a statement made by the survivors of the crew, the captain and mate of the Chocolate Girl had been washed overboard during the gale. The carpenter, who acted as second mate, and four seamen got into one of the boats, which blew away and was lost in the smother, and no doubt all five of them speedily perished.

A second boat was lowered and staved. The long boat had been knocked to pieces. The eight remaining hands of the crew were therefore helpless. Much was done that day toward equipping the bark for the homeward passage. The men of the Lansdown's crew, in charge of the bos'n and carpenter and myself, went on board, and, the weather having wonderfully favored us, before sundown we had towed some spare booms to the wreck and got them aloft and rigged.

Four of the eight men we had rescued offered to return to the vessel. The others swore they would have nothing more to do with the "hooker." Captain Wilkins lent me four of his own crew, which gave me as considerable a company as I stood in need of.

We remained on board the Chocolate Girl that night, and next day at sunrise bent sails and completed all that had been left undone. At noon, amid cheers from both vessels, we started for England under topsails and courses and a queer lateen arrangement on the stump of the mizzenmast and a big standing jibs welling at the bowsprit.

Under this canvas the bark answered her helm well, and under certain conditions of weather she slipped so nimbly through the water that the Lansdown had not often occasion to arrest her own way for us.

I arrived safely at Bristol within five weeks of the start after having kept company with the Lansdown to 44 degrees of north latitude, where we lost her in the night and saw no more of her.

The bark and her cargo were valued at £40,000, and the apportioned share of the salvage put a very considerable sum into the pocket of the owners of the Lansdown. The amount allotted me by the court was £550, with which I was perfectly well satisfied.

But what pleased me best was this—while the Chocolate Girl was in dry dock her owner, a gentleman of Bristol, offered me the command of her as a mark of his approval of my conduct. As I held a master mariner's certificate of competency, I at once closed with the offer, which was worth £12 a month to me, irrespective of certain small trading privileges.

So thus it was, through an extraordinary misadventure and a marvelous deliverance, that I obtained my first command at sea.—W. Clark Russell in Youth's Companion.

Where the Lawyers Sat.

The circuit court was sitting in a New Hampshire town. It was a cold evening, and a crowd of lawyers had seated themselves around the hearth in the village inn when a belated traveler, benumbed with cold, entered the room. As none of the lawyers offered to make room near the fire, he sat in the back part of the room.

A smart young lawyer addressed him, and the following dialogue took place:

"You look like a traveler."

"Well, I suppose I am. I came all the way from Wisconsin afoot, at any rate."

"From Wisconsin? What a long distance you had to travel!"

"Waal, I did it anyhow."

"Did you ever pass through hell in any of your journeys?"

"Yes, sir. I passed through the outskirts."

"I thought likely. Could you tell us what are the manners and customs of that place? Several of us would like to know."

"Oh, you will find them the same as in this place. The lawyers always sit nearest to the fire."—Boston Herald.

Hawthorne's Literary Methods.

"My father wrote principally in the morning, with that absorption and regularity which characterize the labor of men who are remembered," writes Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on "My Father's Literary Methods" in The Ladies' Home Journal. "When his health began to show signs of giving way in 1861, it was suggested by a relative, whose intellect, strength of will and appetite for theories were of equally splendid proportions, that my father only needed a high desk at which to stand when writing to be restored to all his pristine vigor. With his usual tolerance of possible wisdom, he permitted such a desk to be arranged in the tower study at the Wayside; but, with his inexorable contempt for mistakes of judgment, he never, after a brief trial, used it for writing.

"Upon his simple desk of walnut wood, of which he had nothing to complain, although it barely served its purpose, like most of the inexpensive objects about him, was a charming Italian bronze inkstand, over whose cover wrestled the infant Hercules in the act of strangling a goose. My father wrote with a gold pen, and I can hear now, as it seems, the rapid rolling of his chirography over the broad page."

A Doubtful Compromise.

"I've worn out six pairs of shoes," said the collector, "coming after you with this bill."

"Don't let that bother you," replied the editor. "I've got an old pair that'll just fit you."—Atlanta Constitution.

AT LAST | The 16 numbers of **The Reminiscences of the FAIR** have arrived, and you can get a complete set. A 10c. purchase or more, and 10c. additional secures each number.

Whitcher's
Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Public Telephone, Woburn 8.

A Laughable Mistake.

Two ladies entered a book-store recently and the younger asked the clerk for a book called "Favorite Prescription." The puzzled attendant was unable to comply with her request and she left the store disappointed. Inquiry elicited the fact that she had overheard a conversation between two literary ladies in which "Favorite Prescription" was mentioned with extravagant praise, and had jumped to the conclusion that it was a book. She now knows that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a sovereign cure for the ills and "weaknesses" peculiar to women, for she has been cured by its use.

It is the only medicine of its class, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* that it will cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure *permanently* constipation, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion and kindred ailments.

Patrick Lynch, a New York laborer, fell from the fifth floor of a new building, where he was at work. His fellow-laborers ran down to gather up his corpse and found him sitting on the ground, nursing his ankle. It was sprained, and that was the only apparent injury done him.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $1.00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

An exceedingly rare animal—a black-faced, black-eared caribou—was recently shot at Andover, Me. This caribou was unusually large, with big, branching horns.

The Spring Medicine

"All run down" from the weakening effects of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not put off taking it. Numerous little ailments, if neglected, will soon break up the system. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now, to expel disease and give you strength and appetite.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine, Harmless, reliable, sure.

On the northern border of Malo, Russia, there are 9,000 acres of land devoted to the culture of sunflowers. The natives eat the seeds as Americans eat peanuts.

The Father

Of all diseases is impure blood, when loaded with foul humor. How important, then, that the blood should be pure, rich and strong, without which there can be no health. To purify the blood Sulphur Bitters is incomparably the best medicine that it is possible to obtain.—THE EDITOR.

In New Guinea the natives use a comb that has but two prongs, and scrape their wool with it only once a week.

Fitchburgh & West Shore.

Engineer Huston of the West Shore and E. A. Palmer of the Fitchburgh Railroads, advise their Overworked Brethren.

There is no body of men who labor more hours continuously, than railroad men. So constant and tiring are their responsible duties that there are few who do not suffer from overwork, and nervous troubles, and it does not take long before the strongest constitution gives way to the ravages of disease. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, urinary and kidney troubles have incapacitated many a man that could have been saved if the proper precaution had been taken.

Engineer Wm. Huston, of the West Shore Railroad, in speaking to a reporter of the disposition of people to neglect their physical condition, said: "For years I suffered from kidney trouble and dyspepsia, at times I was in so much pain, I thought I would have to give up my engine. I had been under the treatment of various physicians, but derived no benefit. Finally, one day Conductor Frazer of our road, said to me, 'Huston, get a bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it will do you more good than all the doctors in existence.' I followed this advice, and in a few days I began to feel better and I have been well ever since."

E. A. Polmer, of the Fitchburgh Railroad's freight department at Troy, N. Y., in speaking of the great good he had received from using Favorite Remedy, said: "I was troublrd with urinary difficulty for a long time. My attention was called to Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy; I began its use, and in a few weeks was cured of the trouble. I have since used it as a family medicine with splendid results, especially in cases of constipation and stomach difficulty."

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a natural antidote for all diseases arising from an excess of uric acid in the blood, in cases of scrofula, eczema, sleeplessness, or nervousness, it cures where all else fails.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

THE MAYOR VS. CHIEF OF POLICE.

It is notorious that Mayor Murray has felt anything but amiable towards Chief of Police McIntosh for some time. A month ago it was reported that the Chief was to be suspended from office preliminary to an investigation of his alleged official shortcomings, but for some reason or other the programme was allowed to temporarily fall through.

Last week Thursday the air was full of rumors of the revival of the trouble and that at the Aldermen's meeting that night matters would come to a focus. The rumors were based on statements made by authority, so it was said, and a large crowd gathered at the Aldermanic chambers to see the fun.

The spectators were however doomed to disappointment. The Mayor did not move in the matter, and the Chief still lives. No allusion was made to him at the meeting.

Why? Because, as is now stated, the Mayor found out that a majority of the Aldermen were opposed to his movement against the Chief; that he could by no possibility secure his removal for reasons given; that, therefore a suspension of 10 days would amount to nothing; and the matter was allowed to drop.

The Mayor is unfortunate, to say the least, in assigning reasons for his wish to have Chief McIntosh removed from office. They are that the Chief is partial in dealing with detected illegal rum sellers; that he is too alert and severe towards some, and shortsighted and lax as to others. If the reasons ended at that point and they were true the Mayor would be upheld by public sentiment, but they do not; his particular grievance is that the Chief prosecutes his (the Mayor's) friends and allows his own to go scot free. There is where the Mayor lowers the dignity of his office and materially weakens his case. When he puts his objections to Mr. McIntosh on that ground the public withdraw their sympathy and support and heartily endorse the action of the "Big Four" in standing up solidly in defence of the Chief.

Chief McIntosh tells a different story from the Mayor's. He claims that the liquor laws have been impartially executed by him. Unlike the Mayor he has no friends in the business to reward or enemies to punish. He admits that there might possibly be more raids if there were less interference from high official quarters; but he tries to do his duty fairly well and therefore, so far as the Mayor's charges are concerned, he he denies the allegations and courts investigation.

MEMORIAL DAY.

In another column of the JOURNAL may be read an official programme of the Memorial Day exercises in this city, from which it appears that, as usual, they are to be of an interesting character.

As time passes and the ranks of the Veterans become thinned more importance is attached to the day and its observance is more generally participated in by the public. That is as it should be.

Rev. Gilday's address at Calvary Cemetery will doubtless draw a large gathering to that spot, and in Col. Porter, who will deliver the oration in Lyceum Hall, Post 33 secured one of the best speakers in the State, as well as a brave and gallant soldier on the field of battle.

Singing by the Grand Chorus, Prof. F. H. Lewis, Leader, will be a very attractive feature of the occasion.

ANOTHER COMMISSION.

Last Tuesday the bill providing for the appointment of a Board of Liquor License Commissioners, which had already passed the House, was ordered to a third reading in the Senate, and if nothing happens to prevent another will be added to the innumerable Commissions by which Massachusetts is governed.

The Commissioners are to be appointed by Mayors of cities. That will leave Woburn in a pretty fix. A new feature which the Senate puts into the bill is that no person shall be appointed to serve on the Board who holds any other public office.

The next thing will be something else.

KILLED AGAIN.

Last week the Legislature refused to allow the voters of this State to say whether they would have biennial elections or not.

The Legislature is bigger than the people, and Boston bigger than the Legislature, so of course the biennial elections question was squelched.

☞ Reading, North Reading and Wakefield—all Reading originally—will celebrate the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of the town on May 28 and 29 in its three present divisions. The work of preparing for the grand event has been going on for months, and the sum of $12,000 was raised to carry it through. The celebration will be held at Wakefield on Monday and at Reading and North Reading on Tuesday, but they will all co-operate to make it an affair that will not be forgotten for years.

☞ Last week our esteemed fellow-citizen, David F. Moreland, Esq., was duly confirmed by the Governor's Council a member of the Commission of the Unemployed and is now a full-fledged Commissioner. The Commission was a concession to Socialist Swift and his addle-pated followers by the Legislature, but what there is for it to do, except to spend the $15,000 that goes with it, is more than we know. We congratulate Mr. Moreland on his good fartune.

☞ A *Globe* reporter interviewed Mayor Murray of this city at his Boston office last Tuesday concerning his reasons for refusing the 11 unsigned victualers licenses. In reply to questions put the Mayor said his reasons were that the places of the applicants were not fitted up in a manner to entitle them to his signature. That is a good and sufficient reason, and if the Mayor will rest his case squarely on those grounds the assaults of the enemy will fall harmless on his official head.

☞ President Sullivan manages to keep the Board over which he presides on an even keel most of the time. There are some refractory spirits among them but he holds a taut rein and there is less rebellion and kicking over the cart-handle than might reasonably be looked for from such a body. If President Sullivan could only free himself of a few political prejudices and business crochets he would make a very good presiding officer.

☞ The "Norwegian Plan" of liquor selling is about the poorest apology for a law that could be scared up. The bill before the Legislature takes out of it the very little virtue which some temperance people thought they could see in the system. Let us have American laws to suit American conditions.

☞ Strange to say, the staid old Boston *Transcript* is slowly but surely veering round towards the bimetalism platform. Will wonders never cease?

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

C. A. Bonnelli—Bicycle.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
E. H. Richards—To Let.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
81 Winn street—For Sale.
H. S. Adams—Civil Engineer.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— A cold N. E. rainstorm prevailed yesterday.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., has been in business in this city 52 years.

— How about 4th of July? Going to have any celebration in Woburn?

— Durward has had green peas in the pod for sale at his market a week or two.

— If anyone wants to buy a good carryall cheap he should call at 81 Winn street.

— Sheridan Light Infantry will have a compatative drill and ball on Tuesday night, May 29.

— This is going to be a great night for the cantata of Esther. Everybody will be on hand.

— Mrs. Sophia Hovey has put her pleasant home on Church Ave. into holiday garb this spring.

— Leathe, the boot and shoe dealer, is offering some rare bargains these days. Call and see him.

— The Woburn authorities are fencing in the apex of Horn Pond Mountain. What is it for? to keep out the Park Commissioners?

— Mr. E. H. Richards advertises 2 fine tenements, with all modern improvements, to rent at extremely moderate figures. See card.

— The road from Winchester is indeed a crooked one, since licenses were granted.—*Winchester Star.* Did you ever see anything like it?

— Two to one that City Auditor Jones's resignation will not be accepted but instead thereof his salary will be raised. That's business.

— The horses for the race in "County Fair," to be given at Lyceum Hall next Thursday evening, will come in a special car and be worth seeing.

— Mr. Amos Cummings is busy these days and his salespeople likewise. The women want the sort of goods he keeps and they like his prices firstrate.

— Ask your family physician if many cases of sickness are not tracable to unsanitary wall coverings and room hangings, also ask him regarding Gypsine.

— Bringing "County Fair" here (Thursday evening, May 31) costs a pile of money, but everybody will go to see it, and there's where the returns come in.

— We are glad to learn that Mrs. Sarah L. Spear of Garfield Avenue is recovering from a very severe attack of pneumonia. Dr. Henry Hutchings is her doctor.

— A Male Quartett will sing at both cemeteries during the decoration ceremonies on Memorial Day. Post 33 desire that this feature be particularly remembered.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory has sold a lot of about 10,000 square feet on Reade street to Francis J. Murphy who will build a fine 2-tenement house on it this summer.

— Mr. H. S. Adams, Civil Engineer, No. 53 State st., Boston, is a Woburn product and a worthy one too. He is skilled in his profession and is doing a fine business.

— Next Sunday evening Epsworth League will celebrate their 5th anniversary at the M. E. church. Preparations for it are in progress on a generous scale.

— Col. and Mrs. Robert J. W. Phinney will entertain the Cecilia Society at their beautiful residence on the evening of June 1. They will be royally cared for.

— Lawrence Reade, Esq., of this city was elected Treasurer of the Massachusetts Undertakers Association at the annual convention held at Springfield on May 16.

— The Lewis Music School concert will be given on the evening of May 31. It will have several special features, a full account of which will be given in the JOURNAL next week.

— Mr. B. Champney has gone to his summer house in North Conway, where a visit to his picturesque studio is one of the attractions of this beautiful spot.—*Boston Courier.*

— ED. JOURNAL: On Wednesday, May 30, Decoration Day, the postoffice will be open from 6.30 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 7.30 P. M.

A. B. WYMAN, P. M.

— The Towanda (where *did* that name orignate?) Bicycle Club of this city took a spin to Marblehead last Sunday. At least that is what they said Saturday night they intended to do.

— Particular attention is asked for the Bicycle advertisement of Mr. C. A. Bonneli in this paper. Observe carefully the easy terms on which he offers to sell it. His machine is of the best make.

— Belcher, the icecream dealer, confectioner, caterer and general utility man at parties and balls, does the delightful for not only all the hightoned people of Woburn but of all the neighboring towns.

— There were several heavy thunder storms last Friday night and Saturday morning and a big rainfall. The rain was greatly needed and did a heap of good. The thunder and lightning were heavy and intense.

— Rehearsals for the Female Minstrel Show to be given next month are of frequent occurance. Miss Celia Reade is the chief mover and central figure and a Boston professional is doing the instruction role.

— Just look at the figures at which the Boston Branch is selling flour! It was never before anywhere near as cheap. Bedrock prices has at last been reached. It is tough on the farmers and owners of wheat.

— Mr. J. W. Nichols, the clockmaker, advertises furnished rooms to let and table board for man and wife. His rooms are very pleasant, handy to everything, well furnished and make a nice home. Read his card.

— Cuneo & Crowe are doing a rushing business in strawberries. They buy the best in the market and sell at prices that bring the lucious fruit within the reach of all. They have some splendid pineapples just now.

— The first engine ran over the Boston & Lowell Railroad 59 years ago last Tuesday. Four weeks later the road was open for general business. These facts were learned of Historian Brown, Gateman, Church Ave.

— Mr. W. P. Chute, of Cummings, Chute & Co., returned yesterday morning from a business trip to Northern N. Y., Vt., and N. H. Miss Anna Cummings, the head bookkeeper, looked after the business in his absence.

— Mr. Darius Bowers who, after a long residence here, left this place some 7 years ago called on us last week. He resides in Lowell and was at Winchester on a visit. He looked as young and sprightly as he did when he left here.

— When Mayor Murray nominated Mr. Alexander Grant for a place on the Board of Registrars of Voters he didn't miss it at all. Mr. Grant is a sound Republican, good citizen and clean man, and ought to be confirmed by the Alderman.

— Six cars of express matter run each way between Woburn and Boston every day. This gives some idea of the express traffic in this city. It would seem as though Station Agent Junkins must have his hands full of business all the time.

— The Boston *Globe* says Mr. Horace N. Conn, the well known insurance agent, is about to go to Portland, Maine, to live. He moved from here to Manchester, N. H., last year, and now he goes to the Pine Tree State. Success to him and his.

— Mr. Henry F. Davis of the firm of J. A. Freeman & Co. has returned from a business trip through York State, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Wisconsion. He found business everywhere very dull with no prospect for improvement in the near future.

— Mr. C. Leonard, father-in-law of Mr. E. J. Gregory of Pleasant street, sailed on the Galia from Boston last Saturday for Ireland where he will remain several months. He is a native of Dublin and has not been back on a visit for about 10 years. He will have a good time.

— Neil Burgess's "County Fair" will show here next Thursday evening, May 31, with all the accompaniments and fun there are in it. The country horserace is the biggest thing out. The public ought to be grateful to The Old Colony Bill Posting Company for bringing this splendid entertainment here.

— Monday evening next several new scholars will begin their course at the National Cutting school. Ladies interested in the work are cordially invited in to watch the first lesson which will give them a correct idea of how this system is taught as well as prove its wonderful merits. Room 6, Mechanic's Building.

— Mr. A. H. Whitford, one of the likeliest young men that ever left Woburn to make his way in the world and who stands at the head of the heap among Y. M. C. A. General Secretaries and workers, has gone to England to attend an international Y. M. C. A. convention. A pleasant visit and safe return to him.

— The National Band Association are making active preparations for their annual ball to be given on May 29. It will be a bangup one. Which puts us in mind to say that a subscription paper has been in circulation for a fortnight to obtain funds to defray the expenses of a series of Sunday Band Concerts on the Common.

— A wild-eyed reporter of a Boston paper was seen pacing and panting up and down our streets last Monday in search of Rev. Dr. Crawford from whom he wanted to get a story concerning our esteemed Mayor, Chief of Police, and municipal affairs generally. We didn't hear how he made it chasing after the good Methodist parson.

— Last Wednesday we received from No. 65 South Fifth Ave., N. Y., the first page of a paper called "The Doctor of Hygiene," on one side of which was an advertisement of the Bovinine Company and on the other a portrait of Henry T. Champney, its Secretary and Manager, followed by the words: "formerly of Woburn; finally of somewhere else." He is a younger brother of Benjamin Champney, the artist; of the George M., the librarian; of J. Walter, and Mrs. Clough; and the portrait before us shows him to be a fine looking man.

— "A dollar saved is two earned." The easiest way to save a dollar is in making purchases. For example, never purchase furniture until you have secured the large 288-page catalogue of Paine's Furniture Co., Boston, sent on receipt of five 2-cent stamps. It gives prices and all the information you could get by going in person to Boston.

— The train due here at 9.30 last Tuesday evening, Engineer McIntosh at the helm, ran over and killed a man just beyond West Medford. Three men, intoxicated, started to walk from Boston to Lowell on the railroad track. One of them was arrested at East Cambridge, one killed at West Medford, and the last one put in jail there. Rum did it!

— Chapman, Reed & Co. are doing a good business in pianos, organs, violins, guitars, music, etc., and deserve the liberal patronage they receive, for they are square dealers and keep honest goods. Their store is one of the largest and best filled in Middlesex County, and all kinds of musical merchandise can be bought there as cheap as in Boston.

— Mr. J. Howard Nason is running a series of excursions from Boston to the famous Rangeley Lakes in Maine, the first of which leave today. The fishing season is now in full feather at that popular piscatory resort and Boston and New York sportsmen are going down in flocks. Nason's excursions are a favorite with these people and tourists in general.

— Mr. Charles Cummings, the prominent Cambridge st. farmer, brought us in a bag of cucumbers on Wednesday morning that would do ones soul good to look at. Considering that they were plucked in just 3 weeks from the time the plants were set out, they were monsters and as crisp as you please. Mr. Cummings would inform his friends that his greenhouses are a success.

— Bishop Lawrence made an official visit to Trinity church last Wednesday evening and administered the rite of confirmation to 17 candidates. A large audience were present and the meeting was a highly interesting and profitable one. Bishop Lawrence dined with Rector Marquis at the hospitable residence of Mr. Robert and Mrs. Page Eaton, where a pleasant social season was enjoyed.

— Mr. Fred W. Ruggles anticipates a profitable run for summer resort hotels this season. He thinks it is in the air. Ruggles is an old summer hotel man. He conducted the Fiske at Old Orchard 3 years; was for the same length of time manager of the big house at Beverly; and has had control of many other prominent and successful places. He has not yet determined where he will take hold this season. Time enough yet.

— Mr. William Leeman, the painter, who was so terribly injured by a fall while painting the storehouses of Cummings, Chute & Co., several weeks ago, returned from the hospital last week and is getting on quite well. One leg was broken in three places and is still in splints but he manages to get around a little with the aid of crutches, and will come out as sound as a nut in time. Mr. Leeman's splendid courage helped him to pull through.

— As near as we can find out "Esther" drew a full house at its first presentation last evening. Good judges say it is better than the promise and affords an evening of great pleasure. According to notice tickets for tonight are for sale at F. P. Brooks's drugstore and tomorrow night at Gordon Parker's. It is safe to say that the hall will be crowded on this and Saturday evenings. It is one of the best musical entertainments ever given in Woburn.

— Our old friend Mr. Joseph Johnson of Pleasant st., a Veteran of the late War, passed his 75th milestone last Wednesday. He carries his three-quarters of a century as easily and lightly as a man of 60 and bids fair to stay around here many years more. He was born May 23, 1819 and Queen Victoria on May 24, 1819. "Uncle Joe" thinks it quite likely that considerable more powder was burned at her birthday celebration than at his.

— The "Mary Janes," a gander club, George W. Nichols, Skipper; C. K. Conn, Reefer; Lawyer George W. Norris, Cook; and an assorted lot of men of that ilk for crew; will sail out of Boston Harbor on their annual fishing excursion on June 9, next, to be gone until they get home. They constitute a merry bunch of seadogs, or landlubbers, as the case may be, and are looking forward to their annual outing with pleasurable emotions.

— Mr. Fred A. Hartwell, who talks of putting a new brick front to his market, has been in his present quarters continously ever since Jan. 1871 and in the business here 29 years. He formerly occupied the market where the late Mr. B. F. Wyer carried on the meat and vegetable trade and his predecessor was Mr. Hiram Whitford. Mr. Hartwell, if we mistake not, has been in the business longer than any other man in this city and is one of our largest and most successful dealers in in meats, vegetables, fruits, etc.

— The theme which Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D., chose for his prelude at the Methodist Church last Sunday morning was: "Partners in Crime." With that for a text he paid his compliments to Mayor Murray with a straight forward force that made His Honor wince judging from his words given subsequently to divers Boston reporters. The Rev. Dr. struck out right from the shoulder and was particular to tell his hearers that he could prove every charge preferred against the Mayor. It was a scathing arraignment of Woburn's principal officer. Evidently Rev. Dr. Crawford's term of enlistment to fight Rum and its cohorts is for "during the war."

— Mr. Cyrus Lamb, the carpenter, has been doing as much as any one and more than the most of them, lately towards making city houses look neat and inviting. We call to mind three handsome piazzas that he has added to firstclass residences this spring which set them out in the best of shape and prove that Mr. Lamb understands his business. He has all he can attend to because he not only knows how a thing should be done but is true and reliable. Lamb's door and window screens are "the best" and command good sales. He makes them himself and those who have them say they would have no others. This is just the right season of the year to make raids on Lamb's screens.

— The presentation of a beautiful flag by Mrs. N. Z. Tabor, in behalf of the Woman's Relief Corps, 84, in G. A. R. Hall, to Post 161, last week, was a very pretty affair. After the Post had taken seats a procession of Corps ladies entered the main hall, escorted by Major A. L. Richardson. Mrs. French bore a handsome American flag and Mrs. George L. Tebbetts carried the standard-bearer's belt. Major Richardson introduced Mrs. President N. Z. Tabor to Commander Tebbetts, after which that lady stepped to the front of the platform and in well chosen words presented "Old Glory" to the Post. Appropriate and patriotic remarks were made by Past Commander Dr. Frank W. Graves, Chaplain Rev. William Carey Barrows, Comrade Rev. G. A. Crawford, D. D., and others. It was an occasion long to be remembered.

— When a few years ago it was suggested that a carpet store would do well in Woburn it was laughed at. It was contended that people would go to Boston for carpets anyway and a store here couldn't live a month. The objection didn't stand the test however. Mr. C. Willard Smith opened such a store, or rather opened carpet rooms in his large dry goods store and filled them with a great variety of carpets, advertised, and offered them for sale. At first the business moved slow, but Mr. Smith kept pegging away and today his carpet department enjoys a trade that most people 10 years ago would not have believed to be possible. He has built up the business by keeping just the goods that were needed in this community and selling them as cheap as they could be bought in Boston and in many cases cheaper. Mr. Smith's carpet trade has become an important branch of his large business. He also has a fine patronage in wallpaper and kindred goods.

A Fair Question.

It is always fair for a purchaser to ask, "Why should I trade with so-and-so?"

So far as we are concerned, our answer is this:

Price ....
Style ....
Quality ....
Variety ....
Sufficient Reasons.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

This Board held a meeting on Thursday evening, May 17.

Alexander Grant was nominated for Registrar of Voters. Laid over under the rules.

Following petitions were received and referred to Police Committee: M. Chute and Barnard Doherty for public carriages; John Maguire, J. G. Daley, Geo. H. Boutwell, M. Ellis, job and passenger wagons; M. D. Newmeyer, John Welch, junk; Frank Newcomb, Daniel O'Connell, swill collectors; Arande Trinchitella, musician.—Pet. of A. W. Walker for concrete sidewalk granted.—Resignation of E. B. Parkhurst as Water Commissioner received and accepted.—Resignation of City Auditor Jones concurred with Common Council to appoint a committee to confer with Mr. Jones, Hickey and Cutler, committee. Case of Henry F. Flynn against the city referred to City Solicitor Curran.—Notice of intention to move building from James E. Cutler filed.—Resignation of D. L. Sullivan as fenceviewer accepted.—Committee on Salaries reported in favor of a charge in Ordinances so that the Sealer of Weights and Measures shall be paid a salary of $200 and that all fees received by him go into the Treasury.—Also in favor of increasing salary of Almoner of Board of Overseers to $400.

Committee on Highways reported in favor of taking 143 square feet of land at Woodberry's Corner for improving the street. Adopted.—William H. Bowers was elected Water Commissioner. Thos. Salmon was elected Sinking Fund Commissioner in concurrence.

Frank Carter, public weigher; W. H. Graham, special police; E. F. Hayward, measurer of concrete; Gilman F. Jones, Park Commissioner, were confirmed.

Adopted orders for $5,000 for water main extension, and $15,000 for schoolhouse construction.—Voted to transfer $800 from Miscellaneous Department to pay for land and damages for widening sidewalk at Woodberry's Corner.

The Mayor and Ald. Hickey and Cutler were appointed committee on the Cambridge street schoolhouse.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board met on Thursday evening, May 17. President Sullivan in the Chair.

Resignation of Charlie A. Jones, City Auditor, received. Fox and Corcoran were appointed a committee to confer with him and try to get him to withdraw his resignation.

Ordered that the Memorial Day appropriation be expended under the supervision of G. A. R. Posts 33 and 161.

Ordered that the electric light at the corner of Main and New Boston streets be removed across the street.

Finance Committee reported in favor of a loan of $5,000 payable for extension of water mains. Adopted.

The jury list was revised.

Ordered that office of Supt. of Public Buildings be abolished.

Finance Committee reported in favor of loan of $15,000 for schoolhouse construction in Cambridge street and in Rumford districts. Adoped.

Ordered that the Finance Committee consider the propriety of using the surplus water revenue for sewer construction.

Memorial Day.

GENERAL PROGRAM.

Line will be formed at 8.30 A. M., sharp, on west side of Main street, in the following order:—Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, Woburn High School Battalion, Charles Bowers Winn Camp, No. 66, S. V., and Post 33. Led by the National Brass Band, it will then proceed to Headquarters of Post 161, where it will receive that Post, and from thence march to Salem street Cemetery *via* Main and Charles streets, where the graves of deceased soldiers will be decorated. Will then proceed to Calvary Cemetery by street cars, where an address will be made by Rev. James Gilday, after which the graves of all deceased soldiers will be decorated.

The command will then return by cars to Salem street car houses and from thence march to point of departure on Main street, where it will be dismissed.

At 2 o'clock P. M., Post 33 will escort Post 161 to the Monument on the Common where the usual exercises will take place, and from thence march to Lyceum Hall where the following program will be carried out:

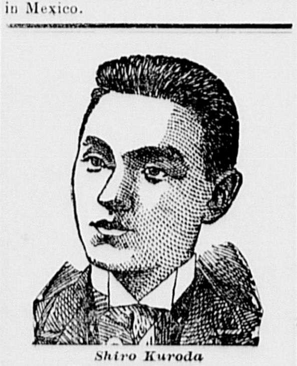
Music. "Welcome Grand Army Men." A. F. Loud
Woburn Chorus.
F. H. Lewis, Conductor.
Mrs. F. H. Lewis, Pianist.
Reading of Orders. Adjutant Post 33
Brief Address. Commander Post 33
Music. "Soldier, Rest!" Oliver King
[Words by Sir Walter Scott.]
Woburn Chorus.
Prayer. Chaplain Post 33
Music. "Low in the Ground The're Resting." Collin Coe
Woburn Chorus.
Oration. Col. C. H. Porter
Music. "Flag of Our Ancestors." Frederic Clay
[Words by Shirley Brooks.]
Woburn Chorus.

The Public are cordially invited.
JAMES H. CARTON, Post 33.
GEORGE L. TEBBETTS, Post 161.

Wakefield's 250th.

The celebration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement and incorporation of the ancient town of Reading will be held at Wakefield, Monday, May 28. The program includes a grand military, firemen's and civic parade at 9 a. m. Five companies of the sixth regiment, M. V. M., the Newburyport Veteran Artillery, Hugh De Paynes Commandery, K. T., of Melrose, the fire departments of three towns, various other organizations, a trades division, and about 1200 school children in barges will participate in the parade. At 2 o'clock there will be sports and games on the park, at 2.15 o'clock historical, literary and musical exercises in the town hall with an oration by Hon. Horace G. Wadlin of Reading, addresses by Gov. Frederick T. Greenhalge and others. The Salem Cadet Band will give band concerts on the park at 1.30 p. m. A base ball game and a rowing regatta on Lake Quannapowitt will take place during the afternoon. The day's exercises will conclude with a display of fireworks in the evening. People of all neighboring towns are invited to the festivities.—*Wakefield Citizen and Banner.*

Heart disease is most common in England, and almost entirely unknown in Mexico.



Shiro Kuroda
M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

A Japanese Student

Health in Danger From Overstudy—Great Health From Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has benefited people of all nationalities. Testimonial letters are coming to us daily by the hundreds. One of the recent contributions comes from Mr. Shiro Kuroda of Japan, a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College at Amherst. His letter follows:

"Massachusetts Agricultural College,
Amherst, Mass.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen,—I came to America in 1891 and entered college in the following fall. After the thorough attainment of my education, my object is to return to my native country. But I must not discuss my personal affairs. I wish to

Recommend to the Public

the wonderful healing power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

"I have been suffering greatly from dyspepsia. I always felt tired and had no appetite whatever, often felt dizzy and even fainted away. My trouble was, no doubt, due to my weak constitution and strict adherence to study. Had I continued in the same condition it would have resulted in a snare to my health, or to my college course at least. Last spring I took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is

A Wonderful Medicine.

It gave me a good appetite and strength, such as I had never experienced before. Two weeks after I began to take the first bottle I actually gained ten pounds of flesh, and now I am greatly indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

clearness of my head which enables me to study for hours without dizziness of faintness. It is my desire to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla most highly, as an excellent 'student's helper.'"
SHIRO KURODA, M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

ART SQUARES.

NEW STYLES.
BEST QUALITY.
ALL WOOL.
NEW PRICE LIST.

A large size only
$6.00.
Other size proportionate prices.

C. Willard Smith

☞ See our window.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn,
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing,
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

LOWER PRICES
— FOR —
FLOUR!

UNKNOWN BRANDS FROM
UNKNOWN MILLERS BY
UNKNOWN DEALERS

Attract injudicious buyers only. We offer WELL-KNOWN brands at the lowest prices we have ever made.

BRIDAL VEIL,	$5.00	per bbl.
PILLSBURY'S BEST,	4.75	"
CORRUGATED,	4.75	"
GOLD HEART,	4.50	"

These are all first-class Spring Wheat patents. 25c. per bbl. discount for Flour taken at the store.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

At all times an average of three per cent. of a city's population is on the sick list.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by pastor. Subject: "Safe Investment." At 6 P. M., Christian Endeavor. At 7 P. M., preaching by the pastor. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Class Meetings Friday evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Geo. W. Nead, of Norwood. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Church Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Larger Circles of Life." Sunday School at 12 M. Services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn at 3.45 P. M.

SCANDINAVIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Moderator J. Simonson. At 7 P. M. preaching by the pastor. May 30, Bible readings and thanksgiving at 7.30 P. M. May 31, Testimonial meeting in Winchester at 7.30 P. M. June 2, a Mission Service and an auction of articles made by the Sewing Society at 7.00 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—First Sunday after Trinity. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer, Sermon and Holy Communion.
At 12 M., Sunday School.
At 4 P. M. Childrens' Service.
At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Monday, 7.30 P. M. Vestry Meeting.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, May 18, Walter Armstrong, aged 29 years, 19 days.

In this city, May 18, Margaret McGovern, aged 64 years, 3 months.

In this city, May 21, Thomas F. Connolly, aged 27 years, 10 months, 22 days.

In this city, May 22, Patrick Fitzgerald, aged 31 years.

In this city, May 23, Annie Maguire, aged 48 years.

In North Woburn, May 22, Albert T. Warren, aged 24 years, 6 months, 24 days.

Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots
FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for

$1.50

— OUR —
Calf Hand Welt Shoes
FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.
Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

FOR SALE.

House, 11 rooms, nice Stable, 29,000 feet of land; plenty of fruit and shade trees. House and land on Salem Street. House lots on Beach, Bow, Canal, Green and Salem streets, and all parts of the city.

FARMS.

Wilmington, 22 acres.
Burlington, 30 acres.

GILMAN F. JONES.

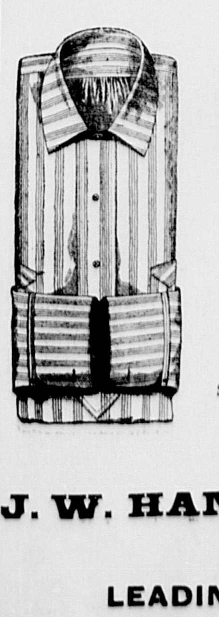
— THE —
Woburn Industrial
SCHOOL.

All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please

Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

Jersey Cow,
(REGISTERED)
For Sale.

Enquire of J. B. LEWIS,
Woburn Street,
READING, MASS.



OUR LINE OF
Negligee Shirts
Is now complete.

COLLARS,
Either attached or detached.

CUFFS,
Either link or plain.

Sizes up to 19 neck.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

PAPER HANGINGS

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb. | FOR INSECT POWDER, 5c. oz. | FOR WHITE HELLEBORE, 25c. lb.

— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

Some Rare Pictures.

Mr. Gordon Parker, the druggist in Mechanic Block, devotes considerable of his spare time to the agreeable work of taking pictures with his camera. He has been doing this for some time and has accumulated a large cabinet of valuable local views, some of the originals of which will soon become obliterated and pass out of the memory of the present generation. He also has views copied from pictures which belonged to the late Deacon Cragin and now the property of Mrs. Chase Cole of Pleasant street and others.

One of the most interesting things in Mr. Parker's collection is the room in the Sewell house at Burlington in which was set the table from which Hancock and Adams were about to take their dinner on April 19, 1775, and from which they precipitately fled when the false alarm came that the British troops in pursuit of them were close at hand. In the room is the identical table, the dishes on it, chairs,etc., from which Hancock and Adams were driven by the alarm, and is probably a faithful reproduction of the domestic scene as it appeared on that memorable occasion. On the wall is a portrait of Judge Sewell, of Salem witch-burning fame, an ancestor of the present owner of the house, Samuel Sewell, Esq., and others, all of which are brought out marvelously clear and distinct in Mr. Parker's reproduction. This picture will eventually become of great value no doubt.

A view of the aqueduct which carried the Middlesex Canal over Shawsheen River in Wilmington is another interesting relic of old times, and as everything connected with the Canal is rapidly disappearing the preservation of this scene was a good thing to do. The aqueduct still shows wonderful achievements in stonemasonry, it being without a particle of "pointing" and yet as solid as the hills.

In the collection are waterfalls and bosky dells and other pictures taken in Shaker Glen which are beautiful; and the Count Rumford and Baldwin houses; the Reed house in Burlington, one of the most ancient in the county, with the venerable Josiah Reed at the door; street scenes and buildings copied from pictures taken 30 and 40 years ago—these and many more make a collection of photographs which any possessor of them might well feel very choice of.

Y. M. C. A.

Will all persons who took tickets to sell for the Cantata please settle with the General Secretary as soon as possible

There will be a service for the members of the Boys Department in Y. M. C. A. Hall next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The result of the baseball game last Saturday was 12 to 13 in favor of Stoneham. Our boys say, "Give us another chance."

Next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Concert Hall will be held a service for young men. Music will be furnished by the choir of the Baptist church.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary will be held in Y. M. C. A. parlor next Tuesday afternoon, May 29, at 4 o'clock. Let the members endeavor to be present as there is business of importance to be transacted.

Several boys have signified their intention of attending the summer camp to be held at Silver Lake, Plympton, for two weeks beginning July 25. Parents desiring any information regarding "Camp Idlewild" should confer with the General Secretary.

A Handsome Gain.

Police Officer Thomas Mulkeen was first appointed School Census taker 15 years ago and every season since, without a break, has performed the duties of that office to the entire satisfaction of everybody concerned. No new man could take the School Census so quickly and well as Mr. Mulkeen. He knows every street in the city, every house on them, the people who live in each house, and nearly every child in it.

On May 1, 1894, as usual, Officer Mulkeen started out to number and get the names of the school children in this city and finished the job on the 22d. It used to take from May 1, to the last of June to do a less amount of work. The following figures show the result of the canvas.

Whole number of children between 5 and 15 years old (school age):

1893,	2,894
1894,	3,055

Gain over last year, 161.

Whole number under 16 years old:

1893,	4,685
1894,	4,840

Gain over last year, 155.

This accounts for the urgent call of Superintendent Richardson for more room for our schools and also fully corroborates his statement that our school population is growing from year to year. It also establishes the gratifying fact that the number of people in this city is increasing right along, hard times or no hard times.

The camera can now take a photograph of a bullet traveling at a speed of 2000 feet a second.

Woman's Club.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE FEDERATION.

The annual meeting of the Massachusetts State Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in the Baptist church of Marlboro, Tuesday, June 5, by invitation of the Marlboro Tuesday Club. The morning session will be devoted to business reports of committees, election of officers, etc., with an address by the President, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

The afternoon will be devoted to a consideration of the topic "What are the Duties of Women's Clubs to the Interests of the State?" First sub-topic, educational; second, philanthropic; third, political; fourth, esthetic. Each subdivision will be treated in a short paper, followed by discussions. All Club members are invited as well as the delegates. Trains leave Boston via Boston & Albany railroad at 8.30 and 11.10 A. M.; returning, leave Marlboro at 1.10, 4, 5.20, and 6 P. M. Mrs. Estelle M. H. Merrill, President of the Cantabregea Club will read the paper upon the first sub-topic the educational.

The delegates from the Woburn Club will be Mrs. Lucy E. B. Converse, Miss Clara M. Fox and Miss Grace Marion Bryant. Mrs. M. Louise Beggs was chosen alternate delegate.

The Marlboro Tuesday Club although small is energetic. Its study this season has been the poetry of Mrs. Browning. It has given besides several extra lectures and held receptions.

The New Cycle for June will contain a full report of the Biennial Meeting just held in Philadelphia. This paper is the organ of the General Federation, and contains Club reports and articles of local and general interest to all Club members.

The price of single copies is ten cents. Subscription for one year is one dollar. Address *The New Cycle*, 222 West 23d street, New York City.

GRACE MARION BRYANT,
Federation Clerk.

Woman's Club.

Miss M. A. Maynard of Boston read an entertaining paper upon the city of Hamburg and some phases of its social life at the last meeting of the Club, Friday afternoon, May 18.

In 1842 the city of Hamburg was visited by a most disasterous fire, and just fifty years later came the terrible scourge of cholera with its 9,000 victims. Miss Maynard was a prisoner in Hamburg during the visitation of the disease, and could therefore give a most vivid description of the scenes of sadness and suffering in the plague-stricken city. The city has always been a very conservative one, but the march of progress is now rapidly bearing away the old customs and landmarks. To illustrate the old time methods of the Hamburg business men Miss Maynard described the social and domestic life of one of the prominent merchants and his large family of apprentices. She was a guest in this family during the Christmas and New Year festivities and the hospitality dispensed to the friends and employees of the merchant was most liberal. Every employee received a small sum of money and a package of goodies, over two hundred apple fritters having been cooked for the occasion. A grand banquet was served to the intimate friends of the host, and the apprentices also had a bountiful spread in the "Hinter House."

The women of Hamburg are the best dressed in Germany; the men are large, dignified in bearing, and of a serious turn of mind.

A number of fine photographs of the principal buildings and of scenes in the city during the plague were shown, and much enjoyed by the members of the Club.

The next meeting, the last of the season, will be on Friday June 1, at the usual time and place. It will be one of the four "Home Talent" meetings of the year.

C. M. F.

David F. Moreland, Esq.

Some one, name not signed, writes us asking why we have opposed the selection of D. F. Moreland of Woburn for the unemployed commission. As we have stated, it was solely because of his attitude at the time of the morocco strike in Lynn, when his action caused irreparable injury to the industries and working people of that city. Here is what the Lynn *Item* says:—

"If Councillor Breed could have brought the other members to his view on Commissioner Moreland it would have been better. The state should have no use for a man who made the display Mr. Moreland did when the morocco dressers' strike was on in this city."

And yet, some of the "influence" which originally helped Moreland to this place came from Lynn, but the effect sought among the "labor men" will be decidedly boomerang in its nature.—*Boston Record.*

And yet D. F. M. got there in good shape.

Burlington.

The concert given by the Everett Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Sextette and other talent, Thursday evening, May 17, at Burlington, was one of the most successful events of the season in this quiet town (a former issue of this paper gave full notice of the artists). Not only was the audience the largest of the season, but the program was one of the most enjoyable. As the proceeds go to the support of the church, the good people of the town appreciate the kindness of their Woburn friends and those of neighboring towns who enjoyed the pleasant evening with them. The Sextette is a fine musical organization and is led by Mr. C H. Bean. About 75 were present from Woburn.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
North Reading, Woburn,
North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Exxpress will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,
Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,
BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

Miss Bancroft's Concert.

A large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the First Baptist Church last Tuesday evening to enjoy the pianoforte recital by the pupils of Miss Mertena Bancroft and a chorus especially selected for the occasion.

It was a genteel affair. The ushers, Messrs. W. E. Blodgett and Lawyer E. H. Lounsbury, were in full evening dress with dainty blossoms ornamenting the lappels of their coats, opera costumes and headgear were numerous, and an air of high life and gentle breeding pervaded the scene.

The church was beautifully decorated and brilliantly illuminated. Flowers and delicate greenery set off the platform and gave it the appearance of an arbor. In the midst of these was Misa Bancroft in elegant dress and her numerous pupils prettily attired for the evening's performances. The rich tones of the "Grand," skilfully elicited by trained hands, mingled "in sweet accord" with the brilliant floral surroundings, and added materially to the rare enjoyment of the exceptionally fine entertainment.

Neat cards of invitation admitted the fortunate holders to seats in the church. They were envied, and well they might have been, by scores who would fain have been of the lucky number, but were compelled to remain on the outside because they were unable to present the magic bits of pasteboard to the stern guardian at the door.

An admirable programme of purely classical music was given. The piano selections were from the works of standard composers and were of course less easy of execution than the pieces frequently played at school recitals. Nevertheless, Miss Bancroft's pupils executed the programme skilfully and with singularly fine effect. They showed the fruits of intelligent and thorough training, and did credit to the learning and rare teaching qualities of their accomplished Preceptress. We were not favored with a printed order because, probably, Usher Blodgett, burdened with responsibility, in the excitement of the moment, forgot to provide us with one.

As before suggested, the pupils of Miss Bancroft acquitted themselves handsomely. It would afford the JOURNAL reporter much pleasure to give their names, but without the printed programme before him he finds the attempt impracticable.

The chorus was an admirable feature of the entertainment and very much enjoyed.

On the whole, Miss Bancroft has reason to feel proud of the proficiency of her pupils as demonstrated at the recital Tuesday evenin .

The License Muddle.

This is supposed to be a government "of the people, by the people, for the people." The people certainly have a right to know what their representatives are doing. My prelude last Sunday morning was intended to convey such information to the respectable citizens of Woburn who do not see things from the inside. My language was emphatic and plain and no one who was present has any excuse for misunderstanding my meaning. I am not responsible for what I did not say. I am responsible for what I did say, and I stand ready to prove every charge which I made. I desire, however, to correct some misapprehensions which seem to be the occasion of a little excitement in the community. I did not say that His Honor, the Mayor, ought to sign the now notorious eleven licenses. The licensed saloon is a greater curse than the illegal dive. Neither one of those applicants has even a legal right to a license. I hope that the Mayor will hold to his determination. "More power to his elbow." I did criticise the reason which the Mayor first gave for his refusal.

I did not say that the city ought to have the revenue from those licenses. Every dollar made in that nefarious business is blood-money, and carries the curse of God wherever it goes. The community must ultimately suffer serious loss because of the wretched business which it endorses for revenue. Business is afraid of a place which is notoriously rum-ridden. Respectable people will not willingly bring their families to a city where their children must associate with boys who are drunkards before they are out of their teens. Even on a purely financial basis the money received from liquor licenses is a loss and not a gain. The present muddle is an instance of the corrupting influence of the license system. I shall show up sundry other "jobs" as soon as I am ready to back up my positions with court proof.

GEORGE A. CRAWFORD.

S. of V.

The officers of Charles Bowers Winn Camp, No. 66, whose names were published in last week's JOURNAL, were installed on last Friday evening in due form by Installing Officer Orange H. Cook of Melrose and Aids.

The Camp was formed through the efforts of the "Big Four," which includes Camp 23 of Reading, 34 of Wakefield, 79 of Melrose, and 86 of Stoneham. Div. Commander Blaisdel was present. In addition to above Camp 54 of Medford sent a large delegation, and both of the Woburn Posts of the G. A. R., Nos. 33 and 161, were present. The Wakefield Camp was represented by Capt. John A. Baxter, 1st Lieut. Wilfred B. Tyler, 1st Sergt. Arthur E. Parks, Corp. Alan Bouve, brother W. B. McKey, and others. The post installation ceremonies were pleasant and much enjoyed by the large party present.

We are informed that there is a plenty of material in this city to form a large Camp and that the roll will soon contain at least 75 names.

Is a Politician.

Mayor Murray of Woburn is a politician. He is not a polished and gleaming manipulator, he is not a Josiah; nor is he a soaring and sarcastic orator,—he is not a John E.; but when he wags his little finger Woburn wriggles. Mayor Murray, moreover, never digests an omelette till he has eaten it. That is to say, he does not tell whether he would grant a license under such-and-such conditions till the Aldermen have passed favorably on the application. And brothers-in-law? "Good Lord," thinks Mayor Murray, "whose business?"—*Boston Record.*

The Amphion Club Concert.

The Amphions scored another success last Wednesday evening under the efficient leadership of Mr. E Cutter, Jr.

Miss Damon, the cornetist, was unable to appear so Mr. Cutter gave to finely rendered piano solos instead.

Perhaps the gem of the evening was the "March of the Monks of Bangor," with Mr. T. Cushman, tenor, as soloist.

A large and appreciative audience was present and were delighted with the evening's entertainment.

One of our customers writes, "I never risk taking a cough cure recommended by my friends, I have always found yours an immediate relief and after a few doses a positive cure. Why then should I take anything, but Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam."

Boston Theatres.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

"Utopia Limited" will be seen at the Museum only this week. The opera has created widespread attention and will probably be seen here at some future date. Its mountings is simply magnificent. Next week the attraction will be Willie Collier in "A Back Number." Mr. Collier is well known here and in his new play is more interesting than ever. He will be supported by a strong company and the engagement at the Museum will be hailed with delight by his many friends here.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

The programme at this palace of amusement this week is one of the best yet presented, and 18 strong acts are on the bill. Bertoldi, the dainty little lady who twists and curves her anatomy into almost every possible shape, is indeed a wonder. Boston's own dancing stars, Lizzie and Unice Daly, will be cordially welcomed home. Falke & Semons in their bright musical comedy duo. There are in the remaining vaudeville many of the leading specialty stars. A word should be said in praise of the Quaker City Quartet, vocal comedians who have no equal. Continuous performance.

THE BOSTON.

Wilson Barrett is now on the second week of his engagement is playing to full houses. Great enthusiasm has been expressed by the audiences at every performance. Tonight "Othello" will be given a grand production; Saturday matinee, "Hamlet;" Saturday evening, "Virginus." Miss Maud Jeffreys has won the hearts of the people by her grace and superb acting. Next week will be the third of the engagement.

THE COLUMBIA.

The trained animals are still attracting hundreds to each performance. They are indeed wonderful and to witness their doings is a treat. Many new features are being added all the time. This is the fourth week and the interest is on the increase. Prof. Darlings gigantic lions are to be seen each afternoon. Mr. Mehrmann's group will be put on evenings. Mr. William Barry who was injured by his bears in Baltimore has recovered so he will exhibit his Siberian bears this week. Matinees every afternoon.

THE TREMONT.

Next week the Tremont Theatre will pass into the hands of Manager Harry Askin for the summer and a general overhauling of the house will be made. A prime feature will be the transforming of the entire interior of the Theatre into a park of flowers and plants. This engagement will result in giving to theatre-goers, before and after performances, a series of opera revivals which will be interesting and rare. Marion Manola will be prima donna of the organization and John Mason will head the male comedy element. The opening night, May 28, will be made memorable by presenting to every lady attending a dainty souvenir. "Patience" will be the first opera.

THE BOWDOIN SQUARE.

The engagement of Mr. Frank Mayo has been a decided success. This week he can be seen in "Streets of New York" as Tom Badger. Mr. Mayo is identified with this play throughout the country and his success in it has been one of the prominent features of his dramatic career. Next week will be given "The Danger Signal." It will be produced by a strong company. The scenic effects in "The Danger Signal" are very fine.

THE PARK.

"The Private Secretary" has done a large business the past week. Mr. J. R. Dunston, as the Private Secretary, was fine, while the Cattermole of Mr. Hunter was admirably done. Among the others of the company are Harry Bell, Archie Cowper, William Sheldon, Fred Backers, Miss Eleanor Merron, Miss Daisy Hammocks, Miss Alice Fairbrother, Miss Lizzie Du Ray. "The Private Secretary" will be given tonight and twice tomorrow.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

On the afternoon and evening of Memorial day, Wednesday, May 30, at the Grand Opera House, there will be given a grand two performance testimonial to manager A. H. Dexter. The event will surpass everything of the kind that has ever taken place at this Theatre, and the audiences at both performances will be as large as have ever gathered at this house.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

One of the most attractive programmes of burlesque and specialty ever offered in this city will be given at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week. The attraction will be the London Belles Big Burlesque Company, one of the strongest organizations of its kind on the road. The "Crystal Slipper," a clever travesty on the opera "Crystal Slipper" will be produced. The extravaganza is said to be very funny. Everywhere the Company has appeared it has drawn crowded houses and the general verdict has been most favorable.

North Woburn.

Mr. Louis Foucar is having his new shop rapidly completed, and when done it will be quite a fine addition to No. Woburn's industries.

The Christian Endeavor Society gave the first Strawberry festival of the season in the vestry of the Congregational church on Tuesday evening and it was a good one. There was an abundance of strawberries, icecream, cake and other good things, besides some nice piano music. The young people up here know just how to do such things.

Death has again visited our community and removed from our midst one of Woburn's brightest young men, ALBERT THOMPSON WARREN, whose death occurred last Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Warren had not been feeling well for several days. He attended church on Sunday, May 6, and on Monday returned to his work in Waltham, but being unable to continue came home Tuesday afternoon. He said to his mother that he was afraid he was going to be quite sick, "but not a long sickness, and then I shall be all right again." The same day he took his bed, and Dr. Bixby was called, who pronounced it a case of typhoid fever. He was tenderly cared for by a loving mother and sister, who, with two brothers, lived in hope that Allie would be spared to them, and up to Monday noon last there was every indication that their hopes would be realized, but his strength was not sufficient to overcome the disease, and he gradually faded away, until at 2.30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon when the lamp of life went out.

ALBERT THOMPSON WARREN was the second son of Carleton and Helen S. Warren, born in Stoneham in October, 1869, and with his parents came to North Woburn in 1873. He was a young man of sterling worth and most exemplary character, strong in his Christian faith, and an earnest worker in the Epworth League and the Methodist church of which he was a member. He had friends innumerable, and enemies none, as he was beloved by all who knew him. For the past six years he has been employed in the escapement department of the Waltham Watch Factory, and was considered one of their finest workmen.

He left a sorrowing household of father, mother, two brothers and one sister to mourn his loss, besides a large circle of friends both here and in Waltham.

The funeral services were held at the home of his parents, 948 Main street, on Thursday at 2 o'clock, Rev. Dr. Crawford and Rev. H. C. Parker officiating. The pallbearers were Ernest A. Legg, Leon L. Dorr, John Page and Gussie Sawyer. The floral offerings were numerous. The interment was at Woburn Cemetery.—M.

"H. N. L." is traveling in the Orient with a large party of American tourists and, according to the excellent letters which he writes every week to the N. Y. *Observer*, he is enjoying it very much. The party recently visited Constantinople and while there they called at and went through Robert College, that splendid monument to the energy, hard work and pious devotion of the venerable Cyrus Hamlin, now of Lexington, this county, and in telling the story of the call in the current issue of the *Observer* "H. N. L." says President Washburn of the College "is ably assisted by Professor Charles Anderson," etc. That means our own North Woburn Rev. Charles Anderson whom everybody loved and respected and whose departure from the North Congregational church (the building of whose house of worship was almost entirely due to his energy, good judgment and pluck) for a Professor's chair in Robert College was deeply regretted not only by his own flock but by people at the Centre, in Burlington, and elsewhere. It is said that he is coming back home on a visit this summer, and if he does he will receive a welcome from his old parishioners here that will do his soul and body good. He is a solid, sobersided, consistant Christian minister and teacher, with no clerical fol-de-rol or pyrotechnics about him.

Without Gloves.

Dr. Crawford of Woburn is having his share of discussion of the licenses there, and he handles Mayor Murray without gloves. If the Norwegian system ever gets into working order in this State, we hope it will be clapped right into Woburn first thing. No municipality in the Commonwealth, bar Fall River, has so many squalls over her saloons.—*Boston Record.*

It would take something mightier than the Norwegian System to quiet the rum disturbances and quarrels in this city. Rum cuts a bigger figure in our municipal affairs than anything else this year and always will until better men are elected to office. Dr. Crawford is doing a good work.

Mayor Murray's Position.

Rev. Mr. Crawford's card today is interesting as emphasizing the fact that *The Record* alone has got down to the real meat of the situation in Woburn. Rev. Mr. Crawford does not change a word, but he admits that Mayor Murray's position is "unassailable." This seems to give Murray the whip hand just at present.—*Boston Record.*

To Say the Least.

Mayor Murray of Woburn, to say the least, does not show up in a very enviable light in the licensing of rum shops. Because he cannot have a finger in the pie, and secure a license for a member of his family, he refuses to sign those voted by the City Council.—*Winchester Star.*

WINCHESTER.

Our schools are prospering like green bay trees.

Col. N. A. Richardson has trimmed the shade trees up in fine styles.

Mrs. S. C. Bailey's singing school will give a concert on this (Friday) evening.

Dr. Daniel March is Vice President of the Middlesex East District Medical Society.

Congressman McCall don't have to come home to see to his fences. They are O K.

Street Commissioner Pratt is working into the good graces of the people rapidly.

The Calumet Club will hold a gentlemen's night this (Friday) evening. Great is Calumet!

When completed Winchester's Park system will be unsurpassed by any in the vicinity of Boston.

Hon. A. B. Coffin doesn't propose to take anybody's dust when on the road and won't have to after he gets his new horse right down to business.

Matters appertaining to sewerage are progressing in good shape. Things are working to make this town the best residence suburb of Boston.

About everybody had their say in last week's *Star*. Shows that the people take an interest in public matters and consider the *Star* the proper medium through which to discuss them.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

GYPSINE

IS WHAT?

It is a Gypsum Rock Cement Finish for coating Walls and Ceilings. Gypsine is ready for use by the addition of boiling water and is applied with a kalsomine brush.

Made only by the

DIAMOND WALL FINISH CO.,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Write for sample card of tints, copy of "Gypsine Advocate" and address of local dealer.

Hauthaway's
IDEAL

LADIES, CLEAN YOUR SHOES
. . with . .
THE "IDEAL" SHOE DRESSING
keeps shoes black, and does not crack the leather.
No Ammonia, No Acids to rot or crack.
Contains Oil to preserve leather and make it soft and pliable.
Ask Your Retailer for it.
Take no other.
C. L. Hauthaway & Sons, Boston, Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Albert T. Warren, late of Woburn, in said County. deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Carleton Warren of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

DO YOU WANT TO RIDE

A high grade Wheel and pay for it in easy payments? If you do, here is your chance.

HARTFORD CYCLE,

Model E, '93 pattern, last year's price $120, will sell now for $80, six months credit without interest. This wheel has never been ridden.

C. A. BONELLI'S,
22 Franklin St., Woburn.

FOR RENT.

Two NEW TENEMENTS of 8 rooms each on Johnson street: 3 minutes to Centre: with both HOT and COLD WATER, gas and furnace. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

A Man and Wife

Can get a very pleasant furnished room, with or without table board, at

22 Winn St., Woburn.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I find IVORINE the best WASHING POWDER I have ever used, and I am much pleased with the lovely cake of TOILET soap which I find in each package.

MRS. AMBROS WINOT,
Brockton, Mass.

Ivorine
WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE
— AT THE —
Yankee Fruit Store.
Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE
Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,
Opposite the Union Depot,
BOSTON.

LYCEUM HALL.

OLD COLONY BILL POSTING CO., Manager.

ONE NIGHT ONLY!

THURSDAY, May 31, 1894.

NEIL BURGESS

County Fair.

With the Great Horse Race, Old Fashioned Husking Bee, Plenty of Singing and Dancing.

See "Cold Molasses" win the Race.

Tickets on sale at Horton's Bookstore.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of George H. Bancroft, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Sarah E. Bancroft, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next ot kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Margaret McGovern, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James F., and Nicholas E. McGovern, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,
SALESMAN,
Resident of Woburn.

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,
827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,
BOSTON.

FOR SALE.

A good strong CARRYALL, suitable for depot work: price low. Enquire at 81 Winn street.

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Home and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

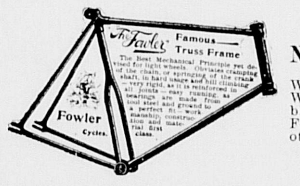
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.


The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
Fowler Cycles.

Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.

It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.

It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.

It is the best managed and most progressive Company.

It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.

Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.

It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,
General Insurance Agents,
Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by James W. McInnis of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Leonard Thompson, dated February 28, 1887, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1786, Page 583, and assigned by said Leonard Thompson to John G. Maguire by an instrument of assignment dated May 8, 1894, and recorded with said deeds, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereafter described, on **Monday, June 11th, 1894**, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land now, or late, of J. G. Richardson; from thence the line runs southerly on and by said Main street seventy-two feet and six inches to land of James F. McKenna; thence easterly by land of James F. McKenna about one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the centre of a ditch at land now, or late, of J. G. Richardson; thence northerly by the centre of said ditch about fifty-four (54) feet to other land now, or formerly, of said Richardson; thence westerly by land last named about one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of beginning.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale: other terms will be announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Assignee
and present owner of said mortgage.

Woburn, May 14, 1894.

For further particulars inquire of J. G. Maguire, lawyer, 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John K. Doherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James B. McLaughlin, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring your self, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

CALL ON

W. H. Cummings if you want anything in the Real Estate line, or to rent a house.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

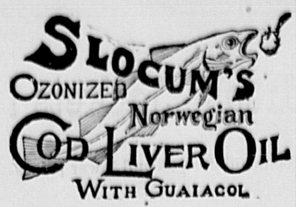
W. H. CUMMINGS,
Real Estate Agent,
No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

TO LET.

A fine 8-ROOM HOUSE on Academy Hill. All modern improvements: best neighborhood: excellent condition: Rent moderate.

Also, For Sale a CARRYALL: nearly new: light running: thoroughly built: in the best of shape, with pole, shafts, etc.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE.



There is not the least mystery about Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, with Guaiacol. The proprietors are perfectly willing to tell what it is made of. First, the oil, of course. Then

Ozone,

a very active form of Oxygen,

full of healthful, healing properties, and finally Guaiacol or purified creosote, made from the resin of beechwood. United in a compound *pleasant to take* and certain to be retained on the stomach, these three foes to disease cure consumption.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

THE LILY.

A lily said to a threatening cloud,
Which in sternest garb arrayed him,
"You have taken my lord, the sun, away,
And I know not where you have laid him."

So it folded its leaves and trembled sore
As the hours of darkness passed it,
But at morn like a bird in beauty shone,
For with pearls the dews had dressed it.

Then it felt ashamed of its fretful thought
And fain in the dust would hide it,
For the night of weeping had jewels brought,
Which the pride of the day denied it.
—Valdosta (Ga.) Telescope.

A BUSINESS GIRL.

The epidemic of prosperity which had visited that portion of the Lone Star State favored by the protection of the Nugget Improvement company had in a measure abated. The receding wave which had floated hundreds of delighted voyagers to havens of rest and richness had temporarily stranded upon a shore of idleness two clerks of the said company. Whirling around in his chair, McCarthy opened a drawer of his own typewriter cabinet and took out a letter and picture.

Carlyle looked at him through the rings of smoke he was lazily puffing and sighed:

"Hang it! Don't you ever tire of that business?"

"You bet I don't!" McCarthy spoke apparent truth. Given a half hour of leisure, the typewritist was certain to produce the same velvet framed photograph and the last underscored epistle of the photograph's original. "Ah-h! don't I wish that I could see her?"

He held the picture at arm's length and surveyed it through half closed eyes.

Carlyle's mustache began to turn up at the corners, but his friend's infatuation was so sincere that he rarely let his sarcasm go to the length of words.

"Speaking of girls, they're a queer animal."

McCarthy was deep in the letter. He vouchsafed an assenting guttural "Ugh!" and read on to the end.

"I'll say it twice. Speaking of girls, I hate your mannish, strong minded sort. Do you know the kind I'll fall in love with?"

"No. Nor you."

"I do. She must be poor—awfully poor. She must be deucedly pretty, too—and babyish. Blue eyes, yellow curls, pink cheeks, timidity, clingness, hero worship—for me, her hero—and all that lot. She must know nothing more of books than their covers, and she must exist but for—and in—me."

"Bosh! You'll marry a rich girl, dark, independent, learned. She'll boss you from the start."

"Never!"

"Sure. I've observed that one always marries the opposite of his ideal. I shall. I said I'd never love a girl who was fat and had red hair. But Kitty here is as round as a squash, and her hair is auburn."

The silence which prevailed while the "confidential clerk" of the N. I. C. gathered his anatomical fragments together was ominous. It was broken unexpectedly. A cough and a smothered laugh, both feminine, fell on the hush with startling distinctness.

"Thunder, there's somebody in the office!" gasped Carlyle, rising.

Glowering at the typewritist and reserving that assistant's punishment for a more convenient season, he became at once the bland, dignified gentleman whom the N. I. C. had honored with their trust.

There was somebody in the office, a very tangible somebody—trim of figure, dark of eye, alert and self reliant. Her face was grave and quite as dignified as Carlyle's own, but the shadow of a smile still lingered around the deep corners of the prettiest mouth in the world.

"I want to examine three of the ranches the Nugget company have for sale." She opened a map that she drew from the natty little satchel at her side and spread it on the table between them. "This, and this, and this," she said, indicating each by her dainty forefinger. "One of these three will, I think, suit. I wish to visit them immediately." There was not a wasted word, movement, nor instant of time.

Carlyle felt himself as sharply aroused from his afternoon's drowsiness as if he had suddenly stepped into Wall street just before closing hour.

"Well, yes; we have those ranches for sale. Glad to show them to you tomorrow, but it is now rather late in the day to start. Any hour you name in the morning I will have a carriage at your disposal.

She gave him a contemptuous survey.

"I was assured by the president of the firm that the employees would do everything to facilitate my inspection of the property. However, I have a carriage at your command. Are you ready?"

"Really—certainly. But I must warn you that it will be dark before we get back to El Dorado."

"Very well." The brisk young woman took a sensible silver watch from the waistcoat which was the very counterpart of Carlyle's own and glanced at its face. "Ten minutes to 2. The horses I have hired are warranted to travel 10 miles an hour. Two—till 7—we can accomplish 50 miles and not postpone your dinner hour very greatly. The round distance could not be 30, so we will have two hours for examination."

The unmistakable scorn which emphasized her inquiry stung Carlyle like a nettle. Audibly he said, adopting her own terse speech:

"I'll get my hat." He then rushed to the inner sanctum for his white headgear, muttering, "Confound her toploftiness!"

"Jack, oh, Jack!"

"Well?" snatching up a pencil, pad and fieldglass and stowing them about his person.

"She's begun."

"I'm going now," answered the victim and followed the customer out to the buckboard.

Before he had reached its seat the horses were off, and he was ungraciously jerked into the empty seat beside her.

The team sped along at a pace which promised to verify their owner's word as to their capabilities, and for the first distance no one spoke. As they turned out of El Dorado to the open, the girl called to the driver:

"Not that way. North first, to Sunset Ranch, then the Beausite. Though I expect the Luckalong will suit me, I'll look at the others too."

"How have you learned so much of the route?" and "Reckon you've ben here afore, hain't you, ma'am?" asked Carlyle and the driver simultaneously.

"By study? No!" she answered them both in one curt sentence.

"Used ter directin an knowin what you're 'bout, I swan."

"Yes."

"It's a charming country," volunteered Carlyle, determined to make her more voluble.

"That is why I came—one reason," she corrected herself truthfully.

"Reckon you've lived in some right smart of a town by yer looks."

At first she did not reply, but she was evidently more friendly to the man in blue jeans than to his brother in cheviot.

"No, it was not a large town. I've just graduated from —— Woman's college."

"I shall be delighted to give you any information you desire, although you seem nearly as conversant with our property as I am."

There was a delicate ring of sarcasm under the suavity of the manager, which a dull ear might have mistaken for flattery.

Jane Brown's ears were not dull. They were like seashells in form and dainty coloring, and like an Indian's for clearness. Nor were her eyes blind. With a little sidewise motion of her compact body she managed to remove herself a bit farther from her fellow traveler and to look him squarely in the face. There was not a trace of boldness in her cool gaze, yet its object found it disagreeable.

"I regret that I was obliged to ask your company, Mr. Carlyle. I did it partly to satisfy my brother, but mostly for form's sake."

"So I perceive," assented that unfortunate grimly.

At Sunset ranch they tarried briefly, and the possible purchaser employed her time in a peculiar manner. She made Mellen drive to the various points which commanded a view of the lands, and through her glass examined nothing but the soil or the herbage which covered it.

"A magnificent outlook!" enthusiastically exclaimed Carlyle, who had the merit of sincerity in his admiration.

"Yes," assented Miss Brown, with characteristic brevity. "Drive to Beausite next."

There was some anxiety and a trifling disapointment to her tone.

"But, pardon me, I do not think that you half comprehend the resources of this tract. Cannot you give a little more time?"

"No. I have seen all that I wish. What I seek is not here."

At Beausite it was the same. But when they rode through the rolling richness of Luckalong the girl became transformed by a wordless eagerness and a silent enthusiasm quite equal to Carlyle's own. Even then apparently her eyes did not catch the contour of the ground. It was only the green, flower dotted garment which clothed it. The doubt which had shadowed her intelligent face gave way to joyful conviction, and one little rapturous ejaculation escaped her.

"Exactly what I hoped!" she cried and clapped her well gloved hands.

An action so womanish both surprised and pleased her escort.

"Feminine, after all," he thought, and smiled toward her. "You like Luckalong best, I see."

"I like it and will buy it. You can return to El Dorado, Mr. Mellen."

John Carlyle stared. All his experience had prepared him for no such promptness as this.

"Perhaps, for your own interests, you should examine the property more thoroughly. We are perfectly convinced of the value of the land we sell, but we wish customers to be equally so. If, after thinking it well over, you still desire to purchase, we will make the terms as easy"——

"I need no 'terms' or no further examination."

"There are thousands of acres of Luckalong, and the price is $50 per acre."

"Yes, of course. I will give you a draft on the First National bank of —— City or my check for that amount, whichever you prefer."

John Carlyle no longer sought to veil his astonishment. He gasped and gazed at the young woman, wide eyed and silent. Luther Mellen turned his grizzly head and winked at the manager, touching his own forehead suggestively.

Miss Brown saw the movement and smiled. From the same little satchel which had held her map she produced a letter, addressed to Carlyle's own self, in the well known hand of the head of the firm. The contents were brief and conclusive:

> Honor any check of the bearer, Jane Matilda Brown, to the amount of $100,000, should she so desire. Show her every attention.
> JOSHUA STERLING.

The date was a fortnight old, but the document was unmistakably genuine.

When the manager was once more deposited at the door of the office of the N. I. C., he was in a worse state of collapse than that occasioned by the assault of Noah Webster, for this time it was mental.

"How do you like her?" demanded the facetious McCarthy as his colleague dropped helplessly into a chair.

"She—she's bought the Luckalong, and she's going—to pay cash down—in the morning, as soon as the papers are ready," said Carlyle, with an imbecile smile. "She bought it because she liked the flowers! Some sickly blue things that grow there. She can't be much more than 21, but she must be cracked."

"Hm'm! I think you may consider yourself done for. The firm will be glad to throw you in to bind the bargain, and I would like your position. Then I'll go for Kittie. Bought it on account of the flowers, did she? I wonder why. You bet there was a reason."

There was. Being himself engaged to a college graduate, the typewritist had an appreciation for brainy women, and he knew that no such person as Carlyle described would go into a rash speculation, however appearances might so indicate.

Nor did she. When her business with it was completed, the office of the N. I. C. knew Jane Matilda Brown no more—that is, in person. But tidings of that wonderful young woman reached it from time to time. First, that, living at the finest hotel in El Dorado, she was superintending the erection of a house and other buildings at Luckalong, most admirably constructed for comfort and the needs of the climate. Then that as soon as the house was habitable she had moved into it with an invalid brother, for whose sake she had come to Texas.

But the little blue flower? The fame of that marvelous blossom spread far and wide and followed the other rumors into the N. I. C. office, even as it had traveled beyond into the distant city, where the president of the company gnashed his teeth in impotent rage.

"Outwitted by a chit of a girl whom I knew in her cradle!" he groaned.

"Here's for your lassie that knows the inside of a book as well as the cover!" jeered Cornelius McCarthy, still envious of his comrade's salary and maliciously remindful of past weaknesses.

"In the vernacular of the great Luther: 'That air leetle blew posy, it 'pears, never blows nowhar thet thar hain't a coal deposit, and bless my stars ef that short spoke gal didn't know it an come ter Texas ter hunt it! Warn't she sharp? The Luckalong was worth the money she paid for it anyhow, but now the deposit's turned out a mine—Je-ru-sa-lem!'

That time it was the retailer of gossip who was bombarded with the "unabridged," but he dodged the missile, and the volume crashed through the glass of the "private entrance."

"Charge it up, Jacky! That was plate and cost"——

"Hold your tongue, will you? You can have my place. I've been going to tell you for some time, but I just—didn't. I'll write my resignation now."

"But—what'll you do?"

"What I have always desired—superintend the working of a coal mine. Oh, by the way, I'm a graduate of the School of Mines, Columbia, and when I told Jennie we agreed that I'd better begin to apply my knowledge practically."

"Jennie!" gasped Cornelius.

"Yes. Jennie or Tillie—whichever you prefer."

"Do you—know—her? Or rather love her? Because, if you don't"——

"Yes, I rather love her," interrupted Jack, drawing forward his paper and pen.

"Since when?"

"Since she walked into this office and took me to see three ranches in one afternoon."

* * * * * *

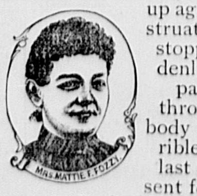
That was some time ago, but the checks which are sent out from the Luckalong homestead are still signed, "Jane Matilda Brown," also "Carlyle." The last is merely attached by a hyphen.—Waverly Magazine.

Liquid Chlorine.

Liquid chlorine is now being prepared on a large scale in Europe for use in chemical work. The gas is liquefied by a special form of pump and is kept and transported in iron or steel cylinders, which themselves weigh about 100 kilograms and hold 50 kilograms of liquid chlorine, equivalent to 15,000 liters of gas. The density of the liquid chlorine is about 1.23; at 15 degrees C. its pressure is 6 kilograms; at 35 degrees C. it is 10 atmospheres. The cylinders are tested for more than 100 atmospheres.—Public Opinion.

Ouida.

Ouida, although she depicts such ravishing beauties in toilets to match, is herself both dowdy and untidy in appearance. Her hair is bleached and arranged in a frousy mass, and although 50 years old she surmounts it with a girlish broad brimmed hat of lace and tulle. She wears an orange colored gown overtrimmed with lace in her afternoon drives about Paris, which are taken in a brougham lined with bright blue satin.—New York World.



Women, Isn't This Worth Believing?

Such cases as this of Mrs. M. F. Fozzy, of Campello, Mass., speak volumes.

She says: "I was very sick. I did not ever expect to get up again. Menstruations had stopped suddenly. The pains all through my body were terrible. As a last resort I sent for a bottle of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* and a box of her Liver Pills. I also used a package of her Sanative Wash.

"Relief came at once, and to-day I am a well woman. Menstruations regular, no backache, entirely cured of leucorrhœa and bearing-down pains. Nothing can equal Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines for women, young or old.

It cures permanently all forms of female complaints.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 27.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. iii, 10-20—Memory Verses, 10-12—Golden Text, Isa. xli, 10—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

10. "Come now, therefore, and I will send thee unto Pharaoh, that thou mayest bring forth my people, the children of Israel, out of Egypt." We are in this lesson about 80 years farther on than in the last, for Moses remained at the court of Pharaoh till he was 40, and then forsaking Egypt he kept sheep in Midian for 40 years (Acts vii, 23, 30). He is now at Mount Horeb, and God is talking to him out of the burning bush—the bush that burned with fire and was not consumed (verse 2), so suggestive of Israel's whole history. To understand this lesson it is necessary to read Acts vii, 21-34; Heb. xi, 24-27.

11. "And Moses said unto God, Who am I that I should go unto Pharaoh, and that I should bring forth the children of Israel out of Egypt?" Three great I's in one little sentence show that Moses did not take in the greater I of the previous verse. When he was 40, he supposed that the people of Israel would have understood that he was their deliverer (Acts vii, 25), but he was then running before he was sent. Now when God would send him he is unwilling to go. Such is man even at his best.

12. "And He said, Certainly I will be with thee, and this shall be a token unto thee that I have sent thee. When thou hast brought forth the people out of Egypt, ye shall serve God upon this mountain." The great lesson of our life is to learn that we are nothing, but that God is everything. The promise of His presence is to my mind the greatest of all promises for this present life. Consider it well as it was afterward given to Joshua, to Gideon, to Jeremiah and to the apostles by the Lord Himself (Josh. i, 5; Judg. vi, 16; Jer. i, 8, 19; Math. xxviii, 20). To many of us it comes with greatest power in the words of our golden text and Isa. xli, 13.

13. "And Moses said unto God, Behold, when I come unto the children of Israel and shall say unto them, The God of your fathers hath sent me unto you, and they shall say unto me, What is His name? What shall I say unto them?" This was a far greater consideration than the "who am I" of verse 11. Moses now asks God: "Whom shall I say that you are?" "Who shall I say that you are?" Jesus was always saying that the Father sent Him. You will find Him referring to it over 30 times in the gospel by John. In His prayer He said concerning the apostles, "As Thou hast sent Me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world" (John xvii, 18). How little we seem to appreciate it!

14. "And God said unto Moses, I am that I am. And He said, Thus shalt thou say unto the children of Israel, I am hath sent me unto you." Some one has compared this great name of God to a blank check for any amount, like the promise of John xiv, 14, "If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it."

See Jesus filling it in in such passages as John vi, 48, 51; viii, 12; xiv, 6; xv, 1, and often where we read "I am He" it is really "I am," the "He" being in italics, as in John iv, 26; viii, 24, 28.

15. "The Lord God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob, hath sent me unto you. This is my name forever, and this is my memorial unto all generations." It seems to refer to His covenant with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob to give them the land (Ps. cv, 8-12), a covenant which is as lasting as his covenant with day and night (Jer. xxxiii, 25, 26), and which He will yet fulfill with His whole heart and soul (Jer. xxxii, 41).

16. "Go gather the elders of Israel together and say unto them, The Lord God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, of Isaac and of Jacob, appeared unto me, saying, I have surely visited you and seen that which is done to you in Egypt." What God says He will do is as sure as if it was already done (Isa. xiv, 24, 27). He had said He would visit them and bring them out of bondage (Gen. xv, 14; l, 24). His covenants are on His part ordered in all things and sure (II Sam. xxiii, 5), and though we may fail He abideth faithful. There is nothing done to His people which He does not count as done to Himself, whether it be good or bad (Zech. ii, 8).

17. "And I have said, I will bring you up out of the affliction of Egypt unto a land flowing with milk and honey." See also verse 8 and chapters xiii, 5; xxxiii, 3. It may have seemed to Israel for many a long day that God had forgotten them, and that their afflictions were more than they could bear, but hear Him in verse 7, "I have surely seen the affliction of My people and have heard their cry, for I know their sorrows." So today he sees all the sufferings of His afflicted people and of the oppressed everywhere, and He will deliver, but He urges patience till He comes (Jas. v, 7, 8).

18. "And they shall hearken to thy voice, and thou shalt come, thou and the elders of Israel, unto the king of Egypt, and ye shall say unto him, The Lord God of the Hebrews hath met with us." The rest of the verse states the request they were to make of the king of Egypt. It was Jehovah Himself who was saying all this to Moses out of the midst of the bush that burned with fire, but was not consumed (verses 2 and 4). It was, however, only when Moses turned aside to see the strange sight that God spoke with him. There are many strange things in our daily lives out of which God would speak to us if we would but turn aside a moment to hear His voice. He tries again and again to gain our attention, but we are too busy to hear.

19. "And I am sure that the king of Egypt will not let you go—no, not by a mighty hand." And so it turned out, for when Moses and Aaron went to Pharaoh with the message from the Lord his answer was, "I know not the Lord; neither will I let Israel go" (chapter v, 2). The Lord searcheth all hearts and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts (I Chron. xxviii, 9), yet He does not compel, but leaves each one free to obey or disobey as they think best. He is not willing that any should perish (II Pet. iii, 9).

20. "And I will stretch out my hand and smite Egypt with all my wonders which I will do in the midst thereof, and after that he will let you go." Pharaoh hardened his heart and refused to humble himself before God (chapters ix, 34; x, 3). The Lord hardened Pharaoh's heart by laying upon him commands which he would not obey (x, 20, 27; xi, 9, 10), and this led to multiplying the Lord's wonders. Greater wonders than those of Pharaoh's time are yet to be wrought in connection with the restoration of Israel from all lands, and a worse than Pharaoh is yet to be dealt with, but the whole earth shall yet be filled with the glory of God (Mic. vii, 15, 16; Jer. xxiii, 7, 8; Rev. xiii, 5, 6; xvii, 14; Ps. lxxii, 18, 19).

Calling on Friends' Guests.

Of course in inquiring for a friend who is staying with a stranger to the caller it is always proper to ask for the hostess and quite inadmissible not to do so. But the said hostess should have a little consideration, too, and not intrude her society upon the caller beyond the limits of mere politeness. It is egregiously selfish of her to monopolize the call herself or never to give the two friends an opportunity for a tete-a-tete. And this lack of delicacy on the part of one entertaining a visitor is one of the commonest forms of thoughtlessness. —Philadelphia Press.

Political Enterprise.

"Jones and Brown ran for the same office, didn't they?"

"That's what."

"Which beat?"

"Jones, but he dropped dead next day."

"And what did Brown do then?"

"Ran for coroner and sat on Jones." —Atlanta Constitution.

A TRUSTY GUARDIAN.

Rex's Broad Grin Was Not to Be Trifled With by Strangers.

More than 40 years ago, in 1851, I visited a party of friends in the Bendigo goldfields in Australia, where I was cordially welcomed. Among the valued possessions of my friends was an English mastiff, which belonged to one of the gentlemen.

The good understanding between myself and the mastiff appeared to have become so well established during the evening that on the next day I left the claim where my friends were at work to fetch a kettle of tea from the tent without the least misgiving to my reception by him. Rex, who was always allowed to run loose, came forward to meet me. He allowed me to stroke his head, and so far as I could see showed no interest in my movements as I entered the tent and took a drink of the tea, but when I started to leave the tent with the kettle of tea in my hand imagine my astonishment when I saw the supposed friend Rex facing me and showing his teeth in a very threatening way. I put down the kettle, seated myself on the edge of the camp bed and spoke to him. He wagged his tail and looked so friendly that I thought I must have made a mistake about his intentions. Not at all.

The moment I attempted to leave the tent with the kettle I had reason to know that Rex's broad grin was no mere notion, but, on the contrary, a real sign that he was true to his trust as he understood it. I talked to him again, set down the kettle and attempted to leave without it. Still Rex objected. He had his doubts and determined to give his master the benefit of them. There was no help for it. I was held prisoner and could do nothing but sit down and wait patiently for one of the party to come to my relief. No one came until nearly two hours later, by which time my long absence had caused my friends to suspect that I was being held prisoner by Rex. I bore the dog no grudge for his faithful zeal, and in a few days found he would let me come and go and take whatever I wished.—St. Nicholas.

Atmospherical Curios.

If it were possible for one to rise above the stratum of air which surrounds the planet earth, the sun would appear to the observer as a huge, sharply outlined ball of fire, while everything else would be wrapped in impenetrable darkness. This is true because we know that there could be no sensation of light conveyed to the brain without an atmosphere for the sun's rays to act upon. But, on the contrary, if the earth's atmosphere extended to a height of 700 miles instead of 45 or 50, as is probably the case, the sun's heat and rays could never penetrate it.

Had such have been the state of things "in the beginning," this earth would never have been populated with its varied forms of animal life. But should such a state of affairs accidentally be brought about through some unknown agency every vestige of animal life would perish from the face of the earth in a very short time, and the terrors of starvation would be augmented a thousand fold by the fact that everything would be wrapped in darkness darker than the blackest midnight.—St. Louis Republic.

Mining an Underground Forest.

The working of a mine the product of which is timber is an operation not to be seen every day, but a noteworthy mine of this sort is to be seen in Tonquin, where in a formation of sand, at a depth of from 14 to 20 feet, a deposit, tolerably thick, of the stems of trees, which thousands of years ago must have existed as an extensive forest, but eventually became buried by an earthquake or other similar phenomenon, has been opened and is now being mined through gangways.

The timber in no way forms any kind of coal, but is in good condition, a fact to be attributed to the large proportion of rosin which it contains and to the sandy nature of the ground in which it lies. The Chinese work the mine methodically and use the timber chiefly for sculptural purposes, coffins, troughs, etc.

The stems have a diameter of a yard, are 45 feet long and appear to be a kind of fir very similar to pitch pine.—London Illustrated News.

To Fill Out the Cheeks.

Most faces that are thin are apt to be hollow between the upper and lower jaws, and two exercises are recommended for filling out the cheeks. Take two small pieces of rubber, such as come at the ends of lead pencils, and insert on each side of the mouth between the back teeth. Close the teeth on them and chew, spreading the teeth only just far enough to keep the rubbers in their places and shutting them with all the force possible. After this put the forefinger in the mouth and rub it against the cheek, pressing it outward in every way, reaching as far back as possible. It is said that by regularly following facial exercises daily the face may be kept rounded and firm in its outlines, and that even old and relaxed muscles may be greatly strengthened and improved. —America.

His Sense of Honor.

A Russian peasant was, for some offense or other, declared to have forfeited all special rights and privileges. The full gravity of the punishment was brought home to him as follows:

"Henceforth you can never be appointed headman of your village (the peasant bowed), nor be called as a witness (he bowed again), nor serve on a jury (another bow), nor enlist as a soldier."

The peasant bowed deeper still and said:

"Your honor, would it not be possible to relieve me of the duty of paying taxes?"

Another version is to the effect that the peasant expressed his thanks and earnestly pleaded:

"Could you not manage at the same time to relieve my son, Mikolka, of these rights?"—Scewernski Westnik.

Overdoing It.

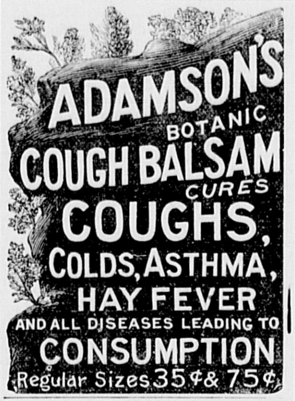
"I like to see a man think a good deal of his home," said old Mrs. Jason, "but when he stays out all night to brag about how happy a home he has I think he is carrying his affection a little too far."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Change from Girlhood to Womanhood — is fraught with dangers. At this period the young woman is especially sensitive, and many nervous troubles, which continue through life, have their origin at this time. If there be pain, headache, and nervous disturbances, or the general health not good, the judicious use of medicine should be employed. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best tonic and nervine at this time. The best bodily condition results from its use. It's a remedy specially indicated for those delicate weaknesses and derangements that afflict womenkind at one period or another.

For all women, at all times of life, in all cases of peculiar nature, the "Prescription" is the safe agent that builds up, strengthens, and cures.

In catarrhal inflammation, in chronic disorders and displacements common to women, it is *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded.

A great many medicines "relieve" Catarrh in the Head. That means that it's driven from the head into the throat and lungs. But, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently *cures*.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THE MYSTICAL NUMBER NINE.

It Is a Trinity of Trinities and Is Indicative of Perfection.

Nine is a trinity of trinities and indicates perfection or completion. There are nine earths, nine heavens, nine gods, nine muses, nine worthies, nine crosses, nine points of the law, nine rivers of hell, nine orders of angels and nine circles of rank in Clines society. Milton, in "Paradise Lost," says: "The gates of hell are thrice threefold—three folds are brass, three folds iron and three folds adamantine rock. They had nine folds, nine plates and nine linings." When the angels were cast out of heaven, "nine days they fell."

It takes "nine tailors to make a man." A cat has nine lives. There are nine crowns in heraldry. Possession is nine points of the law. The whip for punishing evildoers had nine tails, the superstition being that a flogging by a trinity of trinities would be sacred and more efficacious. In order to see the fairies, mortals are directed to put nine grains of wheat on a four leaf clover. The hydra had nine heads. Leases were formerly granted for 999 years; even now they run for 99 years, the dual of a trinity of trinities. To see nine magpies is most unlucky, as the old Scotch rhyme goes:

One's a sorrow, two's mirth,
Three's a wedding, four's a birth,
Five's a christening, six a dearth,
Seven's heaven, eight is hell,
And nine's the devil his ane sel'.

If a servant finds nine green peas in a pea pod, she may lay it on the lintel of the kitchen door, and the first man that enters is to be her cavalier. When the loving cup goes round, it is the custom to drink a three times three toast to the one most highly honored or tenderly loved. As the weird sisters in "Macbeth" danced round the caldron they sang, "Thrice to thine and thrice to mine, and thrice again to make up nine," and then declared "the charm would up." The nine of diamonds was considered the curse of Scotland.—New York World.

Tales of Travelers.

Chinese Hostess—And what did you think of that country called America?

Chinese Traveler—The half has not been told. They are more barbarous than even the wisest priests of Buddha had supposed. The American husbands compel their wives to wear a deadly harness of steel and whalebone, the fiendish contrivance being laced so tight that the poor victims can scarcely breathe. In the course of years the vitals are pressed so closely together that the sufferer dies in great agony.

Hostess—But what is this for?

Traveler—So the brutal husband can go off and get a younger wife, of course.—New York Weekly.

A remarkable success of a new submarine boat built for the Italian Government is alleged in reports from Spezia. At the official trial two Vice-Admirals and several other officers embarked on the boat and were shut in. The boat immediately disappeared under the water and thus traversed the entire length of the gulf, returning to the surface in close proximity to the training ship Maria Adelaide, against which it feigned to discharge a torpedo.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Dr. J. M. McFarlane terms those plants which close their leaves or leaflets at night, nyctotropic. He says three-fourths of the entire number belong to the butterfly family of plants—the Leguminosæ, and many of the remaining to the Oxalidaceæ. He supposes that the movement is to protect against a too rapid radiation of heat; but why this protection should be more desirable in leguminous than in other families is not suggested.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents, because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the afflicted surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

A French scientist claims to have invented a paper which is indestructible by fire. Specimens have been examined which had been previously placed for four hours in a pottery furnace. The same man has also invented incombustible colors and ink. The invention is likely to be of great value, and the incombustible paper will, it is expected, be in considerable demand for wills, deeds, account books, etc.

Col. Clark,

U. S. Army, writes: For the last two years, my health has been excellent; this, I think, is due to my using Sulphur Bitters, as formerly my health was miserable, owing to the frequent changes of climate, etc., so incident to a soldier's life.

The function of the African's black skin is now supposed to be the conversion of the sun's light into heat. The heat thus generated remains in the skin, never penetrating to the deeper and more vital tissues.

No other medicine has equalled Hood's Sarsaparilla in the relief it gives in severe cases of dyspepsia, sick headache, etc

Mount Hercules, Island of Papua, is the highest in the world, its altitude being 32,786 feet. Mount Everest, India, was until recently put down as the largest, but it is only 29,002 feet high.

A cab shaped like a bath tub, in which the passengers either sit or recline, as if in bed, is in use in Berlin. It has three wheels, and is propelled by a naptha motor.

Indianapolis (Ind.) health officers have been ordered by the State Board to vaccinate all persons who have not been vaccinated within seven years, to prevent the spread of smallpox.

Uncle Sam issued 24,000 patents in 1893.

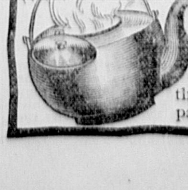
Practical Jokes of a Crow.

The crow has always loved mischief, but his pranks have not always been malicious, as were too many of the jokes of a bird that bore the name of Richie, which as a pet name for birds was surely not an improvement upon time honored Dickie. This crow, which was kept by a lady in Ireland, used to be fed on biscuit and water from his mistress' window, and it was not an uncommon thing for him to seize the tumbler in his bill and dash it to the ground. Sometimes he would enter a room on the sly and amuse himself by taking the corks out of bottles and pouring their contents over the carpet, or by scattering pins, papers, letters, ornaments and the like on the floor.

One day he flew away with a pencil and perched on a tree close by. To punish him his mistress refused to know him and pushed him away from the window the next time he came for food. In a short time he returned, bearing the stolen pencil unharmed except that the rubber end piece had vanished. Gravely laying it down on the window sill, he bowed and cawed in his best style, as if to say, "Come, now, let us be friends again."—Irish Times.

His Prismatic Highness.

The Prince of Wales is a very hearty laugher. On one occasion his royal highness laughed very heartily at a Hindoo schoolboy. The youngsters had been drilled into the propriety of saying, "Your royal highness" should the prince speak to any of them. And when the heir apparent accosted a bright eyed lad, and pointing to a prismatic compass asked, "What is this?" the youngster, all in a flutter, replied, "Please, it's a royal compass, your prismatic highness"—on which came peal after peal of royal "laughter without any control." —London Standard.


SCALDS and Burns are soothed at once with Perry Davis' PAIN KILLER. It takes out the fire, reduces the inflammation, and prevents blistering. It is the quickest and most effectual remedy for pain that is known. Keep it by you.

Reigns Supreme

B-L

Tobacco

keeps moist.

Always the same.

Germany produces more zinc than any other country.

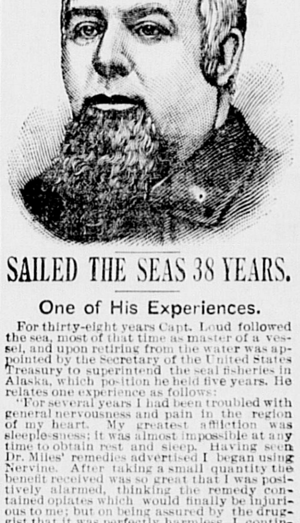
Twenty-four-hour face clocks are numerous in New York show windows.

The earth's lowest body of water is the Caspian Sea, which has been sinking for centuries.

It is estimated that the coal mines already developed contain so much coal that it will take the world a thousand years to consume it.

One must have traveled 1000 miles in a straight line before being eligible to the new British Institute of Travelers.

An exhibition of electrically-driven machine tools is arranged to open at Budapest, Hungary, about the end of May and will continue till September 30.


SAILED THE SEAS 38 YEARS.

One of His Experiences.

For thirty-eight years Capt. Loud followed the sea, most of that time as master of a vessel, and upon retiring from the water was appointed by the Secretary of the United States Treasury to superintend the seal fisheries in Alaska, which position he held five years. He relates one experience as follows:

"For several years I had been troubled with general nervousness and pain in the region of my heart. My greatest affliction was sleeplessness; it was almost impossible at any time to obtain rest and sleep. Having seen Dr. Miles' remedies advertised I began using Nervine. After taking a small quantity the benefit received was so great that I was positively alarmed, thinking the remedy contained opiates which would finally be injurious to me; but on being assured by the druggist that it was perfectly harmless, I continued it together with the Heart Cure. Today I can conscientiously say that Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure did more for me than anything I had ever taken. I had been treated by eminent physicians in New York and San Francisco without benefit. I owe my present good health to the judicious use of these most valuable remedies, and heartily recommend them to all afflicted as I was."—Capt. A. P. Loud, Hampden, Me.

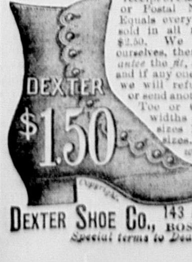
Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Cure are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, express prepaid. They are free from all opiates and dangerous drugs.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published



DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000.
BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."
This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee* the *fit, style and wear*, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE
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Special terms to Dealers.

Public Library 1Jan94

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894. NO. 25.

The Ideal Summer Drink!

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE

Added to Ice Water makes a delicious and refreshing beverage.

50c. a bottle.

Bring in this ad. for a free trial. Prepared by

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

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Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

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A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

AGENT FOR THE

Glenwood Cook

— AND —

Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

NICHOLS

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,

Merchant Tailor,

426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited*.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.

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Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street, - Woburn.

Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

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Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS**, 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

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AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

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Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

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Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.

No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S

First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

No. 318 Main St.,

Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

G. A. CURRIER,

Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.

435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Opposite Post Office.

Telephone 18-2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

COOPER & RAND,

Real Estate & Business Brokers,

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,

438 Main St., Woburn.

Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.

GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

JOHN P. FOGG,

(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)

No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

— DEALER IN —

Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.

☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

The Woburn Journal

WHITCOMB RILEY'S FAVORITE POEM.

He'd nothing but his violin,
  I'd nothing but my song,
But we were wed when skies were blue
  And summer days were long.
And when we rested by the hedge
  The robins came and told
How they had dared to woo and win
  When early spring was cold.
We sometimes supped on dewberries
  Or slept among the hay,
But oft the farmers' wives at eve
  Came out to hear us play
The rare old tunes, the dear old tunes.
  We could not starve for long
While my man had his violin
  And I my sweet old song.

The world has aye gone well with us,
  Old man, since we were one.
Our homeless wandering down the lanes,
  It long ago was done.
But those who wait for gold or gear,
  For houses and for kine,
Till youth's sweet spring grows brown and sere
  And love and beauty tine,
Will never know the joy of hearts
  That met without a fear
When you had but your violin
  And I my song, my dear.
—Voice.

THE GRAIN OF SHOT.

In my time (I mean the good time of our dear Alsace) M. Franck of Saverne was famous in the two departments as an accomplished hunter. This notary, who was about 50 years of age, was indeed the astonishment of the youngest and most dapper foresters. An indefatigable walker, a nearly infallible shot, he possessed astonishing quickness of wit, unfailing judgment, great coolness and prudence, all of which are priceless qualities for the hunt. I will not do him the injury to add that he did not hunt, like so many other magnates of the district, to sell his game to the innkeeper of the Soleil d'Or. He was not only the most loyal and the most disinterested, but also the most courteous of companions. Be it at home, be it with others, he gave the honors of the deer or of the hare to the neighbor who was most in a hurry and wanted most to shoot the first, reserving it for himself to kill the game after it had been missed by others.

But among all these solid qualities the most extraordinary in my eyes was that forever watchful prudence which seemed to have constituted him the guardian of all the lives around him. I can see him yet with us, upon the steep road to the Habéracker, on the day of the battue on which he made me kill a wild boar.

This great fellow, all uniform from head to foot, dressed in plain gray clothes, with his thick Russian leather boots, his brown felt hat and his long cravat, fastened by a pin of chased silver, ran along the outskirts of the company like a shepherd's dog which would keep 30 men under his guard. No accident was possible with him. When we encompassed the game, he placed us at well calculated distances, each one behind a tree, and as long as I live shall I remember the very polite but emphatic little gesture, unaccompanied by words, which meant, "Remain there, and upon your life do not budge from the spot, whatever may happen, as long as the sound of my hunting horn does not call you away." When the hunt was over, he gave orders to nobody, but with his musical deep voice he said, "I think, gentlemen, that we can unload our guns." He gave the example, and each one withdrew his cartridges. This maneuver was so natural to him that, on meeting the least obstacle, he executed it while walking and as by instinct.

One day at the opening of the hunt in the plain of Bischwiller I saw him jump 20 ditches in less than an hour without ever forgetting to put his cartridges in his box—a thing which did not prevent him from killing six partridges and two hares in the hops, the clover and tobacco which grew between the ditches. I admired very much this presence of mind in the midst of the most exciting exercise and his constant care for the lives of others. All my impulses led me to imitate such a perfect model, but it is not sufficient to have the will to do well; therefore did I forget myself very often. One day when we were seated on the grass en tete-a-tete before a rustic breakfast which the open air and wholesome fatigue seasoned royally:

"M. Franck," said I to him, "I know that I shall never equal your skill, but I should like to become as prudent as you are. It is not an easy thing, since at my age and with a certain experience of the chase I am still somewhat careless of both my neighbor and myself. How many years did it take you to acquire this virtue which I so much envy you?"

He started, and his eyelids drooped, but overcoming his emotion immediately he answered: "Dear friend, my education in the respect of which you speak was made in one month, but never was a man put in so rough a school. May heaven preserve you from having to buy prudence at the same price!"

While speaking he fastened between the folds of his necktie the silver pin which he always wore when on the chase. I feared that I had been indiscreet, and I was going to excuse myself, when he continued in a firm tone:

"Truly, that souvenir must not die with me. Perhaps the lesson which I received, and which I cannot transmit to my children, since I have none, will serve the children of other men. Everybody in Saverne is ignorant of the fact that the famous hunter, known by his monomania for ridiculous precautions, escaped only by a hair's breadth from becoming a parricide when he was 15 years of age. Yes, my first shot nearly cost my father's life. I had just finished my third class at the college of Strasburg, and the good Papa Franck—may the Lord rest his soul!—had promised me a shotgun if I took the first prize in history. I got the prize and consequently the gun. Judge of my joy.

"'I will take you with me to Haegen,' said my father to me one day, 'where I am carrying a document to have it signed. On our return we will go and shoot a rabbit in the warren of the Haut-Barr. M. de Saint-Fare gave me the key. Take the two turnspits in the kennel.'

"I had no need to be told twice. Ah, the joyful departure! How long the route seemed to me! With what a good heart I heaped imprecations upon the head of that peasant from Haegen who wanted a translation of very word of that document before putting his signature to it! It always seemed to me that night was going to overtake us and the hunt would be delayed until the next day. The turnspits, which howled in the bottom of the dogcart, were less impatient than I was. However, matters were arranged at last, and toward 5 o'clock we arrived at the gate of the warren. I tied the horse to a tree, my father loaded our guns slowly, with the care he used about everything, and the dogs were unleashed.

"My father put me on the edge of a young growth of trees, with all the usual directions to young sportsmen—to overlook the two paths, to take aim at the rabbit as soon as seen, not to fire if the dogs were too close upon its heels, particularly not to leave my place, whatever happened, as long as he did not call me. Upon that he went away quietly, counting on my obedience, to place himself at the opposite corner, out of the reach of my gun. I stood there for a few minutes, when the dogs began to yelp, and nearly at the same moment a rabbit, which seemed to me enormous, came out on my left, not 10 steps from me, and with one jump cleared the path. It had passed, the dogs had followed, and I had not had the sense to aim at it. I was conscious of my stupidity, and I resolved to say that I had seen nothing—so natural is lying to a hunter, even a new one. But the voice of the dogs startled me anew, and this poignant music, which makes the heart of the oldest sportsman beat, threw me into a kind of intoxication. The rabbit came back upon his tracks, far from me, and followed the path, running straight along. I ran after it. It heard me and turned again toward its first starting place, and I after it through the brambles, furze and heather, without losing sight of it, seeing only it. It stops. I shoulder my gun, take aim, fire and tumble it over. Before it was gray; now it is white, with its belly turned upward. But at the same instant I perceived my father leaning against a tree about six steps from the little animal. I had killed the accursed rabbit at my father's feet.

"To tell the truth, my joy made me at first forget my fault. I pounced upon the victim like a young savage, and lifting it by the ears above my head I cried, 'Papa, this is my first shot!'

"'It is not all to aim well,' answered he, with a sad smile. 'One must also obey. If you had remained in your place, you would not have risked shooting me.'

"'You have not been wounded, I hope?'

"'No, no. But next time be more prudent.'

"His face appeared to me to be more pale than usual. I stooped down, and I saw some slight tears in his trousers.

"'The Lord forgive me, papa! Have I shot you? Here are some little holes.'

"'There were some there before you shot. Look at yourself. The thorns have made some for you too.'

"It was the truth—for me, at least—and my anxiety was dissipated in a moment.

"Our dogs, Waldmann and Waldine, after having sniffed the body of my rabbit, had started upon another trail, and I was waiting impatiently for my father to load the guns again.

"'Let us go home,' said he. 'We have had enough for the first day. One of these mornings we will come again, if it pleases the Lord.'

"He called the dogs, went back to our dog cart without limping visibly and drove me home. I remarked that he had to make an effort to get down from the cart and that he somewhat dragged his leg.

"'Are you suffering?' said I.

"He invited me brusquely to carry the guns into the house, and I saw him go up to his room with a heavy step. My brother and my two little sisters came running from the other end of the garden. They complimented me on the result of the hunt. But I was too much worried to fully enjoy my triumph, and while playing with them in the vestibule I kept my ears and my eyes wide open. I saw our old servant Gredel go out, and after a few minutes Dr. Mangin, our family physician, entered full of business and went up stairs without noticing that we were there. He remained until supper time, and I suppose he went away while we were seated at the table. Our mother cam to sit down with us, calm and sweet as always, but her face was careworn.

"'Papa is not hungry,' said she. 'He is somewhat tired and suffers with rheumatism, but it is nothing. In three or four days he will be over it. You may go and kiss him in a little while.'

"My heart was very heavy. I ate little, and I looked sideways at my poor mother, fearing to read my condemnation in her eyes. No blame appeared upon her face, but she had no appetite either, and she seemed to wait with impatience until little Antoine—that is my brother, the president—had finished his prunes and his nuts. As soon as the napkins were folded she went up stairs to see if everything was in order in the room. Then from the landing at the top of the stairs she called to us, 'Come up and bid your papa good night.'

"I arrived first of all, thanks to my long legs. My father was stretched out on his back, with three pillows under his head, but he did not seem to suffer very much. I kissed him, holding back my tears with difficulty, and I whispered in his ear:

"'Dear father, swear to me that I am not a bad son.'

"'Albert,' answered he, 'you are a good boy, and I love you with all my heart. That is all that I have to say to you.'

"The little ones came running after me and began to clamber upon his bed, as they often did in the morning in their long nightdresses.

"'Take care!' cried he. 'I have a little rheumatism today.'

"I alone could not believe in this sudden attack of a disease which he had never had before. I leave you to imagine whether that night appeared to me to be long. It was impossible to close my eyes without seeing my poor father's leg pierced all over with shot and so swollen that the doctor had to cut the trousers to bare it. But I was not at the end of my troubles. The following 15 days were almost unendurable.

"One morning between 11 and 12 I looked through the window and saw our excellent physician, followed by three gentlemen. They were middle aged men and wore the red ribbon of the cross of the Legion of Honor. They went straight up to my father's room, and after a visit which lasted about a quarter of an hour they came down to the parlor to consult together. I felt not the slightest scruple about listening at the door, for it was a question not only of the repose of my conscience, but also of our dearest interests. The little that I could seize by fits and starts made my hair stand up on my head. There was a grain of shot—shot from my gun—in the joint of my father's knee. They spoke of phlegmon, of phlebolite, and these words, which I heard for the first time, became engraved in my memory as upon a steel plate.

"The learned practitioners agreed upon the gravity of the case and upon the urgency of an operation, but none of them wanted to run the risk of performing it. The responsibility was too great, and success a matter of too much uncertainty. They feared that the patient, exhausted by two weeks of suffering, would succumb under the operation. A gruff voice repeated three or four times, 'I would prefer to extract 10 ammunition bullets.'

"Dr. Mangin alone insisted, adding that he would guarantee the physical and mental vigor of his patient. He became so animated that he said to them: 'I shall go and get M. Sedillot. He will be more courageous than you are.'

"After that I heard nothing more but the tumult of confused voices.

"Our physician did not come back that day, and I concluded that he had gone to get the great surgeon from Strasburg. This seemed more likely still when the next morning at 6 o'clock my mother had us dressed and conducted us to my father's room. He kissed us all with unwonted solemnity. Then my mother put us all into a rockaway, recommending the little ones to my care.

"'My child,' said she to me, 'your uncle from Hochfeld expects you for the fete which is to begin in three days. Do not feel anxious about your father's health. From this day he will be better and better.'

"The dear woman deceived me through pity, as my father himself had deceived me. The operation had been decided upon; it was imminent, since they sent us away. 'No more doubt,' thought I. 'It is for today. My place is at the house. I shall go back there.' I went away therefore from Hochfeld on foot, without taking leave of anybody, and in less than three hours I walked the four leagues which separate Hochfeld from Saverne.

"I shall pass in silence the sad reflections which assailed me on the way. To repentance for my fault was joined already sorrow for the future. My mind had grown 10 years older in two weeks. I knew that we were not rich. My father's office was paid for, but we still owed some money on the house. Now, the office was particularly valuable on account of my father's good reputation. What would become of my mother and of the children if we must sell everything at a sacrifice? I was a good scholar, but what is a college boy of the third class good for? What useful work is he capable of? I envied my neighbors, my poor comrades, who had learned good trades, and who for a year had been earning their living.

"Instead of returning home through the principal street, I went through side streets. I crossed the river, which was low enough for me to wade it, and I thus arrived under our back windows—those which faced the garden. I was about 10 yards from the house when a shriek of pain which words cannot describe rooted me to the spot. At that time surgeons used neither chloroform nor ether to put their patients to sleep. They cut into the quivering flesh, and nature howled under the scalpel. I do not know how long the torture of my father lasted nor what I suffered by contre coup. When I came again to my senses, I was lying flat on my face in a large geranium bed, with my mouth full of earth and some torn flowers in both of my hands. Everything was still around me. I rose, shook myself and entered the house more dead than alive. My heart almost stopped beating. At the foot of the stairs I met my poor mother.

"'Well, mamma?'

"'Reassure yourself. The operation is over, and the doctor says all is going well.'

"She then began to be astonished to see me there, to scold me for my disobedience and to bewail my new clothes, which the dust of the route, the water of the Zorn and the earth of the garden had put in a sad plight. Our dear patient slept. They hid from him the news of my return until the end of the week, for fear that he would be dissatisfied, since it was by his order that we had been sent away. He had, however, to be told the truth. Mother could have no secrets from him. He wanted to see me, reassure me himself and show me that he was much better. It was a happy moment for us all. He wept nearly as much as mother and I.

"'Dear papa,' said I to him while wiping away his tears, 'I know all. Why have you deceived me—you, who are truth itself?'

"'I am not sorry for it,' answered he. 'Sometimes, but very rarely, lying becomes a duty. If a misfortune had happened, was I to sadden all your lifetime?'

"'No matter! I feel that I shall never get over it.'

"'I will console you. First of all, we shall not leave each other until the expiration of your vacation. You shall be my bodyguard. Poor child, you have suffered enough of my pain now; you should be allowed to enjoy a little of my convalescence.'

"From that day there began between us an almost brotherly intimacy which rendered him dearer to me and made me wiser. The terrible accident had taught me prudence. My father's courage and kindness finished my education by giving me an example.

"One evening I was lamenting at his bedside, as I was wont to do, for he was cured long before I was consoled. He interrupted me, saying: 'One of us has been as thoughtless as the other. Your fault was due to your age, and I ought to have foreseen it and put myself on guard against it. My part as a teacher and a father was not to wait for a rabbit 200 yards away from you, but to follow you and direct you, without hunting on my own account. And it is thus that I shall do next year.'

"'No,' exclaimed I, with warmth. 'I shall never hunt again.'

"'You will hunt, my boy. I wish it,' said my father. 'You will hunt because hunting is an exercise admirably adapted to take numbness out of the limbs of a notary. Besides, a time will come, perhaps, when any Frenchman used to firearms will be worth four ordinary men for the defense of his country.'

"My mother could not easily be contented with the idea of having two hunters in the house. Poor woman, after 16 years of married life she still trembled every time that papa took his gamebag and his gun.

"'Well,' said she, 'what cannot be prevented must be endured. But if Albert is to return to the chase I will give him a talisman which will preserve him from imprudence in the future.'

"This talisman I still have, and here it is. It is the pin which you may have remarked in my cravat. Do you see that silver dove which carries at the end of a little chain a grain of shot No. 73. Poor dear mother Franck had it chased for me by Heller, the most skillful jeweler of Strasburg. This molecule of metal, reduced nearly to nothingness by rubbing, is the same which almost killed my father. How can a man forget himself when on every hunting day he has such a reminder before his eyes?"

Here ended M. Franck's narrative. But his story deserves as supplement a few lines more. In 1870, when 57 years old, that same notary took his gun to hunt the big beast in our mountains. A few determined fellows of the country followed him, and he became the captain of the sharpshooters. In the beginning of November all his companions were dead, wounded or sick. He, who was still robust, went to Belfort and enlisted in the Tenth regiment of the line. They formed a company of scouts. He became one of them, and on many occasions he proved that, according to the saying of his father, a good hunter may be worth four ordinary men for the defense of his country.—Translated From the French of Edmond About For Romance.

Illuminated leather is in demand.

AT LAST

The 16 numbers of **The Reminiscences of the FAIR** have arrived, and you can get a complete set. A 10c. purchase or more, and 10c. additional secures each number.

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building,

WOBURN.

Public Telephone, Woburn 3.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for June contains, among other good things: The City of Homes—Philadelphia, 17 ill.; A Waitress, ill.; The Japanese Spring, 23 ill.; Little Big Horn Medicine, ill.; Memories of Wendell Phillips; God's Ravens; A Kentucky Cardinal; My First Visit to New England by W. D. Howells, 11 ill.; Vignettes of Manhattan, 5 ill.; Trilby, etc. The number is an uncommonly good one.

⁂HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Company, No. 14-20 Frankin street, Boston; and by Sparrow Horton at the Old Woburn Bookstore.

The Heavy End of a Match.

"Mary," said Farmer Flint at the breakfast table as he asked for a second cup of coffee, "I've made a discovery."

"Well, Cyrus, you're about the last one I'd expect of such a thing, but what is it?"

"I have found that the heavy end of a match is its *light* end," responded Cyrus with a grin that would have adorned a skull.

Mary looked disgusted, but with an air of triumph quickly retorted, "I've got a discovery too, Cyrus. It was made by Dr. R. V. Pierce and is called a 'Golden Medical Discovery." It drives away blotches and pimples, purifies the blood, tones up the system and makes one feel brand-new. Why, it cured Cousin Ben who had Consumption and was almost reduced to a skeleton. Before his wife began to use it she was a pale, sickly thing, but look at her: she's rosy-cheeked and healthy, and weighs 165 pounds. That, Cyrus, is a discovery that's worth mentioning."

Young or middle-aged men, suffering from premature decline of power, however induced, speedily and radically cured. Illustrated book sent securely sealed for 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Wow! Murder!" said the young lady from New York to her beautiful Boston friend. "Great goodness, Clara, what are you standing there like a mummy for when there's a mouse right under you?"

"Hush," said Clara, calming herself by a great effort, "I am trying to recollect what one of Ibsen's heroines would have done in a similar emergency."

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State Commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail"—Signed F. W. Stevens, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed and trial bottles are free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Mr. Flathouse—Well, how is the last new girl going to suit?

Mrs. Flathouse—I don't know at all, dear. She is a Norwegian.

Mr. Flathouse—Great Scott! Can't you stick to one nationality? You've had a Swede, a Frenchwoman, a German and an Irish girl, all within two weeks. It makes a man think he is living in a sort of Midway plaisance.

The Superiority

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to the tremendous amount of brain work and constant care used in its preparation. Try one bottle and you will be convinced of its superiority. It purifies the blood which, the source of health, cures dyspepsia, overcomes sick headaches and biliousness. It is just the medicine for you.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

Virginia raises 5,000,000 bushels of peanuts and $4,000,000 worth of fruit and vegetables. The iron product is 290,000 tons, and over $2,000,000 of gold has been sent to the United States mint. This State has the largest lead mines in the South and the greatest manganese mines in the world.

An Eminent

Temperance lecturer in New England, Mrs. John Barton, says: I was subject to those deathly sick headaches and also dyspepsia. Sulphur Bitters cured me when all other remedies failed. Mrs. Barton is the wife of John Barton, Superintendent of Repairs, Pacific Mills, Lawrence, Mass.

She—There is one serious obstacle before us.

He—Your parents?

She—No; but my little brother is unalterably opposed to our attachment.

Praised Whenever Used.

C. L. Seaver, of Birmingham, Conn., says: "For building up a weak or debilitated constitution, I know of nothing so sure and good as Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It makes flesh and strengthens the body."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

LIQUOR COMMISSIONERS.

When the members of the Board of Liquor License Commissioners in this city come up for appointment Mayor Murray will have a chance to show what kind of stuff he is made of. He can then, if so disposed, disprove the idea that prevails in some quarters that he is a politician, and a ward one at that, and at the same time serve the city to advantage.

Will he do it? If he makes such appointments as the best interests of the city demand and refuses to cater to the wishes of the rum influence the Mayor will prove himself worthy of the confidence and respect of the best class of men and women in Woburn; but if, on the other hand, he is controlled by the baser elements in this community then he must not complain if he loses their good will and esteem, and is relegated to a back seat when the next election comes around.

☞ The present Massachusetts House of Representatives will be remembered longer for its strifes and quarrels than for the good it has done. An unfortunate selection of Speaker laid the foundation for a large share of the unseemly exhibitions for which the session has become notorious. Ignoring precedent, common courtesy, and in many cases fitness, the conduct of the Speaker in the makeup of committees was phenominally asinine, inimical to the peace and good order of the House, and a hinderance to the dispatch of business. Influential members and Chairmen of important committees in former Houses, having been summarily set aside without cause, became soured against the Speaker and his favorites and opposed them; these retaliated in kind; and the result of it all has been verbal duels, bitter personal conflicts, and highly reprehensible conduct generally.

☞ The Boston *Sunday Herald* of May 27 contained "The Story of a Scout" which possessed more than ordinary interest for Woburn readers because the "Scout" and narrator of the story of the exciting War incident is a prominent resident of this city, Mr. James R. Wood, the well-known Boston detective. Lately Mr. Wood has been furnishing the Boston *Journal* with accounts of some of his detective work on celebrated criminal cases, but it is safe to say that his scouting adventures while a soldier in the Great Civil War will meet with as strong, if not stronger, public favor. Mr. Wood is a real mine of good things for the newspapers.

☞ The 5th annual Field Day of the Second Massachusetts School Regiment, to have been celebrated at Reading last Tuesday, was postponed to tomorrow, Saturday, on account of the storm. Woburn ought, and probably will, send over a big delegation of civilians. It is going to be a military occasion of note.

☞ The Reading end of the Reading-Wakefield 250th anniversary celebration was carried through in great style on Tuesday notwithstanding the rain. The decorations suffered, but patriotism was at concert pitch all day.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Journal—To Let.
W. H. Clarke—Music.
L. Thompson—Notice.
H. Dodd—Dr. Jordan.
Conant & Co.—Auction.
Mrs. Murray—For Sale.
Pettengill & Co.—Reader.
Pettengill & Co.—Worrell.
Mrs. S. T. Converse—Rugs.
Woburn Clothing Co.—Statement.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Read the notice of furnished room to let in this paper.

— Another big rainstorm night before last and yesterday.

— Read "Boarders Wanted" in this paper. It is a good place.

— Matters and things have been quiet at City Hall this week.

— People speak well of Officer Tom Mulkeen's school census work this year.

— There was no school on Tuesday because of the violence of the rain storm.

— The fine singing of Mrs. Bates will be in evidence at the Y. M. C. A. next Sunday afternoon.

— Rector Marquis of Trinity Church, this city, was best man at a fashionable wedding in West Medford last week.

— We are indebted to Farmer Ervin Hatch of Button End for favors in the shape of farm produce. Thanks.

— Rev. Geo. A. Crawford, D. D., of this city, delivered the Memorial oration at Chelsea to an immense audience.

— Sec. Whitcher says the Co-operative Bank will have $7,000 for sale at the next meeting. Good chance for somebody.

— The *Globe* reporter says "a large number of houses will soon be erected at Mishawum Station." The more the better.

— After a nice open-air concert last Tuesday evening the National Band Association enjoyed the best ball they ever gave.

— Towanda Bicycle Club are making a name among wheelmen that anybody might envy. Captain Leathe's riders are hustlers.

— For a young man and new beginner Mr. John W. Shaw is making a good record as a member of the Common Council.

— Mr. J. Durward, Jr. is getting ready to go fishing with the "Mary Janes." There'll be fun by the acre when *he* gets there.

— Miss Mertina Bancroft's present piano school term will continue through August. Her classes have been larger than ever this spring.

— An everlasting throw of Woburn people took in the Reading-Wakefield 250th anniversary celebration last Monday and Tuesday.

— The electric road did a big business between here and Stoneham last Monday and Tuesday. It made Supt. Sewell smile all over.

— Mr. and Mrs. Amos Cummings did their part in the great Reading 25th anniversary celebration. That used to be their home.

— The St. Andrews Brotherhood will give a lawn party at Mrs. Page Eaton's and Mr. Robert Eaton's on Main street on June 18.

— If there has been an afternoon in the last six weeks that the wind didn't flop into the east and get cold it slipped the attention of the JOURNAL.

— "We all take Hood's Sarsaparilla when our appetites fail and we feel weak or sick." Mrs. E. T. Hooker, 19 Hayes st., So. Framingham, Mass.

— On June 7 the Board will consider and act on the complaints against the Woburn Butchers' Rendering Association at East Woburn or near there.

— Mr. Henry McGown is going to have a good home of his own. He has bought, so it is said, the Bryant place on Garfield Ave. Henry's head is level.

— That famous Minstrel Show will be given in Lyceum Hall on June 18 and 19. They say it is going to be the best thing of the kind ever seen in Woburn.

— Men and horses are getting the grounds of Mr. Buckman ready for the masons and carpenters. It will not be a great while before a fine block will occupy the old site.

— Mr. W. W. Cummings, Civil Engineer, has served his connection with the School of Mines at Golden, Colorado, and is about to settle at Los Angeles, California.

— Thanks to Mr. William D. Bradstreet, Manager of the Waltham Bicycle Park, for season privileges to the same. The Park is a favorite resort for Middlesex County wheelmen.

— We are indebted to Mr. A. F. Morrill for a copy of 62nd Annual Report of the Trustees of the Perkins Institution for the Blind, for which he will please accept our thanks.

— The Old Colony Bill Posting Co. staged "County Fair" at Lyceum Hall last evening in fine shape. The play never fails to draw a crowd and we presume it had a full house last night.

— Hammond & Son are furnishing the Sons of Veterans with their new uniforms which means that they will be the best that are made. Capt. Lounsbury and his boys will look fine on parade.

— Mr. Frank P. Johnson has been engaged for another year as teacher in a private school in New York City. He is a Court street boy, a graduate from Amherst, and one of the best there is.

— Rain began to pour down at or near 1 o'clock Tuesday morning and continued without much letup for several hours. The ground has not had such a thoroughly good soaking for many months.

— Our Sunday dinner had an extra touch to it in the shape of a bucket of delicious icecream from Belcher's famous icecream and candy factory. The fact is, Caterer and Confectioner Belcher is a brick.

— Ladies, please take particular notice of the advertisement "Cuttings for Rugs" by Mrs. S. T. Converse in this paper. She has a big lot of nice rags and will sell at low prices. Now is your chance, ladies.

— The next meeting of the Equal Suffrage League will be held June 4, in Y. M. C. A. parlor at 7.30, P. M. As this is to be the last meeting before the summer recess it is hoped a large number will be present.

— Mr. Worrell talks on "Food products" in Music Hall, Saturday afternoon, June 2. Bread made from Franklin Mills fine flour of the entire wheat will be served. Tickets, without charge to housekeepers.

— Twelve of "Woburn's finest" went over to Wakefield last Monday to assist the Police of that town to keep order during the grand 250th anniversary. Our boys can do that little thing just like rolling off a log.

— Machinery is going into the electric welding company's building at Mishawum Station at a great rate. The establishment is going to be a great thing for Woburn and also for the Lepingwell Land Co. located near it.

— Mr. Charles Cummings of Cambridge st. will have a carload of very fine Canadian horses arrive here today which will be offered to the public at fair prices. He has some nice, desirable Vermont roadsters which he will sell cheap.

— There are dead loads of juicy reading on pages 1 and 4 of the JOURNAL this week, not to mention the big instalment of local news on pages 2 and 3. The JOURNAL is forging right ahead these days. It has no real competetor.

— Capt. William Woodberry was driving about the streets last Monday. He says his health is firstrate and his looks corroborated the statement. The Captain is good for several years yet and we hope he will enjoy them to his heart's content.

— The Scandinavian Ev. Church of this city will have one of their usual Conference meetings in their church on Sunday, June 3. The services will begin at 10 o'clock, A. M. and several out of town clergymen will be present. All Scandinavians are cordially invited.

— The engagement is announced of Dr. Annie Felton Reynolds of Boston to Mr. William Frederic Morse of Melrose. The JOURNAL extends congratulations to its esteemed friend Dr. Reynolds, and the righthand of fellowship to her fortunate future husband.

— The Common Council are beginning to get it through them that the Sewerage Commissioners are not the worst men that ever lived, and that it may be safe after all to leave the construction of the sewers in their hands. Some of the Councilmen have thought so all along.

— The storm on Tuesday was a sore disappointment to the W. H. S. B. for they had lotted largely on a great time at the 5th annual Field Day of the Second Massachusetts School Regiment which was to have been held that day at Reading. They will have it tomorrow though.

— Considering that there is so much of a secular nature going on in town just now and that people are getting ready to go to the beach the places of worship were very well filled last Sunday. In all of them good sound gospel sermons were preached. Judging from the announced themes.

— Commodores J. Winn Brown of Canal street and Edward T. Brigham of Court street were elected to represent Innitou Canoe Club of this city at the State meet and races of canoists at Springfield last Wednesday. The interests of Innitou were perfectly safe in their keeping. Com. Wyer also went.

— Mr. F. H. Nourse is one of the most enterprising real estate dealers in town, and his family of purchasers now residing here is a large one. He is also agent for the leading fire insurance companies of the country.—*Winchester Star.* Mr. Nourse is known everywhere as a straight-forward, always reliable, business man.

— Last Sunday was Children's Day at St. Charles church and right worthily was it observed. Good Fr. Quealy and his clerical associates were happy but not more so than the Sisters of the School and pupils. Flowers and music and processions were the order of the day and everything passed of in the most delightful manner.

— On the 9th of June, Providence permitting, the "Mary Janes" of Woburn, Capt. George W. Nichols on the bridge, will sail gallantly out of Boston Harbor in pursuit of fish. They will constitute a noble lot of gentlemen, every one of whom, we'll bet a shad, will be sicker than a horse before they get down to Boston Light.

— *Boston Ideas* has received hosts of appreciative notices from all over the country but none have been more cordially appreciated than the following from our progressive contemporary the Woburn JOURNAL.—*Boston Ideas.* That isn't a bad dose to take, by any means. It is a kind of talk that we rather like and can't have any too much of.

— The Woburn Brass Band played at the Reading celebration on Tuesday. The plan was for the Band to give open-air concerts all day in addition to heading processions, but instead of that the concerts were given in the various churches. The great rain played the dickens with the outdoor exercises, but the celebration was carried through in good shape.

— The Sloyd and Sewing Departments of the Industrial School opened last Saturday under the most promising auspices. There were 184 pupils in Sloyd against 148 last year, and in Sewing there were over 100 girls, a large increase over any former term. Miss Huestis is teacher in Cooking, Miss Gordon in Sewing, and Principal Carter in Sloyd.

— A constantly increasing and quite satisfactory trade at Mr. F. P. Brooks's drugstore goes to show that the better part of the community approve of his method of doing Sunday business. It costs Mr. Brooks some money to obey the dictates of his conscience, but he prefers less cash and more peace of mind, and a majority of the people respect him for it.

— Miss Edith Ramsdell read at the concert given by Mrs. Bailey, the well known and accomplished singing teacher, at Winchester last week and won fresh laurels for her brow. She has the reputation of being one of the best and most pleasing elocutionists in this part of the country. Woburn *ought* to be proud of the many gifted women she has raised.

— Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Tidd of North Woburn were down town last Monday and we were pleased to learn from them that their health is improving. It was the second time Mrs. Tidd has been at the Centre since last Thanksgiving Day, and Mr. Tidd, who has recently been very very sick indeed, has not been here for some time. Both were looking nicely.

— Montvale Park is filling up with people this season in fine style. It is already nearly all covered with a thriving population and it has all the facilities for making one of the prettiest places in the city. It is near Walnut Hill station, electric cars run along the whole length of it, electric street lights and Horn Pond water are provided in abundance, and there is no reason why the Park shouldn't flourish.

— We regret to learn that G. & E. G. Place are about to transfer their leather making business from Woburn to Bethel, Vt., where they have had for several years a large manufacturing establishment. Their machinery here has already been sent. It is pleasant to learn however that the members of the firm will remain residents of this city. We cannot afford to lose such good citizens as they are.

— What do our readers think of this: A bookcase holding over 200 volumes offered at only $5.75. It is made of solid oak, with galleried top. It is nearly six feet high and three feet wide, with six shelves, and brass rod and rings for curtain. Paine's Furniture Co., in Boston, announce that the quantity is limited, and no more can be had at this price when the present lot is sold. We have never heard of such a bargain.

— The hundreds of people who went from here to Wakefield last Monday to help that town celebrate it 250th anniversary were highly pleased with whole grand affair. Seated on the margin of Lake Quinnapowitt, a picturesque sheet of water, amid charming scenery, the village of Wakefield, formerly South Reading, is one of the most beautiful in Middlesex County, and, bountifully decorated in galaday garb, as it then was, with acres of brilliant colors contrasting with the emerald of turf and tree, with dwellings, public buildings and lawns all dressed up for the memorable occasion, it was not surprising at all that visitors from Woburn and neighboring cities and towns were delighted with its appearance. Perfect weather was vouchsafed and the celebration was a brilliant success from beginning to end.

— Arthur Warren Tidd has just graduated from the Civil Engineering Department of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, being the 4th Woburn young man who has graduated from there in recent years. Mr. William W. Crosby of Court street has given such excellent satisfaction as a teacher at the Institute during the last year that he has been engaged for 1894-5. This speaks handsomely for his learning and also for his worth as a teacher. He is now engaged on "Naval Architecture."

— The Postal Note has ceased to exist. It passed in its chips on June 1. The handy means of sending small sums through the postoffice is now numbered with the things that were. To ease up things the fees for Money Orders have been reduced as follows: For $2.50 or less, 3 cents; $2.50 to $5, 5cents; $5 to $10, 8 cents; $10 to $20, 10 cents; $20 to $30, 12 cents; $30 to $40, 15 cents; $40 to $50, 18 cents; $50 to $60, 20 cents; $60 to $75, 25 cents; $75 to $100, 30 cents.

— About 11 o'clock last Sunday evening the Editor of the JOURNAL was treated to a serenade by a male quartet, to listen to which he could well afford to be awakened from his peaceful slumbers. The music was lovely, the closing piece, "Good Night," being simply delicious. The gentlemen were very kind to halt and charm us with their delightful strains, but being strangers to the Editor he is forced to take this method of expressing to the sweet singers his grateful acknowledgements for the rare and beautiful musical treat.

— A good friend of ours caught us on the fly the other day and poured these words into our ear, the truth of which we were compelled to acknowledge: "In last week's JOURNAL I saw a reference to the word Towanda and a query in bracketts as to its origin. The word, according to a story published in the JOURNAL I think and written by Judge Converse, is the Indian name for Horn Pond Mountain. If any one will consult the books of the Innitou Canoe Club they will find that for the last three years a certain canoe named the Towanda has been in the Club regattas."

— Rev. William Carey Barrows, pastor of the First Baptist church in this city, and Chaplain of Woburn Post, 161, G. A. R., preached the sermon before Post 169 of Norwood, last Sunday, and on Memorial Day delivered the oration before Post 15 of Boston at Mount Auburn. No. 15 is the Banner Post of Massachusetts. Rev. Dr. Crawford, pastor of the M. E. church in this city, Chaplain in the U. S. Navy many years, and members of Post 161, made the Memorial oration at Chelsea.

— The Administrator of the estate of the late James Forrest has decided to sell at public auction the splendid livery stock at the stables, Main street, Stoneham, Mass. The horses, hacks, barges, carryalls, buggies, sleighs and harnesses, represent an appraised valuation of over $5000.00. J. E. Conant & Co., of Lowell are to be the auctioneers. The sale will take place Tuesday, June 5th, to commence at half past ten o'clock, rain or shine. It's an excellent opportunity; make all enquiries of the auctioneers.

— Cooper and Rand, Land Agents in this city and Boston, do not blow their own horns very lustily but they are busy all the time. Being reliable, people put houses, farms and resident lots into their hands for sale and purchasers apply to them for such property; they have tenements to rent, and estates are given into their charge. They enjoy an excellent patronage both in Woburn and Boston and never fail to give satisfaction. Cooper & Rand's Woburn office is in Mechanics Building where callers will always receive courteous and honest treatment.

— Mr. William Horatio Clarke, the eminent organist, pianist and composer, has a card in this issue of the JOURNAL which is worth reading. He needs no recommendation from the press or public for he is too well known and his career as an organist and author is too familiar in musical circles to require such endorsement. He is everywhere acknowledged as a leader and his musical works are standard authority with teachers and performers. To illustrate: of a single book of his more than 120,000 copies have been sold. He has taken a new departure in teaching and that he will make a success of it does not admit of a doubt.

— Rev. Dr. March accepted an invitation to officiate in the memorial exercises of the Congregational church at Wakefield last Sunday afternoon. On Monday and Tuesday Wakefield (South Reading) and Reading celebrated the 250th anniversary of the incorporation of the town and the church which was the coporation at first, after the style of Woburn in 1892, celebrated on the previous Sunday. Several of the former pastors of the church were present. One of them delivered an historical address. Dr. March said the town was all ablaze with bunting and the streets were full of people. From all accounts both Reading and Wakefield decorated magnificently.

— The production of the cantata "Queen Esther" by Prof. Newton, Miss Brown and 100 or more chorus singers at Lyceum Hall last week, for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A., was entirely satisfactory financially and as a musical entertainment. Its financial success was largely due to the efforts of Mr. Leon Dorr and General Secretary Barnes, who were of the committee, and to aid freely bestowed by many friends who are interested in the prosperity of the Y. M. C. A. Miss Brown, who assisted Prof. Newton in giving it at Lawrence and several other places, said it was produced in better style here than she had ever before seen. The young gentlemen did well.

— "Where is the report of the Finance Committee of the Corn Festival?" is the question a good many people are asking about these days. The public are anxious to find out what the amount of the gross receipts were, and the expenses, and the net proceeds, and it is about time their wishes were gratified. A public itemized rendering of the finances of the affair is what is wanted, and several prominent people have asked us to bring the matter to the attention of the Corn Festival authorities. Treasurer E. E. Thompson can make no report until the Finance Committee get ready for him and is not blamable for the delay. He would be very glad to give the public the figures if he had them to give, but until they are furnished him he can do nothing. What is the true inwardness of this seeming unnecessary delay in giving out the report? Messrs. Committee, hurry up.

— "Do you remember," said a JOURNAL reporter to Col. W. T. Grammer about 7 o'clock last Tuesday evening, "where you were 50 years ago to-day?" "I recollect very distinctly" was the reply, "that I was mighty tired about this time of day on May 29, 1844, for the Woburn Mechanic Phalanx of which I was a member had just returned from doing escort duty at the celebration of the 200th anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Reading, to and from which the Company marched on foot." Capt. Charles S. Converse also remembered the day and occasion as though it was but last week. The Phalanx used to *march* in those days instead of being hauled about by horse, steam and electric power. "How many of the Phalanx who went to the Reading celebration 50 years ago to-day are now alive, Colonel Grammer?" "Well, let me think; Jonathan Bowers Winn was then Captain: he's gone. Capt. Charles S. Converse, John Wyman, Capt. William Woodberry and myself are all that I can call to mind of the Company now alive who marched that day, although possibly there may be a few others," and lighting a fresh cigar, with just a trace of shade on his face, the Col. moved on.

— Leonard Thompson, Esq., has formally retired from business. His card in our advertising columns tells the story. Mr. Thompson bought out Kimball & Ladd and went into the hardware trade proper in 1852. From that date to 1873, the time of the great Main street fire, his store was where Burnes's furniture store now is, nearly opposite the JOURNAL office. Subsequently he moved into quarters just surrendered to his son, L. Waldo Thompson, and for 40 years has done a hardware business hardly equalled in volume by any in this county. He was in early life a shoemaker, and afterwards dealt in shoemakers' "kits" at which he enjoyed a large and widespread patronage; still later he, with a partner, carried on a general country store; but concluding he was not cut out for a dry goods salesman, and the dissolution of Kimball & Ladd at length offering a good opportunity to embark in the hard and tinware business, in 1852 he went into it, and has been a leading Woburn merchant ever since. Also a successful one. Mr. L. Waldo Thompson is a worthy successor to his father. He has indeed managed his father's large and lucrative business for some years and it has grown and spread out under his judicious control. The old house has always been noted for its integrity, for its square-dealing, and it will not suffer in this respect under the new proprietorship. Mr. Waldo Thompson's standing in business and social life is A1, and although he has assumed the helm of the old establishment the public will find no change from the honest, upright dealing that has always characterized it. We trust Mr. Leonard Thompson will long live to enjoy the well earned fruits of his many years of labor, and that L. Waldo Thompson, the new proprietor, may be as successful as his father has been at the old, well-known and popular stand on the corner of Main and Everett streets.

— The Ladies Industrial Society of the First Baptist Church will hold an Apron Sale in the vestry of the church on the evening of June 14 instant. Icecream, cake, etc., will be served. There will also be a musical entertainment. Please remember the date.

— The Scandinavian Ev. Church, Sewing Circle are going to have an auction sale of different articles made and of gifts to the Mission. All kinds of gifts thankfully received up to the sale which commences Saturday, June 2, 7.30 p. m. The income to go towards church expenses. Friends! Will you help us?

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

Lunch and Cookbook Free.

At Mr. Worrell's lecture and after talk at Music Hall, (Dow's Block) on Saturday afternoon, there will certainly be variety of entertainment. At the close of the intellectual part, breakfast cocoa, extract vanilla and wheatlet (a glutinous cereal) will be distributed. Shredded pineapple will be served as a light lunch and a dainty receipt book, by Miss Parloa, will be presented to the ladies. Babies in arms and children unaccompanied by parents, not admitted.

A Fair Question.

It is always fair for a purchaser to ask, "Why should I trade with so-and-so?" So far as we are concerned, our answer is this:

Price . . . .
Style . . . .
Quality . . . .
Variety . . . .
Sufficient Reasons.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

The Board met on the evening of May 24, with President Sullivan in the chair. Resignation of E. B. Parkhurt as Water Commissioner accepted in concurrance.—Auditor's report for April received and filed.—Communication from Auditor calling attention to the low financial condition of several departments was received.

Concurred in transferring $2,600 to Fire Department to make up for money advanced for new hose.—Passed the $15,000 schoolhouse loan so that it be paid in 10 notes of $1,000 and 10 notes of $500 each.—Concurred in of a change in ordinance fixing salary for sealer of weights and measures.

Committee to confer with Auditor Jones reported that the Auditor adhered to his determination to yield the office if compensation was not increased. It was voted to recommend the Committee on Salaries to report an increase of $200.

Councilman Noyes moved that the Superintendent of Street hire all the highway help. Councilman Corcoran moved to table the order. Lost. Councilman Ela moved to refer to Finance Committee. So referred.

Edward E. Parker was declared elected Water Commssioner in non-concurrance.

Councilman Corcoran offered an order that the Finance Committee be requested to report a Sewerage Construction loan of $50,000. He said: There is a lot of howling over sewerage construction. I have no faith in the Board's hiring Woburn men. They are under the thumb of Engineer Tidd. But I am willing to see what they will do.

Councilman Noyes said he had no doubt but the Commissioners would meet the Board in the proper spirit. They had never said officially what they would do and he would like to know who authorized any member of the Council to speak for them. It was unfair to judge without cause. The fact was the Sewerage Committee had done nothing. The action of the Mayor in renominating Commissioner Skinner, and his unanimous confirmation are proofs of confidence and acts of approval. He did not think the Commissioners were unalterably attached to the present Engineer.

Councilman Ela thought the Commissioners fair-minded men. We should have a City Engineer. He thought the deep cutting would have to be done by contract; the shallower might be entrusted to day wark.

The order was odopted.

The Mountain Freshest

That once or twice a year leaps over the precipice to the rocks beneath makes very little impression. It is the little droppings that wear away great stones. If you want to make an impression on the public in your business, it must be by constant attention to the little details. It is this personal application and supervision of every branch of his business that has given Mr. Hardy, of photographic fame, such a standing in the community for the past thirty years and enables him to give his patrons such excellent value in Portraits. He makes a specialty of the French Pastels, and on the walls of his new studio, No. 523 Washington street, Boston, may be seen some exquite specimens of this branch of photographic art.

W. Clifford Dunn
Barre Plains, Mass.

Scrofula in the Neck

A Little Life Endangered

After Other Treatment Fails Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little boy, Clifford, five years old, had two large scrofula bunches as large as hen's eggs on his neck, one under each ear. Doctoring did no good, in fact the bunches seemed to

Grow Larger and Harder.

The family physician said the bunches would probably remain on the neck as long as the boy lived. We were almost discouraged. The child's system was all run down, he had no appetite and slept about one-half of the time. I had read much about Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to give it a trial. As Clifford was very weak, we gave him only six drops at first. In a few days his appetite became more keen and we increased the dose to ten drops. In a short time the bunches began to soften and his appetite continued to increase.

It Was Wonderful

to note how fast Clifford's health improved and when he had taken one bottle the bunches had nearly disappeared. He has now taken nearly

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

two bottles and is enjoying the best health of his life." J. L. DUNN, Barre Plains, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and constipation. 25c.

ART SQUARES.

NEW STYLES.
BEST QUALITY.
ALL WOOL.
NEW PRICE LIST.

A large size only

$6.00.

Other size proportionate prices.

C. Willard Smith

☞ See our window.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
—OR—
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

LOWER PRICES
—FOR—
FLOUR!

UNKNOWN BRANDS FROM
UNKNOWN MILLERS BY
UNKNOWN DEALERS

Attract injudicious buyers only. We offer WELL-KNOWN brands at the lowest prices we have ever made.

BRIDAL VEIL,	$5.00 per bbl.
PILLSBURY'S BEST,	4.75 "
CORRUGATED,	4.75 "
GOLD HEART,	4.50 "

These are all first-class Spring Wheat patents.
25c. per bbl. discount for Flour taken at the store.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

Mrs. Ellen Curran.

Ellen, wife of Patrick Curran of this city, died last Tuesday evening of paralysis at her home on James street. Mrs. Curran was born August 1, 1835, in county Fermanagh, parish of Tempo, Ireland, and came to Lowell July 18, 1853. She was married to Patrick Curran, Jan. 20, 1856, and had lived in Woburn since April 15, 1862. A husband and son, City Solicitor Francis P. Curran, and a daugter, servive her.

Can't Believe It.

We are not prepared to give unqualified credence to the report that Mayor Murray contemplates appointing his brother-in-law, Mr. Albert Blake, as the Republican member of the License Commission. The gentleman is not a Republican, neither has he proper qualifications for the position.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by pastor. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Monthly Concert. Mission Reports at 7 P. M. The usual Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor preceded by Holy Communion at 10.30 A. M. League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Class Meetings Friday evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor followed by the Lord's Supper. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

SCANDINAVIAN.—Preaching at 10 A. M. by Rev' K. F. Olson, Cambello, Mass., and Rev. A. Johnson, Lynn. At 2 P. M., preaching by Rev. David Lundfirst, of Waltham, and Rev. E. W. Poole, of Lowell. At 6 P. M., Short Addresses by several of the Conference Ministers. June 4 and 5, Sermons by Rev. E. Holmblad at 7.30 P. M. June 6 and 7 Sermons by Missionary David Stenberg at 7.30 P. M.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city, May 29, Ellen, wife of Patrick Curran aged 58 years, 9 months.

In Winchester, May 28, Mary Holland aged 27 years.

Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots

FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for

$1.50

—OUR—

Calf Hand Welt Shoes
FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

CUTTINGS FOR RUGS.

New material, superior quality; many of them ready for use for a

Drawn or Knitted Rug.

For sale by the pound.

S. T. CONVERSE,
35 Sherman Place,
Woburn, Mass.

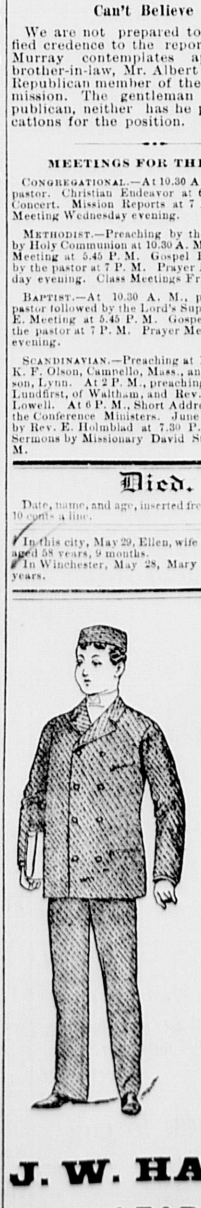
—THE—
Woburn Industrial
SCHOOL.

All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please

Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

Jersey Cow,
(REGISTERED)
For Sale.

Enquire of J. B. LEWIS,
Woburn Street,
READING, MASS.



Nobby Styles

—IN—

Suits for Young Men.

15 to 19 years of age.

J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

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HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

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Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
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WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

Decoration Day.

The weather was perfect. The brightest of sunshine and the sweetest of breezes prevailed all day.

Flags in the city floated at half-mast.

The Soldiers Monument on the Common was decorated in a style never surpassed.

Hovey furnished the flowers.

Scores of visitors thronged the streets to view the morning procession, and Lyceum Hall contained a large number of people from other places in the afternoon.

The order of march was: A squad of Police in command of Chief William R. McIntosh: National Band, Timothy Calnan, leader: Mechanic Phalanx, Capt. Joseph C. Larock: Woburn High School Battalion, Major Benjamin S. Hinckley in command, and Captains Almy M. Carter, Philip M. Brown and Daniel B. Dimick at the head of their respective Companies: Charles Bowers Winn Camp of Sons of Veterans, Edward H. Lounsbury, Captain: Burbank Post, 33, G. A. R., J. H. Carton, Commander: Woburn Post, 161, G. A. R., George L. Tebbetts, Commander. With the stars and stripes floating above each section of the line.

The assembling was in front of Post 33, G. A. R. Hall at 8.15 A. M.

At 8 45 a barouche, drawn by a pair of noble white horses, escorted by Comrades Albert P. Barrett and William H. Mathews, was seen coming down Main street towards the assembly before G. A. R. Hall. In the carriage were seated: Miss Maud A. Ellis, Miss Lizzie Richardson, Miss Florence Richardson, Miss Lillian McKenna. Miss Ellis held the staff around which was furled a beautiful National Flag.

A few moments before the approach of the young ladies Charles Bowers Winn Camp, S. of V., dressed on Main street at the foot of Walnut street. The carriage drew up in front of them, the ladies left it, and taking the handsome flag Miss Maud A. Ellis, in behalf of her father, Mr. Jacob M. Ellis, gracefully presented it to the Camp accompanied by the following beautiful and appropriate words:

To CHARLES BOWERS WINN CAMP, SONS OF VETERANS:

Brothers and Friends:—It is the strong hope of our Republic that the patriotism of the Fathers lives and acts in the citizenship of their Sons.

You are banded together to honor and protect our FLAG; to follow into the smoke and din of the battlefield, if need be, the banner that now waves over a Nation, freed from the curse of Oppression by the life-blood of the GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Their ranks grow thin as years go on; they are one by one being mustered out; but you, with united patriotism and brotherhood, fill up the ranks.

God keep you true! The patriot's pride and hope is his BANNER and his GOD.

Accept this, our country's emblem, as the gift of one of the Veterans who, when beholding its Stars, feels anew and forever the claim the Nation has upon its VETERANS and their SONS.

Accept it! Guard it well! It speaks for LIBERTY, STRENGTH and UNION. God grants Liberty only to those who love it and are always ready to guard and defend it.

May this Flag forever wave over the Sons worthy to fill the places of Fathers who were loyal even unto death.

For the Camp Capt. Lounsbury accepted the Flag in a brief but eloquent speech which the JOURNAL regretfully confesses its inability to reproduce here. The reader may be assured however that it was eminently worthy of the orator and occasion. The Flag was then passed over to the standard-bearer and its bright folds unfurled to the gentle morning breeze.

But let us retrace our steps a short distance.

When the Camp of S. of V. was organized a fortnight ago Mr. Jacob M. Ellis informed Capt. Lounsbury that he wishad to present a Flag to the boys. The offer was gratefully accepted, and what kind of a Flag should it be? "The best that can be made," was Mr. Ellis's reply. And here be it known, that that reply and the noble gift were in keeping with his generous nature and love for the Veterans and their Sons.

The Flag was procured at the cost of $75: it is a beauty: its presentation to the Camp was made as above set forth.

A word concerning Mr. Jacob M. Ellis, the patriotic and big hearted donor of the Flag: He is a Veteran who commands the respect of his Comrades as he also does of his fellow citizens. He served four years and five months in the Army that put down the Rebellion, from 1861 to 1865, in Nims famous Battery, 2nd Mass. Light Horse Artillery, which won destinction on many a hard fought battlefield and did its full share in overthrowing the Southern Confederacy and ending he Civil War. Under Butler, Banks and other Generals he participated in the Battles of Vicksburg in 1862, Baton Rouge, Port Hudson, Grand Gulf, Camp Bislin, Escomby River, Camden, Alexandria the reduction of Fort Blakely and other defenses at Mobile, in western Louisiana, Alabama; indeed, he fought in every battle and skirmish in which the Battery was engaged during the war except at Sabine Cross Roads, and received an honorable discharge as Lieutenant of his Company, after going up through all the grades, in Aug. 1865.

Few people are aware of the extent of Mr. Ellis's gallant services in the War, a fact due to his aversion to personal notoriety. But if the S. of V. would listen to thrilling Army stories in which the teller of them was an active and prominent figure they should invite Comrade Ellis to a seat at their campfires and get him to talk. It would stimulate their patriotism and store their minds with a good deal of the unwritten history of the War.

The various bodies marched to the cemeteries and scattered flowers over the graves of the gallant dead. At both the ceremonies were solemn and impressive.

At noon Doctor John M. Harlow entertained the Orator of the Day, Col. Porter, and several other gentlemen.

The following programme was carried out in Lyceum Hall in the afternoon:

Music. "Welcome Grand Army Men." A. F. Loud
Woburn Chorus.
F. H. Lewis, Conductor.
Mrs. F. H. Lewis, Pianist.
Reading of Orders. Adjutant Post 33
Brief Address. Commander Post 33
Music. "Soldier, Rest!" Oliver King
[Words by Sir Walter Scott.]
Woburn Chorus.
Prayer. Chaplain Post 33
Music. "Low in the Ground The're Resting." Collin Coe
Woburn Chorus.
Oration. Col. C. H. Porter
Music. "Flag of Our Ancestors." Frederic Clay
[Words by Shirley Brooks.]
Woburn Chorus.

Col. Porter of Quincy was Colonel of the 39th Massachusetts Regiment in which a Woburn Company (Co. K.) served. Col. Porter is the historian of his Regiment, and when completed will be the best Regimental history yet published. Col. Porter's oration suited the old "Boys in Blue." It was eloquent—not a frothy meaningless sort of eloquence—but the genuine article. Comrade A. P. Barrett said it suited him better than anyone he ever heard.

The music, vocal and instrumental, was fine, and at 4 o'clock the assembly broke up, and the Posts returned to their Halls, where Banquets were held and there were the usual good times.

At the Banquet in Post 161 Hall the speech which commanded the closest attention and which was greeted with the most generous applause was that by Miss Jennie E. Skinner, a cultivated lady and fine orator, who when the Civil War is her theme puts her whole soul into language and reaches the hearts of her listeners. She spoke for the Woman's Relief Corps, touched on Woman's work in the War, the condition of Southern women, held up and lightly discussed some of the leading Union Generals, but giving the Siege of Vicksburg the major share of her eloquent address. Her story of the siege, the sufferings of women there, the fall of the city, was thrilling to a degree.

Capt. Lounsbury of the S. of V., also made a splendid speech, and others were no less happy in the deliverance of patriotic words.

Rev. Mr. Berle made a handsome address at the Banquet of Post 33, and was presented with a magnificent bouquet by the Relief Corps.

And thus another Decoration Day has come, passed, and a record made of it in the history of the city.

Y. M. C. A.

Membership dues for 1894 are due. Have you renewed yours?

There will be held a service for boys next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

There are yet some tickets out on the Cantata, will persons who have them please settle at once.

Will all persons having books of the Cantata of Esther please hand them in to the General Secretary immediately.

The members of the Woman's Auxiliary will hold their regular devotional meeting on next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. parlor. All ladies are cordially invited to attend.

Fifty years ago the 6th of June, in the city of London, England, a small party of clerks met in response to the request of one of their number, Mr. George Williams, and organized the first Young Men's Christian Association. Today these organizations encircle the globe to the number of 5109 and Mr. Williams lives to see in some degree the result of his efforts to benefit young men.

A Base Ball League has been formed among the nines of the Junior Departments of Melrose, Stoneham, Winchester, and Woburn. The first League games were played last Saturday and the standing at present is as follows:

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Standing.
Woburn,	1	1	0	1.000
Stoneham,	1	1	0	1.000
Winchester,	1	0	1	.000
Melrose,	1	0	1	.000

An interesting and practical talk for young men will be given in Concert Hall next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock by Mr. Elwyn G. Preston, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerse of Boston. We would urge young men to come and hear him, for we believe they will be well repaid for so doing. Mrs. Anna Bates of the Congregational church choir will be present to assist in the singing. All young men welcome.

East Woburn.

The East Woburn Land Company, a Somerville concern, have, so I understand, bought a large tract of land near Orange street in this Ward and are about to plot it for residence purposes. The Company expect to erect a large number of good residences for sale and as the most desirable section of the city, with water, electric lights, electric street cars, etc., it must be that the scheme will prove a grand success. The Company have capital with which to fully carry out their designs, and before long there will be material additions to the population of East Woburn.

Woburn Postoffice.

Letters addressed as follows awaited owners, May 29, 1894:—
Mary Ann Gallagher.
Mr. Mak Mon.
Mr. J. Wynynski, 1073 Main st.
A. B. WYMAN, P. M.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood, Montrose, Reading, North Reading, Woburn, North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,

BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

A Veteran Schoolmaster.

Oliver F. Bryant, Esq., of this city has been connected with the Chauncy Hall School in Boston for 34 years, the last 10 years as Associate Principal. The fame of Chauncy Hall as an institution of learning is not confined to New England—it is known all over the country, its graduates are to be met with in every State, and among its alumni are men eminent in all the walks of life.

Mr. Bryant's connection with the School has been long and honorable. It began the year before the opening of the Civil War and has continued uninterruptedly ever since. He occupies a prominent place among the best educators in the Commonwealth and his retirement from the active work of the profession is an occasion of lively regret.

Mr. Bryant leaves the schoolroom in the prime of life, while in enjoyment of vigorous health, mental and physical, and when he bids fair to live many years to enjoy the fruits of his industry at his pleasant home in this city.

The following correspondence speaks for itself:

To the Principals of Chauncy-Hall School:

It seems wise for me to follow an example set by the founder of this school, Mr. Thayer, and by his successor in the Principalship, Mr. Cushing, in terminating a long connection with it while vigor of body and of mind was unimpaired. Therefore, I request you to accept my resignation as teacher and Associate Principal, to take effect at the end of the present school year.

It is not easy to sunder the official relation and the professional ties which have so long bound me to Chauncy-Hall, and have made me a co-worker with its many cultivated and scholarly men and women teachers.

It is not without anticipating a personal loss which will come from relinquishing the mental stimulus to seek improved methods, and the constant aspirations for greater professional attainments and a higher standard of excellence, which come from such associates in school work.

That I have been permitted to have a part in preparing so many graduates of the school for the duties and responsibilities which have since come to them is a source of permanent satisfaction.

That I may share with my associates the well earned honor and carefully guarded fame of an institution that counts among its alumni so large a number who have achieved honorable distinction in business, in civic positions, in the professions, and in other walks of life, is a hoped for reward of service which is so soon to be ended.

Very respectfully,
OLIVER F. BRYANT.

Woburn, May 14, 1894.

May 16, 1894.

Dear Mr. Bryant:—Your letter containing the wholly unexpected intelligence that you have decided to withdraw from the position in Chauncy-Hall School that you have held for so many years requires from us something more than a mere official acceptance of your resignation.

In any case, the severance of official and personal relations of long standing may cause a pang of regret and sorrow; but in your case, in which these relations have been invariably accompanied by the highest mutual regard and esteem and by the greatest respect and admiration on our part for the many qualities of mind and heart that have made you a power for good in the school during all these years, we feel that words are inadequate to express what our hearts prompt us to say.

We appreciate at its highest value your unwearied devotion to the school and its interests. Your ability and faithfulness as a teacher are known not only to us, but to the long line of pupils who have passed through your hands.

They, we have no hesitation in saying, would bear unanimous testimony to your wisdom, fidelity, patience, courtesy and skill. They will look upon Chauncy-Hall as not quite Chauncy-Hall with Mr. Bryant away, and so shall we.

Please accept from us and from all whom we represent our most cordial good wishes for a serene and happy future.

Faithfully yours,
LADD AND DANIEL.

Lewis School Concert.

The pupils of the Lewis Music School in this city, which has done so much in the last 8 years towards raising the standard of musical taste and education in Woburn, gave the 29th of the series of concerts which the school provides, at Music Hall last evening to a cultivated audience with signal success. The concert was by native talent solely, even Miss Edith Ramsdell, the reader, being to the manor born. No new pupils, nor any who are not candidates for present promotion, participated in the execution of a delightful pianoforte programme, the 8 participants having been students in the institution from 3 to 6 years, which long terms of study by the same persons goes a great way in demonstrating its popularity and real merit. The piano used was the one of Chickering's Grand, a magnificent instrument used exclusively by de Pachmann, the celebrated pianist in his Boston concerts, by Professor F. H. Lewis, and the same on which Miss Gertrude Heartz played so finely the accompaniments at the production of "Esther" in Lyceum Hall last week.

The recital last evening was given by 8 pupils, candidates for promotion, from whose fine work a fair estimate of the character and utility of the Lewis Music School may be safely made up. They were Charles R. Carter, who sang "The Soldiers Dream" and "The Bugler" in excellent style. V. Fred Davis, who rendered in a masterful way "Silberquell." Bessie G. Barker, who gave very nicely indeed "Echo," "Ballet des Papillons" and with others, "Trancredi." Gertrude S. Watson handled "Valse Brillante" and her part in "Tancredi" admirably. Florence S. Porter appeared to great advantage in "Mazourka Fantastique." Almy M. Carter gave "Mid-Summer's Night Dream" and with F. Percyval Lewis, "Country Dance" in real artistic fashion. Abbie M. Winn played with Prof. Lewis in "The Bell Ringer's Daughter," and a solo in L'Enchantresse." F. Percyval Lewis took several parts and acquitted himself finely in each. Miss Ramsdell's recitations were a delightful feature of the programme.

As illustrating the kind of work done at the Lewis Music School the concert was particularly interesting to the audience. The performers are all candidates for promotion from class 2 up through succeeding stages to class 7, and therefore what they did was a fair criterion by which to judge of the quality of teaching done at the institution and its real value to those seeking a musical education. It is enough to say that the audience were perfectly satisfied with the excellent work of the pupils, and thoroughly enjoyed the concert from beginning to end.

North Woburn.

"Hart" Tarr has made a big improvement in his place on School street by putting up a new fence.

Mr. C. T. Dearborn has removed the fence in front of his residence on Elm street and it adds much to its appearance.

Painters are at work on the house of Mrs. Carter, corner of Elm and Ward streets giving it a new spring coat of white.

Boston Theatres.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

A monster vaudeville bill is running at this popular theatre and as the weeks go by stronger and more elaborate are the attractions. A few of the artists are: Sig Biancifiori, Mlle Staccioni, who have won fame in both America and Europe; Bertoldi in contortion acts is the greatest in the world; McIntire & Heath, the famous black-face performers; LeClair and Leslie in their first appearance in three years in their burlesque "Cleopatra-up-to-date;" also Huth & Clifford in negro melodies and many other leading artists.

THE COLUMBIA.

This is the closing week of Hagenbeck trained animals. Matinees at 2.15. Evenings at 8.

THE TREMONT.

The summer season at the Tremont opened last Monday evening with the Manola-Mason Company in "Patience." The Theatre presented a beautiful sight. There was an immense audience present to greet the favorite members of the old stock Company of the Boston Museum. Beside John Mason and his talented wife Manager Askin has engaged George Wilson who was so many years connected with the Museum. His appearance was the signal for rounds of applause. The decorations of the Theatre for the summer season are superb and with the talent engaged the coming season will be a memorable one. Arrangements have been made for theatre parties that should attract the attention of the people in all the suburban towns and cities.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

Barry and Fay's great success "Irish Aristocracy" will be the attraction at the Palace Theatre in Boston next week, and those who have never seen this side-splitting Irish comedy drama, will enjoy a real treat. As a fun producer it has no superior. Its dialogue is extremely witty and it abounds in the funniest of situations and incidents. There is not a dull moment in it from the rise to the fall of the curtain, and the author is kept in a state of continual merriment throughout its action. There is plenty of good singing and dancing in the piece to enliven the different scenes.

Immense Passenger Traffic.

When in 1844 the Boston & Lowell Railroad Company were engaged in building the Woburn Branch Col. John Wade said one day:

"The Branch will never earn enough money to pay for the oil to grease the engine wheels with. This will be about the extent of its traffic: Deacon John Cummings will go to Boston once a week; General Thompson will go in once a week; and I shall go occasionally, and that is all. As to the freight business, I can carry every mite that comes or goes from here on a wheelbarrow. That shop," pointing to a little shoemakers shop standing where Mr. Alex Ellis's store now is, and yet to be seen on High street just back of the old station, "will be big enough to serve as a depot for the next 50 years. That's what I say about it; now you just watch and see how it comes out."

The Branch was built and opened in 1845 and from the very start was one of the best paying stations on the B. & L. road. The business here has increased from year to year, and of the vast number of passengers who ride in and out of Boston daily on the Boston & Maine System Woburn furnishes her full quota. Having said so much we submit the following statement:

The Boston papers have published several illustrated articles on the new B. and M. Union Station, now nearly completed. The following appeared in one of the Sunday papers:

The study of the division of traffic presents some interesting conclusions. The daily traffic over the Eastern Division averages 25,000 the year round; that of the Western Division 24,000, and that of the Southern Division 27,000. The Fitchburg estimate is 20,000 per day. This gives a total per week day of 96,000. The Sunday traffic is always a trifle over a third of the entire total. It is a queer thing that the Western Division, carrying the smallest number week days of the B. & M. system, carries the largest number Sundays, Mondays and Thursdays, called respectively, "bargain hunters" and "girls out" days, are the largest and seldom fail to balance. Fridays are said to be the smallest.

For the Bargain Hunters of Woburn and Vicinity.

One of our competetors said in last week's *News* that he is not confined to one manufacturer, neither is the WOBURN CLOTHING Co., and we will wager anybody that our bills will show that we have bought of more houses in the clothing trade than any other dealer in Woburn in the last six months. We have bought of a number of New York houses the last week.

He also said he had had 15 years experience in buying; we have had 24 years in one of the largest wholesale houses in Boston, and as we are in the market every day most anybody would say it is the greatest snap one could have to get bargains.

We have the inside track on Pants. We sell the McMillan and the celebrated Dutchess Pants. Here is the guarantee that goes with every pair that costs two or more dollars, within two months wear; for every suspender button that comes off we will give you ten cents; if they rip in the waistband we will pay you fifty cents; if they rip in the seat or elsewhere we will pay you one dollar, or give you a new pair. We have never had a pair come back and we have sold them for three years.

Here are a few bargains we defy competition in Woburn or Boston to equal: Boys Knee Pants, all wool, for only 50 cents, ages from 4 to 14 years.

Spring Overcoats, sizes 33 to 40, for only $3.50. Black Worsted Suit, lot 3885, sold by others for $18.00, our price only $12.00.

If you have not the money to procure one of these bargains borrow it and be one of the lucky ones and you will always remember the Woburn Clothing Co., 359 Main street.

Winchester and Edward Everett.

Considerable has been said about Edward Everett of late, and his birthday, which occurred last week, was made the occasion of many interesting reminiscences of the distinguished Statesman. We have not however seen any mention made of his residence in Winchester and of the love he bore our town, especially its beautiful water and hill scenery in that portion where he erected his handsome residence, the one now owned by Mr. John J. Crawford on Cambridge street, more than thirty years ago. He was a familiar personage in town for a number of years, and his son, now Congressman William Everett is well remembered by many older residents.

It was for a long time his purpose to build a very extensive and costly residence on the hill to the west of Cambridge street. He bought a large tract here of Mr. Luke Wyman. The view from this hill was fine, and one can but wonder that this excellent situation has gone unoccuied these thirty years, since Everett saw and admired the beauties of the eastern hills and the Mystic Valley stretching away to the sea.—*Winchester Star.*

Woburn Wheels Into Line.

Capt. W. Z. Bean and eight other members of Camp 54, S. of V., went to Woburn last Friday evening and witnessed the mustering in of a new camp of 30 members. The ceremony was performed in an admirable manner by Past Capt. O. H. Cook of Camp 79, Melrose, assisted by members of the Melrose and Reading camps, and proved very interesting. About 200 persons was present, including a large number of comrades of the Grand Army and delegations from many neighboring camps. Division Commander Blaisdell was also present and made an able address containing much wholesome advice. The new camp will be known as Charles Bowers Winn Camp, No. 66, and the charter list includes some of the brightest young men of the city.—*Medford Mercury.*

Burlington,

Mr. Augustus Prouty has been chosen Chairman of the Library Committee in this town and will fill the office in good shape. Mr. Prouty keeps a sharp eye out for the town's finances.

The usual memorial exercises were held here last Wednesday. The Veterans and children decorated the graves. There was excellent music. Mattie Sewall Curtis read a beautiful original poem, and Rev. Mr. Washburn, former pastor, delivered a patriotic oration which everyone pronounced a splendid production.

MOUNT HOREB
W
CASTILE
ABSOLUTELY PURE OLIVE OIL

"It Takes the Cake."

This cake in every package of

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

Every package of Ivorine that has left our factory since April 1, 1893, has had in it this cake of delightful **Olive Oil Toilet Soap.** If you want to see what a splendid cake of soap it is, send us four 2-cent stamps, and you can have it by return mail, but we prefer that you buy a package of IVORINE from your grocer, and get the soap FREE. **The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct., Box M.**

Tent Caterpillars.

The tent caterpillar is scarce this year. The school children cleaned them out so completely last years that they were able to find but three or four thousand belts this spring. Some of the owners of orchards also looked their trees over and assisted in the destruction thus making it more complete. If all towns had citizens like Mr. Hemenway, or if the voters would appropriate a sum to be used in this way, the extermination of this pest would be soon accomplished at a very small cost. One step in this direction would be the recommendation of the daily papers. The various local papers should also take up the plan, especially in towns where the pest appears this spring, for those places where the insect if allowed to breed are sources for its spread into neighboring towns. The search for the eggs is made at a season when there is nothing growing to be destroyed by children tramping over the fields, and the benefit in this town which was badly overrun is testimony to the great value of the scheme.—*Canton Journal.*

The school children of Canton are *away* behind the times. Why don't they go to the Legislature and get a Commission and an appropriation? There are a few men left in the State yet, it is safe to say, who might be induced by the offer of a fat appropriation to go onto a Caterpillar Commission, then why don't the school children of Canton apply for one? We are surprised that the *Journal* of that town should approve of the work of the children when it is so easy to have a Commission who, if they couldn't kill the caterpillars, could manage an appropriation in the best of style.

WINCHESTER.

Frank Winn's erecting a house on Myrtle st.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hovey go to Hull for the summer.

Poison has laid low many dogs in this village lately.

Walter Marsh has purchased the Gardner estate on Stevens st.

Mr. H. A. Emerson has bought the Charles Hall place on Main st.

Mr. W. B. French's health was much benefitted by his European trip.

The Republicans of Winchester are entitled to 5 delegates to each of the conventions this year.

Permits to fish in the reservoirs can be obtained of E. A. Brackett on Wednesday and Saturday evenings only.

Lawyer S. J. Elder is slowly recovering from a severe attack of nervous prostration, the effects of two much hard work.

Miss Lucy Wheelock will deliver an address at the celebration of Children's Day in the Congregational Church on Sunday, June 10.

Decoration Day was duly observed here by exercises in Town Hall which included an appropriate address by Rev. D. A. Newton, music, ets.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

MUSIC HALL,
(DOW'S BLOCK)
Saturday Afternoon,
June 2.

Doors open at 1.30 o'clock. Commence at 2.

ELISHA B. WORRELL

of Boston, will give at above time and place a Lecture on

Food Adulteration,

To be followed by an explanatory talk on

FOOD PRODUCTS.

Burnett's Extract Vanilla, Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, also Wheatlet (a glutinous Cereal) will be distributed. Valuable literature, including a *dainty Receipt Book* by MISS PARLOA. For a light lunch, **Curtice Bros.' Shredded Pineapple** will be served.

A Cordial Invitation is Extended to Housekeepers.

Tickets (without charge) may be procured of leading Grocers.

POSITIVELY NO POSTPONEMENT.

Babies in arms and children unaccompanied by parents, not admitted.

Housekeepers Please Bring Note Book and Pencil.

NOTICE.

The subscriber, having enjoyed during half a century a generous patronage for which he is grateful, as a manufacturer and trader in Woburn, now retires from the business, but asks for a continuance of that patronage to his son

L. WALDO THOMPSON,

as his successor, who, with long experience and the advantages of modern facilities, hopes to meet his customers aided by competant assistants, with LIBERAL PRICES and PROMPT SERVICE.

All collections will be made, and all bills will be paid by L. WALDO THOMPSON, at the old store, 437 Main street.

LEONARD THOMPSON.

Woburn, May 29, 1894.

Dr. Henry J. Jordan,

formerly of New York, is now *permanently* LOCATED at 147 Worcester St., *Boston, Mass.,* where he may be consulted *on all Nervous, Chronic,* and *Private Diseases.* Dr. Jordan has for many years made a specialty of these diseases, and his treatment is always *eminently successful* in cases undertaken. Patients who are unable to call personally may *by writing* full particulars of their case, be treated *successfully by mail.*

Correspondence strictly confidential.
Medicines sent free from observation.
All cases will receive a careful and thorough examination free of charge.

147 Worcester St., Boston, Mass.

Musical Instruction.

Piano-Forte, Harmony, Singing and Reed Organ.

Beginners a Specialty.

Teaching through the Summer.
Lessons given at the residences of pupils in Woburn and vicinity. Address

WM. HORATIO CLARKE, Organist,
P. O. Box 498. Reading, Mass.

TO LET.

2 Furnished Rooms, sunny and low rent, to responsible parties.

Enquire at JOURNAL Office.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE
— AT THE —
Yankee Fruit Store.
Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	
Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.	
Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE

Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,

Opposite the Union Depot,

BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of George H. Bancroft, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Sarah E. Bancroft, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Albert T. Warren, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Carleton Warren of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

DO YOU
WANT
TO RIDE

A high grade Wheel and pay for it in easy payments? If you do, here is your chance.

HARTFORD CYCLE,

Model E, '93 pattern, last year's price $120, will sell now for **$80**, six months credit without interest. This wheel has never been used. Call at

C. A. BONELLI'S,
22 Franklin St., Woburn.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,
SALESMAN,
Resident of Woburn,

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,
827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,
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Two NEW TENEMENTS of 8 rooms each on Johnson street: 3 minutes to Centre: with both HOT and COLD WATER, gas and furnace. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

A Man and Wife

Can get a very pleasant furnished room, with or without table board, at

22 Winn St., Woburn.
J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker

Boarders Wanted.

Persons can be accommodated with BOARD and LODGING by applying at

No. 33 Salem St., Woburn.

FOR SALE.

A Residence: with barn: henhouses: fruit trees: pleasantly located. Will be sold cheap. Apply to Mrs. MURRAY, Franklin street, opposite depot, Stoneham.

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Home and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

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Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

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Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

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FINE TAILORS.

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New Wall Papers,

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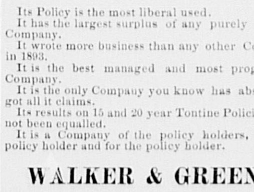
The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
The best Mechanical Principle yet devised for light wheels. Obviates cramping of the chain, or springing of the crank shaft, in hard usage and hill climbing — very rigid, as it is reinforced in all joints — easy running, as bearings are made from tool steel and ground to a perfect fit — workmanship, construction and material first class.
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Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, **$125, $100** and **$75** Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.
It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.
It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.
It is the best managed and most progressive Company.
It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.
Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.
It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by James W. McInnis of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Leonard Thompson, dated February 28, 1887, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1786, Page 583, and assigned by said Leonard Thompson to John G. Maguire by an instrument of assignment dated May 8, 1894, and recorded with said deeds, for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereafter described, on **Monday, June 11th, 1894**, at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, to wit:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said Main street and at land now, or late, of J. G. Richardson; from thence the line runs southerly on and by said Main street seventy-two feet and six inches to land of James F. McKenna; thence easterly by land of James F. McKenna about one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the centre of a ditch at land now, or late, of J. G. Richardson; thence northerly by the centre of said ditch about fifty-four (54) feet to other land now, or formerly, of said Richardson; thence westerly by land last named about one hundred and twenty (120) feet to the point of beginning. $100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale: other terms will be announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Assignee
and present owner of said mortgage.

Woburn, May 14, 1894.

For further particulars inquire of J. G. Maguire, lawyer, 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Margaret McGovern, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James F., and Nicholas E. McGovern, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

FOR SALE.

A good strong CARRYALL, suitable for depot work: price low. Enquire at 81 Winn street.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring your self, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

CALL ON

W. H. Cummings if you want anything in the Real Estate line, or to rent a house.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

TO LET.

A fine 8-ROOM HOUSE on Academy Hill. All modern improvements: best neighborhood: excellent condition: Rent moderate.

Also, For Sale a CARRYALL: nearly new: light running: thoroughly built: in the best of shape, with pole, shafts, etc.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE

SLOCUM'S OZONIZED Norwegian COD LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL

Perhaps you don't know what Guaiacol is, but you know something of creosote as a remedy for indigestion and other diseases. Well,

Guaiacol

is a refined form of creosote, and is made from the resin of beech trees. It stimulates a languid appetite as the air of the woods does. As long as they can and will eat, consumptives can fight their disease. That is why Guaiacol is *combined with ozone*, a very active form of oxygen, in Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

HOMELESS.

She stood in the tender twilight
While the soft wind whispered by,
Homeless, friendless and weary
Under the evening sky.
The scent of violets was wafted
From the grassy turf at her feet,
And the promise of coming summer
Made all things wondrous sweet.

But alone she stood in the twilight,
With the dew on her yellow hair,
And her soft eyes dimmed by unshed tears,
With never a friend to care,
And never a roof to shelter her
Or a kindly word is said,
As from door to door she moves along,
Begging her daily bread.

Oh, think of her in your cheerful homes
When the twilight shadows come
And you gather around your bounteous board
In the safe and happy home.
Give her a kind and gentle word—
You can surely spare her that;
She may come to your door at any time—
The homeless old tramp cat.

—Philadelphia Times.

"SWEET BOM-BY."

We used to wonder where or how Roxie first came into existence. She herself said she had been a woman ever since she began to live, and that was all we knew of her past until something happened.

We were a trio of schoolgirls, and Roxie the old black washerwoman, who had left her adopted town, a few miles away, and come to the Springs to make her fortune by doing laundry work for Miss Fancher's school.

Roxie was not liked by people of her own race at the Springs, who called her "bigity," and she gloried in their estimate of her pride, doing all she could to merit it by switching and strutting and holding a high head when they were about, calling them "ugly as ho'made sin and po' buckra niggers," leaving them to infer that she had belonged to "quality," although she never gratified the curiosity of anybody by saying so. She made no friends except with us three, and the other girls wondered what we saw in the homely, surly old woman to even tolerate. But Roxie was an interesting character to us, and the mystery she managed to throw about herself had its attraction.

Roxie had literary aspiration, though she did not know a letter of the alphabet, and we were ambitious for her. To The Lighthouse, a religious weekly published by a colored clergyman in her adopted town, went many gushing effusions, bearing the name "Roxie Scales." We wondered why she persisted in using this instead of Roxie Friday, her name, and remonstrated with her, arguing that the articles were too good to appear under a pseudonym and she not have the credit, but she was firm.

These articles were on all manner of subjects. The one she seemed most concerned over was written in her own house at her dictation, entitled "A Day In Tennessee." We worked industriously, doing our best, while Roxie criticised right and left, made many flourishes of impatience and said she didn't believe we had ever heard of Tennessee in our lives. She ordered the best sentences cut out because they were a little exaggerated, and she was more exacting than was ever Miss Ross, who examined our essays and overlooked grammatical errors purposely made to test her competency.

Now and again Roxie and her huge flatiron would make an angry plunge in our direction, but she always stopped before getting too near with the words in a modified tone, "Chillen, I'ze s'prised at yo' wisdom." She meant our lack of it.

Her house was a mile from the college, in the prettiest, wildest spot about the Springs, and on her front door a card with the words, "This is my busy day," hung from early Monday morning until Saturday night.

On Sundays she would sit at her little parlor organ and sing "Sweet Bom-By" to an accompaniment improvised for the occasion. She never varied her song, but the accompaniment was a changeable as the wind.

We three would stand at the window and with tears in our eyes peep in upon the lonely old woman, singing her heart out and her breath away, her body swaying, her head in motion, her attitude and voice a desperate appeal to the God the poor soul secretly loved to send that bomby, that long delayed "Sweet Bomby."

Roxie never laughed or smiled. She had forgotten how, she said. Her countenance was the same under all circumstances, even in her stormiest moods.

Having no children of her own, she had taken in, one at a time, the homeless, friendless babies she had heard of and kept them until they were old enough to earn a living. There was one with her at the Springs, a cunning little pickaninny, and to it "Miss Shiday" was a wonderful woman. Roxey never scolded Beck, except for loitering on the way to and from the postoffice. Beck's instructions had been to remind the absentminded postmaster on Saturday that The Lighthouse should be forthcoming, and her daily query, "Any dem Lighthouse papers fer Miss Shiday?" came to be a byword with the patrons.

One day we went to Roxie's and were somewhat surprised to see an old negro, ragged and tattered, seated on her front steps, his hat beside him, his face in his hands, his whole appearance one of humble misery. His broken sobs fell mournfully upon the quiet air, and even the mocking birds that always sang in the crooked old apple trees around the door had been frightened into silence. We went to the little washhouse, expecting to find Roxie over the tubs, up to her elbows in soapsups, when there she sat on a stool, looking every bit as miserable as did the old fellow on the step.

"What is the matter?" we asked.

She took but a feeble notice of our presence, and went on wringing her hands, rocking herself to and fro, and making a little doleful noise that sounded very like the cry of the mourning doves, which kept up their ceaseless "Ooh-ooh-ooh" back of the college, and made us homesick.

"Aunt Roxie, tell us what troubles you," we said. "Can't we help you?"

She reached out her hand in a helpless, entreating way, and we rushed to her and knelt about her, begging her not to cry, for Roxie crying was as pitiable a sight as I ever looked upon.

"Honey," she whispered, "dis ole woman is mighty sor'ful. You see dat ole man on de step?"

"Yes," we answered. "Who is he?"

She did not reply, but continued to moan and stare into vacancy with wide open, tear dimmed eyes. Presently she got up, went to the little window and looked at the old fellow, then came back murmuring, "It's him, it's him, atter all dese yurs, it's him."

"Roxie," came the plaintive cry, "oh, Roxie!"

She staggered to her feet, then sank down again.

"Dat's somebody what I uster know," she whispered cautiously, "back in Tenn'see long 'go. Dat's all, honey."

"Perhaps it is not him," we said, thinking she would rather be brought to believe herself mistaken.

"Dis ole woman's sutten en sho'," she returned. "Ain't I done toted dem luks in my head all dese yurs? Ever' day I says ter myse'f, 'Dere's a gray ha'r, en dere's a wrinkle, en dere's a crooked laig, en dere's a stoop-ed bac', en it's all so. Dat's de same ole nigger I'ze been totin roun in my head en studyin over all dese yurs."

She went to the window again, then came back and sat down.

"Tell us about it," we said, "and perhaps we can help you."

"Yuse done done all," she announced. "You brung him here, I know."

That was startling. We wanted an explanation.

"Hit wuz dem pieces ter de papers. Dat wuz de reasin I wrote 'em, so's he'd see 'em en know I wuz livin en doin well. En dat's where Roxie Scales kems in, whut you argified so much over. I wuz a Scales, en I is a Scales—Friday is a ole med up name. But I didn't reckin he'd kem trackin down hyur when I hed de paper sont ter him."

"Why don't you go and speak to him, Roxie? He has come a long distance to see you. Go, Roxie."

"I wudn't speak ter him fer dis yeth!" she cried. "Dat's a ole married nigger."

Roxie was a rigid moralist, but here was something we could not understand.

"Kem, sit down," she said at last. "I see I hafter tell ter set my own kerrickter stret. Long 'go I wuz young, en I b'longed ter a gemman in Tenn'see. So did Jabe. Dat's him out dere. We co'ted en married en wuz so happy, en bom-by a baby kem. 'Bout dat time we tuk Tumpy, whut didn't hev no mammy, ter raise. She wuz 10 den—10 yurs ole. I kin hear dat Tump singin yit, a-rockin de crib, wid de baby a-squallin en her a-pattin ter drown de yells, en me a-wukin in de fiel close by, long de row, 'side o' Jabe's. Den Tump wud bring us water in de long ha'dle gourd, en I'd drink fust en Jabe nex'. Den Tump would skeet bac' wid a basket on her head ter keep de br'ilin hot sun off, en a dancin Juba un'er de shade. We sorter kep' ter ourse'ves, kase Jabe wuz counted lakly, en we wuked de patches of goobers en watermilluns by de branch, en de gyardens, en de ticklish wuk dat old mistis wudn't let nobody else tetch. But one day ole mawster went en died, en Jabe fell ter de son, Mawse Aleck, en I fell ter Miss Sallie. En Miss Sallie she married, en her man nuver b'lieved in ownin niggers, but he b'lieved in sellin 'em en puttin de money fer 'em snug in his pockets. He sol me, en I wuz kerried 'way off ter Mis'sippi. I begged him, en Miss Sallie beg him, but she wuz leetle, en he was big en domineerin en med her pass her cawnsent.

"'Fo' goin I went ter de crib en tuk a long luk at dat po' leetle sleepin baby, whut wudn't soon hev no mammy, en Jabe was cryin fit ter die, en Tump wuz yellin on de do'-step. It wuz wuss'n dyin stiff dead, but whut kem 'way atter dat wuz wuss yit. I luked bac' 'long ez I cud see a sign of de cabin or de smoke, en 'bout de time I wuz gittin outer sight I heard de baby cry, en day cry rung in my head fer yurs en yurs, en I hear it yit. It wuz lak it say, 'Kem bac', mammy,' en I cried en cried, too, en when de s'render kem dat cry med me plod bac' ter ole Tenn'see. I wanted ter see Jabe en Tump en all, so I wuked hard en saved money, den started ter 'em. I wuz happy 'nough on de way bac' ter do me a lifetime.

"When I got ter de old neighborhood wunst mo', I flew lak I hed wings, I wuz so j'yful. I walked fum de railroad out, fer I'd spent mos' of my change fer presen's fer 'em all. De qua'ters wuz mighty nigh empty, but I see smoke kemin outer de chimbly whut hed been ourn, en I knowed Jabe wuz dere yit. En mebby leetle Judy hed got big 'nough ter cook, fer I'd been gawn 10 yurs, en wudn't she be glad ter see her old mammy? I jis' fai'ly flew down dat big road, a-raisin de dust lak a hoss drove. I slung dat ca'pet bag right en lef' en strutted prouder'n I did on de bloc' in Richmon. I'd been 'maginin dat baby sayin, 'Mammy, kem bac',' all dis long while, en who knowed but whut it read'ed up de house an cooked now, sayin, 'Mebby mammy 'ill be home terday.'

"I got ter de do', en a young yaller woman sot in de sunshine a-mendin britches, but I didn't see no leetle gal flyin round gittin dinner, en dat knocked up my cackerlations.

"'Do Jabe Scales live hyur?' I axed de woman, en she say he do. En I say, 'I'ze de wife dat wuz sol in slavery.'

"En, chillen, who you reckin dat wuz? It wuz Tump, dat same Tump, growed a sight bigger'n I ever thought she would, but whut you reckin she say? 'Mebby you wuz his wife in slavery,' says she, 'but I'ze his wife in freedom, en Jabe's gawn ter town wid Mawse Aleck's team.'

"I jis fell flat. De bref wus knocked outer me.

"'Dullaw, ef dis ain't A'nt Roxie!' say she den. En I say, 'I nuver b'lieved Jabe wud do dat: You cudn't a-beat it inter my head all day long, ef I wuzn't hyur ter see fer myse'f. Whut med you, Tump?'

"She begin ter cry en said dey didn't reckin I'd ever be bac', en lak ez not I'd married agin too. I luked at her stret. 'Dem ain't my idees of marriage,' says I. 'Whey's my baby, den?' She sorter gasped en showed de whites of her eyes.

"'It's dade,' she say, en de news sprawled me flat.

"'Whey is it?' I axed.

"'Dade,' she say again.

"'Whey's its little bones, I'ze axin?'

"Den she p'inted out de place, en I lef' en went ter dat leetle grave, whut wuzn't no bigger'n de crib I'd seen it in las', en fell down 'side it en hid my burnin shameface in its cool green grass, en 'fo' I got up I heard a snap en knowed my heart hed popped in two at las'. It was ter'ble still out in dem woods. De wind jis' move de broom saidge, en de pine trees roared 'nough ter mek you feel skeery when yuse way off in a graveyard by yo'se'f. Now'n then a pa'tridge wud whir up en mek me jump. All ter wunst I heard sumpin lak sumpin sayin, 'Hurry off!' en I nuver stopped ter think it out, but hurried at wunst.

"So I kem down ter dishyer state en nuver let on who I wuz tell now. Dat ole nigger out dere is Jabe Scales. Dat's Tump's ole man, not mine, en I ain't gwan hev speech wid him. I'se too puppindicklar ter resk multiplyin words wid him."

She broke into sobs again, and we went to the window.

"He looks poor and old and forsaken," we said. "Hear him cough! Look at the old hands shake, and his toes are out of his boots. His trousers must have been cut when the water was high, and look at that coat! Poor, dilapidated old man!"

Roxie came and peeped over our shoulders.

"Dasso," she said. "Dat Tump orter patch his duds. He luks lak a skeercrow, tubbe sho! When Beck kems, she'll be skeered outer her senses by him. I'ze gwan put my scruples in my pocket, en feed him, en clean him up, en sen him bac' ter dat Tump ter show her how ter treat a man. She did put on monstus airs when she say she wuz his wife in freedom, lak freedom wuz de pra'r book. I ain't nuver called it sich a fine thing ter be a wife in freedom."

She bathed her face, then went out into the yard, singing as mournfully as ever:

"Dey's a lan dat is fa'rer den day,
En by faith we kin see it far off."

She pretended to see nothing but the clothes on the lines, which she took off, piece by piece, and put into baskets. The old man left the steps and tottered toward her.

"Roxie!" he called in a tremulous old voice.

"Whut ole man is you?" she asked, turning and looking at him unconcernedly.

"Doan' you know me, Roxie?" he said, casting a sheepish, deprecating glance at his rags.

"I guess you ter be some ole man slipped off fum de po'house," was the cool reply.

"Roxie!"

"Or some ole runaway nigger been hidin ever sence befo' de wah."

"Now, Roxie!"

"Or some ole ha'nt of a nigger whut de Ku-Klux hung."

"Why, Roxie!"

"Or some ole skeercrow whut got blowed erway en lodged down hyur."

"No, I ain't, Roxie, none o' dem. I'ze a po', no 'count ole nigger named Jabe Scales, what uster live up in Tenn'see, dat you wuz married ter 'way wunst."

"De laws a massy!" exclaimed Roxie. "Ain't you outer yo' min? Huhkom you got strayed off so fur fum home then?"

"I kem ter fin you," he said. "I med s'arch tell I foun you, Roxie."

Roxie's hand clutched at the clothesline for support, and she looked away toward the mountains.

"I got dem papers, dem Lighthouses, you sent, Roxie, en Mawse Aleck's leetle boy uster read 'em ter me, en I'd go off by myse'f en think over 'em en cry, en at las' I cudn't keep fum kemin no longer. Tumpy she done dade en gawn. She nuver tol me tell de las' dat you wuz back dat time, en I didn't blame her, kase it wudn't a-he'ped matters none. En she say, 'Go hunt A'nt Roxie en mek it right.' But I ain't axin you ter marry me over, Roxie. I know yuse lukin up higher trees fer better berries, but I jis' wanter stay roun in hearin of you. Kin I, Roxie?"

Roxie brought her eyes back from the hill. She looked once at the eager old face, then looked down. Old Jabe leaned heavily on his cane.

"En Tumpy's dade?" she said at last.

"Two yurs, kem nex' month."

"She done all right by you?"

"She done her bes'," was the reply.

"You didn't miss me, den?"

"Yes, I did, Roxie, but Tumpy sorter kensoled me en we talked erbout po' Roxie ever' blessed day."

"Po' Tump! En whey'd you lay her?"

"Side o' leetle Judy."

Roxie got exceedingly busy all at once and pulled the clothes off the line with a vengeance. She tore a lace curtain into fragments in her excitement, then flung it away as if it did not belong to Miss Fancher, and as if Miss Fancher were as amiable as a spring lamb. Old Jabe watched her with fascinated eyes.

"Lemme he'p tote 'em in," he said. Taking up the basket, he carried it to the steps.

"Roxie, it luks homey 'bout hyur," he said presently. "Doan' it, now?"

Roxie's eyes traveled no farther than to where the crooked, stooped old man stood, gazing contentedly about him, drinking in the peace and beauty of the hills and valleys and little brooks, not overlooking Roxie's clean yards, big wood pile and show on all sides of a modest plenty.

"It do now," she answered softly. "Go buil on a fire in de kitchen, Jabe, en le's git supper. En when dat poke easy chile of a Beck, whut mus' tek her observations ez she goes 'long, puts in her 'pear'nece we'll sen her fer de preacher."

And Roxie began "Sweet Bom-By," singing so merrily we knew it had come at last, just as Beck, still "kiten her observations," came over the hill with a Lighthouse under her arm.—Mrs. A. W. Bissell in Hartford Times.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound CURES ALL

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills act in harmony with the Compound, and will positively cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, and Constipation. The Best Pill in the world, 25 cents.

MARRIED WOMEN

And those about to be, should secure Mrs. Pinkham's 32-page illustrated book; it contains lots of advice, and will save much sickness. Address, with 2-cent stamp, Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Three Times Seven.

In the "Life and Correspondence of Arthur Penrhyn Stanley, D. D.," the author tells us that the distinguished preacher had an entire lack of humor, and he cites an amusing incident in proof thereof.

I was telling Dean Stanley that Musician Halle's cook had lately won a good round sum in a lottery with the number 23.

Halle was interested and asked her how she came to fix on so lucky a number.

"Oh, sir," said she, "I had a dream. I dreamt of number seven. I dreamt of it three times, and as three times seven makes 23, I chose that number, sir."

When I had concluded my story, I observed a wistful expression on Arthur's countenance, as if he were ready—nay, anxious—to be amused, but could not for the life of him quite manage it. Then suddenly his face brightened, and he said, but not without a tinge of dejection:

"Ah, yes, I see. Yes, I suppose three times seven is not 23."

Graves of Two Famous Kentuckians.

With heads facing each other the great Longfellow and scarcely less renowned Ten Broeck are taking their final rest in the soil of the famous Nantura Stock farm in Woodford county, the home of the Harpers. The grave of Ten Broeck is surrounded with a neat fence of palings, painted white and tipped with green at the top. The grave of Longfellow has not yet been inclosed. Between these two equine wonders of the turf rises a handsome marble staff, which presents four polished sides for inscriptions. Jils Johnson and imported Rossington will doubtless, when their time comes, complete the quadruple grave. As yet the marble shaft contains but one inscription, and that recounts the birth, performances and death of Ten Broeck, who beat Longfellow to the tomb.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Characteristic Trademarks.

"Have you ever observed how many people carry some distinguishing mark of occupation or habit?" asked a phrenologist. "Now, see. That man is a jeweler. Do you see the peculiar wrinkles around his right eye and eyebrow? Those come from habitually carrying his jeweler's glass there. Half those passers-by are desk workers. Their shoulders droop.

"See that young lady? When she is at home, she sits with her left leg drawn up under her—sits on it, in fact. The knee is forced out. See where it hits her skirts? Her walk is one sided in consequence.

"Those young men are bicycle riders. They walk on their toes like a schoolgirl. A man's occupation or condition has a good deal to do with making his facial expression. Soldiers get a hard, severe look; overworked laborers constantly look tired; reporters look inquisitive; mathematicians look studious. Judges become grave, even when off the bench. The business makes the face, I say.

"There are the butcher's face, the publican's face, the beggar's face, the ministerial face, the lawyer's face, the doctor's face, all so distinct each from the other and singly, that one seldom fails to recognize those callings showing through the countenance."

A Sunken Garden.

One of the most beautiful features in Fairmount park during the summer time is the Sunken garden. The famous Horticultural hall, which was left over since the Centennial exposition, is regarded as one of the finest structures in the United States. The ground, however, on which it was erected, being somewhat level, did not show off the building to its best advantage. The designer therefore lighted on the happy idea of making the Sunken garden, extending it for a long distance, which thus afforded the opportunity of adding to the apparent elevation of the building and at the same time furnishing a tract for flower gardening under the massing system known as carpet bedding, which was at that time so popular.

One of the weaknesses of this carpet bedding system was that from the point of view of the observer looking at an angle the best effects could not be obtained as when looked down on. This system of bedding has in a measure given way to the continual desire for change which permeates humanity. It is still a great favorite here and in this case, simply because of the opportunity for looking down upon it, referred to. The avenues on either side are lined with European planes.—Meehan's Monthly.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 3.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xii, 1-14—Memory Verses, 13, 14—Golden Text, I Cor. v, 7—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "And the Lord spake unto Moses and Aaron in the land of Egypt, saying." The command of the Lord to Pharaoh through Moses and Aaron to let Israel go received from Pharaoh the reply, "I know not the Lord; neither will I let Israel go" (Ex. v, 2). Consequently plague after plague was sent upon Pharaoh and his people, if perchance he might learn who Jehovah was, obey His command to let Israel, His firstborn, go and thus escape the loss of Egypt's firstborn (Ex. iv, 22, 23), but all was in vain, and the "one plague more" (Ex. xi, 1) had to come before Israel could go free. Today's lesson tells of that dreadful night in Egypt.

2. "This month shall be unto you the beginning of months. It shall be the first month of the year to you." It was the seventh month of their civil year which was henceforth to be the first month of the year to them. It was the beginning of their national existence and was associated with redemption by blood. There is no life to any sinner—he has not begun to live until he has been redeemed by the precious blood of the Lamb (I John v, 12).

3. "In the tenth day of this month they shall take to them every man a lamb, according to the house of their fathers, a lamb for an house." At least two suggestions are here. That each one for himself must take a lamb teaches us that each one for himself must receive Christ, and a lamb for a house teaches the Lord's pleasure in saving households. Think of Noah, Rahab, Lydia, the jailer and their households (Gen. vii, 1; Joshua ii, 18; Acts xvi, 15, 34).

4. "And if the household be too little for the lamb, let him and his neighbors next unto his house take it according to the number of the souls." There was no reference to the possibility of the lamb being too small for a household. There is never any lack or failure on God's part. Failure is always on man's side, not on God's.

5. "Your lamb shall be without blemish, a male of the first year. Ye shall take it out from the sheep or from the goats." See also the burnt offering, peace offering, sin and trespass offerings (Lev. i, 3; iii, 1; iv, 3; v, 15)—every offering had to be without blemish. It was never a question of the offerer's fitness, for he was never fit, but if the offering was fit or without blemish it was accepted for him (Lev. i, 4). See the antitype and application in I Pet. i, 18, 19, and see our acceptance in Eph. i, 6, 7.

6. "And ye shall keep it up until the fourteenth day of the same month, and the whole assembly of the congregation of Israel shall kill it in the evening." As C. H. M. says, each house was the local expression of the whole assembly, so that virtually there was only one assembly and one sacrifice. The lamb being kept four days makes us think of Christ, who was foreordained before the foundation of the world (I Pet. i, 20) and was therefor kept four days—that is, 4,000 years (II Pet. iii, 8)—before He was slain for us.

7. "And they shall take of the blood and strike it on the two side posts and on the upper doorpost of the houses wherein they shall eat it." On either side and overhead, but none underfoot, for the blood must not be trampled on. The first and principal thing is to be under the shelter of the blood; then being safe by the food we are to eat the Lamb, as Jesus said, "He that eateth me, even he shall live by Me" (John vi, 57). The blood speaks of safety, and eating the Lamb is suggestive of life and fellowship.

8. "And they shall eat the flesh in that night, roast with fire, and unleavened bread, and with bitter herbs they shall eat it." The fire and the bitter herbs are suggestive of His sufferings for us and speak to us of our privilege of suffering with Him, as in Phil. i, 29, "Unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake." See also John xvi, 33; Col. i, 24; I Pet. iv, 12, 13.

9. "Eat not of it raw, nor sodden at all with water, but roast with fire, his head with his legs and with the purtenance thereof." The fierce wrath on account of sin could only be illustrated by the fire (Ps. lxxxviii, 7, 16). We are apt to make light of this wrath of God, but the Scriptures are very plain and clear upon it. Consider Gethsemane and Calvary and see what He endured to save us from the wrath to come. See I Thess. i, 10; John iii, 36; Rev. xiv, 9-11. Head and legs speak to us of inward thought and outward life, all of which in Him was perfect.

10. "And ye shall let nothing of it remain until the morning, and that which remaineth of it till the morning ye shall burn with fire." Compare chapter xxiii, 18. The lesson seems to be that all fellowship is inseparably linked with the sacrifice. There can be no safety nor life nor communion apart from the blood of the Lamb.

11. "And thus shall ye eat it." The girded loins, the shod feet, the staff in hand, all indicated a readiness for instant departure. They were redeemed, separated, expectant, going home. Our instructions are, "Gird up the loins of your mind, be sober and hope to the end, for the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ."

12. "For I will pass through the land of Egypt this night and will smite all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, both man and beast." The time of Israel's redemption and of judgment upon her oppressors had come. It is coming again in greater degree than ever and shall so far exceed the deliverance from Egypt that the former shall not come to mind. It will be the day of the Lord's vengeance and the year of recompenses for the controversy of Zion (Isa. xxxiv, 8; lxiii, 4, and see also Jer. xvi, 14, 15; xxiii, 5-8).

13. "And the blood shall be to you for a token upon the houses where ye are, and when I see the blood I will pass over you, and the plague shall not be upon you to destroy you when I smite the land of Egypt." The blood being shed and sprinkled upon the door, the firstborn in every such house was safe, and all such were equally safe, regardless of their feelings in the matter. It is easy to fancy some nervous ones who could not believe they were safe and who could therefore hardly taste the lamb because of their anxiety.

14. "And this day shall be unto you for a memorial, and ye shall keep it a feast to the Lord throughout your generations." It was the Lord's passover to be kept unto Him (verse 27), but it degenerated into the Jews' passover, with the Lord left out (John xi, 55). Let us take heed lest the Lord's supper, which is our passover feast, become a mere form, with no longing for His return (I Cor. xi, 26).

Serious Charge Against the Oyster.

One by one this end of the century age of materialism is destroying all our popular ideals, and if it continues 1901 will find itself compelled to set up an entirely new lot in the absence of any holdovers. The latest instance of destruction comes from a professional hygienist, who makes serious allegations against the oyster, undertaking to prove that the popular notion that this succulent bivalve just about digests itself is all wrong. He says that the oyster is three hours and a half in digesting and as an after theater supper is about as suitable as a lobster salad topped off with hot mince pie. And no one believes him.—New York Herald.

Would Not Sound Well.

Clara—The paper says that in Italy they have begun to number the clocks from 1 to 24, beginning at 1 o'clock in the morning.

Dora—That's horrid. Just imagine how pa would look if we had to tell him that Arthur and Gus staid until 23 o'clock!—New York Weekly.

PUT UP—in glass vials, hermetically sealed, and always fresh—is the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. When you take pills it's an important point to have them small—provided they have equal strength and efficacy. You'll find what you want in these little liver pills of Dr. Pierce. They're put up in a better way, and they *act* in a better way, than the huge old-fashioned pills. What you want when you're "all out of sorts"—grumpy, thick-headed and take a gloomy view of life, is these Pellets to clear up your system and start your liver into healthful action. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured. They're *the cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

The Devout Mussulman.

The Yeni Jami is one of the beautiful mosques of Stambool, frequented at all hours by a motley crowd of worshipers. Leave behind you the glare, the hurry and the rush of the thronged street, thrust your feet into the wide slippers at the door, and enter the beautiful building at the hour of prayer. The contrast is sudden, solemn and grand, and something of the deep mystery of oriental life is all at once made clear to you.

In the cool shadows Mussulmans of all ages are prostrating themselves before the Mihrab—the small shrine which in every mosque shows the exact direction of Mecca—or before the sacred writings in other parts of the wall. There are profound belief and devotion in their attitudes, gestures and accents, a belief as superior to the idolatrous superstition of the far east as it is beyond the conviction of the ordinary Christian in simplicity and sincerity.

It is indeed impossible to spend much time among Mussulmans without acquiring the certainty that they are profoundly in earnest in religious matters, and that the unfurling of the standard of the prophet which is occasionally hinted at as a vague possibility would be productive of results not dreamed of in the philosophy of Europe.—F. Marion Crawford in Scribner's Magazine.

A Rabbit Drive In Texas.

In the panhandle of Texas the rabbits are very nearly as much of a nuisance as they are in Australia, and the problem of how to exterminate them is a serious one. Unlike the prairie dog, which moves when civilization reaches his habitation, the jack rabbit will remain very near the settlements and run the chances of being killed. Parties are formed to drive these rabbits. A triangle, with the sides about a quarter of a mile long and the base about an equal distance across, is formed with closely constructed wire fences or wire screening.

The hunters separate very much as in a fox hunt, and going in a circle meet a short distance below the base of a triangle, beating the grass as they go. Then, closing in, they drive the rabbits into the triangle, and the animals suspect no danger until they are huddled together at the point. They try to jump the fence, and failing in that make a grand rush to retreat. The hunters are armed with stout clubs and kill them by the hundreds. It is not uncommon for 2,000 or 3,000 to be killed in a single drive. The sport is an exciting one, as the animals are exceedingly quick in their movements and will execute some very artful dodges to try to pass the hunters.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Snowdrop.

It seems that "snowdrop" is not the oldest name by which this familiar and pretty flower was known. Once upon a time it used to be called "fair maid of February," because it bloomed about the date of the Candlemas festival, when 12 girls dressed in white were wont to walk in procession. As the rhyme put it:

The snowdrop in purest white array
First rears her head on Candlemas day.

It was held as sacred to the memory of the Virgin, for that it blossomed in honor of her first visit to the temple with the child Jesus. The "helmet flower" was another name for it, in allusion to its supposed resemblance to a helmet. In some countries of north Europe it is styled "summer gowk," because it appears on the first sunshine of the year, under the notion—poor gowk, or fool—that summer has come. In certain parts of England it is considered "unlucky" to take a single snowdrop into a house at the season of its first blossoming.—New York Journal.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill. writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. About a year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to the cure of all Kidney and Liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

He (after a tiff)—"Going home to your mother, eh?"

She—"Yes, I am."

He—"Huh! What do you suppose she'll say to you?"

"She'll say, 'I told you so.'" He made up.

Facts Worth Knowing.

In all diseases of the nasal mucous membrane the remedy used must be non-irritating. Nothing satisfactory can be accomplished with douches, snuffs, powders or astringents, because they are irritating, do not thoroughly reach the afflicted surfaces and should be abandoned as worse than failures. A multitude of persons who had for years borne all the worry and pain that catarrh can inflict testify to radical and permanent cures wrought by Ely's Cream Balm. Your druggist has it.

Mr. Slimmy—I don't like that Miss Biter. She said I was a perfect idiot, don't you know.

Mr. Bumme—She didn't mean it, of course, Slimmy. Anybody knows that nothing human is perfect.

Do You Wish

To regain your health it you are all broken down and suffering from nervous prostration? I will tell you what cured me after suffering for months. I used two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I am a well man. —C. STILES, Bookkeeper, Canton.

Old Hurd church was built near Harrodsburg, Ky., in 1797, and it is said that weekly meetings have been held there ever since without a single exception. Harrodsburg is said to be the oldest town in that State.

Rheumatism racks the system like a thumb-screw. It retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

Mrs. Brickrow—It does a body good to have Dr. Grinn when one is sick. He is always so jolly.

Mr. Brickrow—You'd be jolly, too, if you were getting $3 for a 10 minute call.

Lord Salisbury habitually dictates official papers into one of Edisön's phonographs.

In the new German weaving mill, each of the eighty looms is driven by its own electric motor.

"Ben" King, the Michigan poet and humorist, was found dead in bed, a few days ago, at Bowling Green, Ky.

President Cleveland has accepted an election to honorary membership in the Colonial Society of Massachusetts.

Among the many queer French proper names that of D'O is said to be derived from the village of O in Normandy.

Lorin A. Thurston, Minister to the United States from Hawaii, was married to Miss Harriett Potter of St. Joseph, Mich.

A horse got so tightly wedged in a Sedalia (Mo.) kitchen that it was necessary to knock a hole in the wall to get him out.

An enumeration of the population of Aggershuus, Norway, in 1763, showed that 150 couples had been over eighty years married.

There are several factories in India and one at least in Europe—that at Mannheim, Germany—where butter is made from cocoanuts.

According to Jewish statutes, it was unlawful to muzzle the ox engaged in treading out the corn, the animal being allowed to eat his fill.

A child was recently born in Antananarwo, Madagascar, with two perfectly developed fins instead of arms. It is bright and pretty, and bids fair to live.

Do what you are doing while you are about it, and let other things wait. Think on what you are thinking, and until you have thought it out or dropped the subject bar the mind against other topics.

A pea-shelling machine is being used in Tennessee. The peas are poured into a hopper, the pods broken open, the peas taken out, carried along a groove, and passed under a strong current of air to free them from foreign particles, while the crushed shells go in another direction.

Use Screws In Rented Houses.

Additions to rented premises, when made by tenants, should never be fastened with nails, but with screws. The reason of this lies in the fact that should he wish to move away and take with him the boards and other lumber composing the improvements he has made he can simply draw out the screws and take the planks. If he fastens them with nails, however, he can remove nothing, and the improvements become the landlord's property. The fact results from a legal quibble, insisting that articles fastened with screws are for temporary use, and if put in place by the tenant are his own property.—Exchange.

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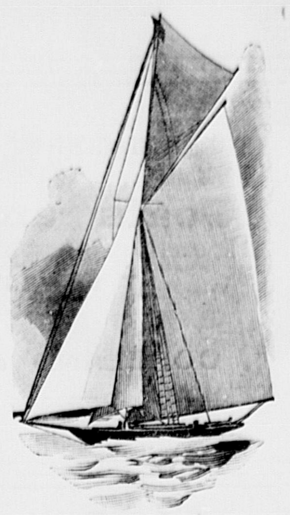

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B-L
Tobacco
Its flavor and quality can't be equalled.

A useful hand lamp is simply a vial filled with heated olive oil into which a small piece of phosphorous has been dropped. The light will shine whenever the bottle is uncorked, admitting the air.

Fish balance themselves in water by the muscular contraction of the air bladders. At death the muscles relax and the air bladder expands, with the result that the fish is thrown on one side and rises to the surface.

It has been made an offence punishable by fine and imprisonment for any person to supply intoxicating liquors to the natives of any of the Pacific islands under British control or protection.

The University at Michigan sent out a class of 731 last year, the largest ever graduated from an American university.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.

Caused by Carelessness.

The majority of people die sooner than they should. Evidence of this fact is growing daily. Waring says: "Disease is not a consequence of life; it is due to unnatural conditions of living—neglect, abuse, want." Dr. Stephen Smith, on the same subject, "Man is born to health and long life; disease is unnatural, death, except from old age, is accidental, and both are preventable by human agencies." This is almost invariably true of death resulting from heart disease. Careless over-exertion, intemperate use of tea, coffee, tobacco, alcoholic or other stimulants are generally the causes of this difficulty, and indifference to its progress results in sudden death, or long sickness ending in death. By the newspapers it can be seen that many prominent and hundreds of persons in private life die from heart disease every day.

If you have any of the following symptoms: shortness of breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, fainting and smothering spells, pain in shoulder, side, or arm, swollen ankles, etc., begin treatment immediately for heart disease. If you delay, the consequences may be serious.

For over 20 years Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent specialist, has made a profound study of heart disease, its causes and cure, and many of the leading discoveries in that direction are due to him. His New Heart Cure is absolutely the only reliable remedy for the cure of heart disease, as is proved by thousands of testimonials from grateful persons who have used it.

James A. Pain, editor of the Corry, Pa., *Leader*, states: "After an apparent recovery from three months of la grippe, I fell on the street unconscious from heart disease. In one month from that time I was unable to walk across my room, and my pulse beat from 85 to 116 times a minute. I then used Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and at once became stronger. After using six bottles I was able to work as usual and walk a mile every day, my pulse ranging from 68 to 80. Dr. Miles' remedy is not only a preventive but a cure."

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Dr. Miles' Pills, 25 cents. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

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THE GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the CHEAPEST and best. 128 doses of Sulphur Bitters for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst kind of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease, SCROFULA. In all cases of such stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until tomorrow, try a bottle TO-DAY.

Don't ever take BLUE PILLS, or mercury, they are deadly. Put your trust in Sulphur Bitters, the purest and best medicine ever made. Is your TONGUE COATED with a yellow, sticky substance? Is your Breath foul and offensive? Your Stomach is OUT OF ORDER. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use Sulphur Bitters. Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some AT ONCE, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is THE INVALID'S FRIEND.

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VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1894. NO. 26.

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SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street R. R. Company.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after April 1, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, s7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, s8.45, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, s8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, s9.10, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.30, s8.30, *9.15, *10.30, *11.30 A. M., *12.30, *1.30, *2.30, *3.30, *4.30, *5.30, *6.30, *7.30, *8.30, s9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, P. M.

Leave Symmes's Corner for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.22, 8.37, 10.22, 11.22, A. M., 12.22, 1.22, 2.22, 3.22, 4.22, 5.22, 6.22, 7.22, 8.22, 9.22, 9.37, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.45, 10.30, 11.40, A. M. 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 9.45, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 9.05, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.00, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.10 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, *9.45, †10.00, *10.45, w11.15, *11.45, A. M., w12.15, *12.45, w1.15, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, s9.15, P. M.,

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *11.10, w11.40, A. M., *12.10, w12.40, *1.10, w1.40, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, s9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, s10.00 P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., 1.00, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 5.00, 6.00 7.00, 8.00, 9.00, 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, 1.00, 1.30, 2.00, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.15, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, 1.20, 1.50, 2.20, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 5.50, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50,, 10.35, 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.
s Symmes's Corner.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.

(Formerly with Thomas Morris.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

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AGENT FOR THE

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— AND —

Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.

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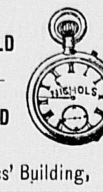
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED

FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.



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Merchant Tailor,

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Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited.*

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(SUCCESSORS TO)

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Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

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Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

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For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

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Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

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Telephone 10-2.

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First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.

390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

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415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 9.45, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

No. 318 Main St.,

Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

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Has a Big stock of

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Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

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Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.

435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

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Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
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Houses and Farms For Sale.
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Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
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JOHN P. FOGG,

(Successor to Frank B. Dodge.)

No. 347 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

— DEALER IN —

Fine Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Etc.

☞ Special Attention given to fitting Spectacles and Eye-glasses.

The Woburn Journal

A FLING AT CUPID.

He searched for his affinity
  Through many years and climes,
Just missing her, he fancied,
  At least a score of times.
Homeward, when tired of wandering
  From Beersheba to Dan,
He went to find her daughter had
  Just wed another man.

—Kate Field's Washington.

MERRY MOURNING.

No one who had driven through the lodge gate and had noticed the merry face of Ellen, the gatekeeper, would be likely soon to forget it. She usually wore a pink calico dress, which was always scrupulously neat and fitted her trim figure to a T. Her ribbons were pink, her cheeks were pink, and the children declared that her hair was pink also. It was really a very pretty shade of light red, and it crinkled in a bewitching way. What a charming picture she made, framed by the arched window, the gray, stone covered closely with luxuriant ivy! She was always smiling and had a gay word of repartee for her fellow servants, a deferential but cheerful greeting for her superiors, jokes and amusing stories for the children and when all alone she sang the jolliest Irish songs and ballads, with a laughing lilt in her voice, which was so irresistible that the guests at the villa often sat for hours on the veranda, where, unknown to her, they could hear Ellen sing. Altogether she was the most light hearted, merry little woman you ever saw, and we were all surprised to see her appear on Sunday in full widow's weeds. We met her just returning from church and remarked on the exuberance of health and spirit displayed by the sable robed figure, though we did not at first recognize it. Through the folds of the heavy crape veil I saw a glint of the red gold hair, and there was something in her buoyant step which recalled the measure of those lilting choruses. I believe she was thinking them over and keeping time to their beat and swing as she walked. I suspected at once that this was no ordinary widow bowed down by a heavy weight of woe, and when O'Flaherty, the coachman, turned on his box and threw her a kiss as we passed we also turned and saw the crape veil thrown back and Ellen's rosy face framed by a coquettish widow's cap.

"Is Ellen in grief?" I asked.

"Not at all," my hostess answered, laughing. "Ellen is only in deep mourning and enjoys it very much."

"Some distant relative, I presume, who has left her money?"

"On the contrary, it is in honor of her husband, to whom she was very tenderly attached, and for whom she has resisted the most persistent attentions of lovers through two long years of widowhood. Is it not so, O'Flaherty?"

The privileged coachman coughed and chuckled. "It's about so, mum," he admitted.

"Ellen a widow!" I exclaimed. "Why, she is the merriest jade I ever saw. You are talking in riddles. Will you be kind enough to explain your meaning?"

"Ellen must tell you," my friend replied, and that afternoon I strolled down to the lodge intent on unraveling the mystery. Ellen wore a neat black sateen, flecked with a tiny white figure resembling snowflakes. Muslin cuffs were folded back from her wrists in the most approved style, and the specks of rubber earrings in her rosy ears were matched by a spot of court plaster on her dimpled chin. English violets and a black folded handkerchief were tucked in her belt. Ellen was evidently still sustaining her character as a bewitching little widow. We had some previous conversation, and I soon made an opportunity of telling her that I was sorry to hear of her bereavement.

"Oh, yes, mum," she admitted. "I felt very bad entirely—for a spell. It's a dreadful thing, mum, to lose one's husband, and I hope you will never suffer the likes."

I felt not a little indignant at Ellen's show of grief, for the minx looked so complacent in her widow's weeds that I was sure that whatever she might have suffered was more than made up to her by a sense of their becomingness. I fancied, too, that as I entered the lodge I had seen O'Flaherty, the coachman, sneak out the back door, and I could not help saying rather spitefully:

"Time brings consolation, Ellen, and I should not be surprised if you married a second time."

A look of real pain and indignation came into Ellen's face. "Niver, mum. Do you think I could marry any one else but my own Terry? Shure, it's mistaken you are, the saints forgive you! Why, we niver quarreled but once, and that was the day I lost him. It's many's the bitter tear I've shed for that."

I saw that Ellen was in earnest and felt that I did not quite understand this odd mixture of loyalty and vanity. "Tell me about it," I said as kindly as I could. "How did you lose your husband?"

"It was this way, mum," Ellen explained. "When we were first married, I was waitress at the house, and Terence was undergardener, an, oh, mum, we were that happy an comfortable until the mishtress' sister came to spend the summer here an brought a peck of misery for us in all thim Sarah-togy thrunks of hers, bad luck to her! Mrs. Delacey her name was—a stoilish young widder who never wasted many tears on her husband, but made up for that with her bumbazines or her grinnydines, the chany crapes you could pull through a gould ring, an the silky, slinky stuff they call foolhardy."

"Foolhardy? I never heard of such material, Ellen. You must mean foulard."

"Well, be it fool hard or fool soft, I know not. I only know that she made a fool of ivery man that came nigh her, the crayther, an I was as foolish as a man over her gowns. I unpacked her dresses for her an hung 'em up in the closets, an all that avenin I was goin on to Terence about thim gowns till I misthrust he was sick of hearin me, for he answered me cross like. You know how men is, mum, the misthress tells me you have a husband yourself. Well, I niver took no warnin, but kept on tellin him how the butler tould me that whin Mrs. Delacey wore her black brussels net, with the black pearls on her snowy neck at the Vanderbilts' ball, the Juke of What's-his-name he say, 'Who is that raquiem in lace?' says he, 'shinin out like a snowflake fornInst a chimney stack.'

"'What's a raquiem?' says Terry. 'It's a song they sing at a wake,' says I, 'an the juke said it must be very flatterin to her husband to know that such a lovely young crayther was mournin for him in such foine style. Mournin is becomin,' says I. 'I'd like to wear it myself. It must be a great consolation to a widder. If you should die, Terry,' says I, 'I wouldn't spare the money on black stuff for you.'

"'You'd be glad enough for the chance,' says he, 'an that stuck up butler too. Niver you let me hear you speak of him again, or it's the four eyes of you both that I'll put in mournin,' says he.

"It was the butler, mum, that made the throuble betwixt us more than the mournin. The misthress niver would have had a man in the house doin woman's work, but Mrs. Delacey she brought him from the city along with her new fangled fashions, an shure he needed more waitin on than any of the aristocracy, orderin round the other servants an drivin the cook wild wid the French dishes he was always a-suggestin. But, mind you, he didn't order me at all, at all. Quite contrairy, the villain. He was always blarneyin me hair an me eyes an sayin as how he would like to see me in one of Mrs. Delacey's dresses, for he was sure I would be purtier in it than her leddyship herself. An whither it was that he axed his misthress for me I don't know, but what did Mrs. Delacey do but give me one of her old black gowns. Now, though I was dyin to see myself in it, I was that feared of Terry that I didn't dare put it on, until one day it happened that the masther sent him to Jerome park with one of the horses, an he was to be gone three days, an as good luck would have it my third cousin's wife had just died, so av coorse I had the opportunity I wanted of wearing the black dress to the funeral. Now, whin we started for the buryin, who should I see at the door with the mashter's buggy but the butler. 'An will you ride with me, Ellen?' says he. 'Shure I've come all the way to take you, seein I knew Terry was away,' says he.

"'Oh,' says I, 'I'm not goin to the buryin,' says I, for I didn't like to ride with him at all, at all. 'Thin let me take you home,' says he, 'for it's a good piece to the villa, an you're tired with footin it here.'

"'I'll not be afther goin home just yet,' says I. 'I'll stay wid the childer an get supper against my cousin comes home from the cimetrary,' says I, thinkin that with that he would be off without me. But this was the very worst thing I could have done, for he just waited around, the crayther, an with the people being late back from the buryin an insistin that I should stay to supper it was near dark whin I started for home. An there was the butler a-waitin for me, but I wouldn't ride with him, but just took my cousin's eldest boy for company an cut through the pine woods a short way. But as bad luck would have it I came out on the highway an sent the boy back just afther the butler, who had driven round by the road an had stopped at every saloon on the way, passed by, so that he drove through the lodge gate not two minutes before I came home, an who should sit there but Terry, lookin as black as a thunder cloud.

"Well, I was surprised enough to see him, an he saw it.

"'So I've caught you,' says he, 'you've been ridin with the butler,' an the more I denied it the madder he got. 'An what do you mane by dressin yourself up like a widdy?' says he. 'If you want to be a widdy, it's not I that will be hinderin you.'

"With that he took his hat, an he left the lodge. It had looked like rain all the day, an there came on a fearful storm in the night, an I dared not put my foot outside the house, thinkin he'd come back in the mornin. But when two days went by an he niver came the masther came to the lodge to see where he was, an there was great huntin an searchin for him in all the neighborhood. All we could find was that he had taken a little boat to row across the bay, an most likely the squall had overturned it, for it was found floating far out bottom upward, but Terry or his body we never found.

"Thim were the sorrowfulest days o' my life, mum. The misthress was very kind to me an come often to see me an wanted me to stay all the time at the house, instead of spendin my nights so lonely at the lodge. But I wouldn't do it, for I thought maybe Terry was not dead after all, an if he came back some avenin he should find the windy lighted an the supper waitin.

"'My poor Ellen,' says the misthress, 'don't disave yourself, for he is dead for sure an certain.'

"In my heart I was near belavin her, but I kept up courage on the outside until the end of the summer, whin the family wint away to the city an left the place all lonely for the winter. The butler called last of all, bringin with him a great bundle.

"'This came by express for you from New York,' says he.

"I cut the string, an I saw it was a parcel of black gowns.

"'Whoiver sint these to me?' says I. 'Belike it is Mrs. Delacey,' says the butler. 'She wint down to New York a week ago,' says he.

"With that I burst out cryin an tied thim up again an tould him to carry thim back to his misthress.

"'You can't belave that Terry is still livin,' says he. 'An you ought to do him the dacent thing by dressin as a widdy ought. A great consolation you'll find it,' says he, 'an I'll put a weed in my own hat to show my respect.'

"'An how do I know that I am a widdy? Shure it's not the likes of you, Dinnis O'Leary, that will make me belave he's dead,' says I.

"'Shure, who will you belave?' says he. 'It's not me alone, but the whole community says he's dead.'

"'I'll not belave any one but Terry,' says I. 'Not till Terry himself tells me that he's dead will I belave myself a widdy.'

"'Shure, I niver before wished the appayrence of a ghost,' says the butler, 'but here's to the speedy comin of the sperrit, Mrs. Terry, an whin next summer comes I thrust I may find you settin your pretty cheeks off with a crape veil like a raysonable Christian resigned to the doin's of Providence.'

"With that he took himself an the bundle off, an it was a long an lonesome winter spent in the little lodge, with no neighbors but the dairyman an his family, who staid to take care of the cows, for the other servants had gone to the city with the family. I earned some money helpin make the butter, an I was puttin it by whin I heard that Terry's ould feyther an mither were to be sent to the poorhouse, an I had thim brought to the lodge, an I nursed the ould feyther to his grave an the ould mither back to her health again. Thin the spring came, but I can't say that I was glad to see it, for I knew that the family would come back an the butler, an that he would be afther botherin me again. An bother me he did, an so did the whole parish, for first he sent a stonecutter man to me to put up a gravestone to Terry, an the praste himsel' tould me that I ought to be havin prayers said to get him out of purgatory, an the tavern keeper brought me a bill that Terry had been runnin unbeknownst to me for whisky, an I saw that it began from the time that the butler came to the villa, an like as not it was because of the trouble betwixt us. An while I was castin about in my mind which I should pay first, the tavern keeper or the praste, an how I should get the money to pay ayther, comes the butler again, an 'Mrs. Terry,' says he, 'shure, it's little we all see you care for your husband's mimory, or you wouldn't grudge him the bit crape that tells of mournin. Thim that mourns shall be comforted, but maybe it's right you are, for, faith, Terry was not worth grievin.'

"With that I grew angry. 'An,' says I, 'it's none of your comfortin I want in any case, Dinnis O'Leary, an what nade have I to shpend on the mournin whin my heart is in crape for him all the day long, an it's better I should save his credit in this wurrld an the nixt by payin his debts an the toll rates from purgatory than shpendin on my own dressin.'

"With that the crayther saw that hope had well nigh lift me, an says he: 'What's the need of your slavin in this way, Mrs. Terry? Teddy had his life insured in your favor, an there's a matter of $600 awaitin your call, which will clear off all debts an lave you a rich widdy. An what's the money got to do with your dressin, ayther? For here is this bundle of black dresses, which Mrs. Delacey did not send you at all, at all, for by the same token she knows nothin about thim.'

"'Thin you bought thim yourself,' says I, 'an it's not I that will be afther acceptin such a prisent from you.'

"But he denied it by all the saints an left the bundle in the door, an I put it on the top shelf in the closet, I still mistrustin that he had bought thim himsel', an that the truth would out at last. Well, thin, I considered an considered the matter of the insurance, but whin I thought that I had to shwear, as the butler said I must to get the money, that to the best of my belafe an wish that Terry was dead to all 'intints an purposes—dead for sure an all, wid no hope of any resurrection so far as this wurrld was concerned—it seemed to me that I was sellin the bit of hope that I had lived all these months on, an I couldn't do it. So how I don't know, but that summer I lived through, an a woeful one it was. I paid Terry's debts, an I had the masses said, an I was considerin an iligant marble shtone for the buryin ground, the which I meant to have earned to pay for by New Year's, for the misthress had lift me plenty of work to do. Whin a gurl in Ireland, the nuns had taught me to embroider an to mark linen, an the misthress had lift me a pile of sheets an pillycases an napkens an towels to work her monogram on, an pleasant it was to sit by the foire wid the ould mither an think that with every letther I was makin I was payin for the cuttin of another on Terry's tombstone. An I determined not to stint the epytaph, but to give him a good long one, settin down all his vartues, an it should read somethin like this:

"HERE LIES THE BODY OF
TERRY O'FLAHERTY,
Which is not buried here, havin niver
been found, he havin been capsized one dark night in
a wherry.

"(It was more like a dory, but I said 'wherry' for the poetry.)

"He was the kindest an best of husbands an fellows, barrin a bit quick tempered an a thrifle jealous. His widdy erects this monyment as a New Year's prisent to testify her woe, an that she will never belave him dead till he comes an tells her so.

"It was a beautiful idea, but I niver had the monyment put up, the raison bein that one night, as I worked by the fire, an the ould mither nodded in the chair, I see a face at the windy, an I held out my arms at it an called, 'Terry, Terry!' an fainted dead away, an whin I came to my right sinses an was wonderin whether it was Terry's ghost come to tell me I was a widdy I felt myself held in his two strong arms, an by the same token I knew it was Terry himself.

"Well, we laughed, an we cried, an we hugged each other, an we went nearly crazy intirely, an he tould me how it was wild he was the night he wint away, an how he had rowed out to a sailin vessel that was bound to Calcutty by way of the Cape of Good Hope, determined to lave me free to be a widdy if I loiked, but how that the ould love an the longin were too strong for him intirely, an he set out to come back again, but was detained by a matter of two or three shipwrecks, an so he had not touched shore till that very mornin, an how all the way he had been tormented wid the fear that I might have belaved him dead an have married the butler, and so he had bethought him that he would look in at the windy, an if he saw me dressed in black he would belave me still a widdy an come. But whin he saw me in pink it near took his sinses away, for he thought sure I had done mournin for him, an how he was about to turn away whin I saw him an called him, an thin come in he had to, right through the sash of the windy, even were it to murther the butler.

"'But how is it,' says Terry, 'that you've not been doin me the respect of wearin black for me as a widdy should, an mournin so becomin to you?' says he.

"'Whisht, Terry,' says the ould mither, 'what money had she to buy mournin, whin she's been buryin your feyther an payin my docther an your tavern bills, an the praste for prayin you out of purgatory, let alone the iligant new tombstone she was preparin for a New Year's prisent?' says she.

"'A New Year's prisent!' says Terry, 'an I in such a hurry to come home that divil a bit of a prisent did I bring her but mysel'. Did you niver get the iligant gowns I sint you from New York? The ship put in there before we set out on our voyage, an I thought what a pleasure you would take intirely wid wearin of the weeds.'

"'Oh, Terry,' says I, 'an was it you that sint them? I thought they were from the butler, an here they've been lyin all the time, for niver a rag of them would I put on at all, at all.'

"With that he had me put on one of the dresses, an he said it was too bad I should have deprived myself of one of the privileges of my widdyhood whin I had the chance, especially as he was now convinced that this was the only privilege I cared for, an now his comin home must not be the slightest hindrance to my pleasure, an I must wear them for his sake, as they were the only New Year's prisent he had for me.

"An whin I came to consider it seemed only right an proper I should do so, for shure no man deserved more to be mourned for, an here was a matter of nearly two years whin I ought to have mourned for him that I didn't, an shure hadn't I given my word to the butler that I would wear mournin for Terry whin Terry himself came back an tould me to?

"So that is the explanation of the whole conundrum, an you may ask Terry himself if it isn't a merry mournin to him as well as to me."

"Shure, mum, it's the same," said Terrence O'Flaherty, and the coachman, who had lounged into the lodge in time to hear the last part of the recital, took his little wife upon his knee, and imprinting a rousing smack on her rosy cheek added, "an it's not permitted to every man to have the pleasure of consolin his own widdy."—Elizabeth W. Champney in Romance.

* * *

Every tree has "reserve buds," which develop at the point where a limb has been cut off.

If you haven't had an

ICE CREAM SODA

Flavored with NATURAL FRUITS, you should hasten to

Whitcher's

Savings Bank Building,

WOBURN.

Public Telephone, Woburn 8.

She Didn't Take With the Gentlemen.

She was refined, intelligent, and not bad looking, but somehow she never seemed to take with the gentlemen. They didn't like her listless ways; they said she hadn't any "snap" about her. Poor girl! she was suffering from functional irregularities, and it was actually impossible for her to take much interest in anything. But a change came. One day she heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She procured a bottle, and she had not taken half its contents when she felt like another woman. Now she is in the enjoyment of perfect health, and has suitors by the score. No woman need suffer from functional irregularities and weaknesses. The "Favorite Prescription" is a safe and certain cure for all the weaknesses to which women are peculiarly subject.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, biliousness, indigestion and headache. One a dose.

Three Greatest Presidents.

In answer to the question "Who were the 3 greatest Presidents of the U. S.?" Smith replied: "Washington, Lincoln and Cleveland—Washington freed America from the British yoke; Lincoln freed the Slaves of the South; and Cleveland freed the American people from labor."

That's about the size of it.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

* * *

Walter Byrne was born stone deaf in San Francisco, Cal., nine years ago. A powder explosion ruptured a false membrane in the tympanum and he was made able to hear, but the unusual noise so frightened him and effected his nervous system that St. Vitus's dance was developed.

Hood's and Only Hood's.

Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merit of Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

* * *

It has been estimated that at least one-half of the power expended in the operation of the average manufacturing establishment is wasted in overcoming the friction of lubricated surfaces of shafting and other machinery.

An Eminent

Temperance lecturer in New England, Mrs. John Barton, says: I was subject to those deathly sick headaches and also dyspepsia. Sulphur Bitters cured me when all other remedies failed. Mrs. Barton is the wife of John Barton, Superintendent of Repairs, Pacific Mills, Lawrence, Mass.

* * *

The best street railway cables cost about fifty cents a foot, and those which are used on the Broadway lines, New York city, running from the Houston street powder house are valued at $10,000 each.

* * *

Dr. Fletcher of Cincinnati, in proof of his theories of "tooth grafting," implanted some dog teeth firmly in the leg bone of a goat and caused them to grow there.

* * *

The South Sea Islands is the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding place only one day of a certain change of the moon in October.

* * *

Every water save that of springs contains animal life, but it is not necessarily injurious to health on that account.

* * *

Experiments with Heilmann's electric locomotive in France developed a speed of sixty-seven miles an hour on an up grade.

* * *

Over fifty species of plants are included among the breadfruit trees, and over 200 species of palms are known to the botanist.

Praised Whenever Used.

C. L. Seaver, of Birmingham, Conn., says: "For building up a weak or debilitated constitution, I know of nothing so sure and good as Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It makes flesh and strengthens the body."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

ANNUAL NATIONAL MEETING.

The annual convention of the Republican Clubs of the U. S. will be held at Denver, Colorado, on June 26, instant. It will be the only National convention this year and therefore immense in size. Massachusetts is entitled to 62 delegates, 62 alternates, and one delegate from each College Club. The Massachusetts League, Hon. J. Henry Gould, President, are making extensive preparations for the meeting. It is expected that hundreds of Republicans, not members of the League, and ladies will go.

The League have made arrangements with the Houghton & Nason Excursion Company of Boston (Mr. J. H. Nason is a resident of this city) to take the party to and from Denver at a cost to each member, for everything, of only $100. This sum includes railroad fare, sleeping berths, hotel accommodations, etc. It is very cheap.

Full particulars may be obtained and sleeping berths secured by addressing, at once, Houghton & Nason's Excursion Company, No. 306 Washington street, Boston.

☞ The nomination of Mr. Alex. Grant for a place on the Board of Registrars of Voters was rejected by the Aldermen, the 4 Republicans voting against him, and the 3 Democrats in favor of his confirmation. As Mr. Grant is a Republican without guile and has many friends in the party it may be questionable whether the action of the Aldermen will be conducive to party harmony this fall. Mr. Grant, we hear, cares but very little about the rejection, one way or other. His name will probably be sent in again by the Mayor.

☞ The Norwegian Plan of rumselling is opposed by prohibitionists all over the State. That ought to have weight with the Legislature.

☞ There has been considerable talk about the adjournment of the Legislature on June 15. Nothing definite however has yet been settled on.

☞ The amount of business which the present Legislature have referred to the next is unprecedented.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Dr. Sanborn—Teeth.
H. M. Call.—For Sale.
J. P. Delaney—For Sale.
G. A. Bean—Real Estate.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Read a card in this paper entitled "For Sale or To Let."

— Refreshing showers were incidents in Woburn life yesterday.

— Calfskin finishers are wanted at 70 South street, Boston. See ad.

— Dr. Chase H. E. Chase and family will take their vacation on Martha's Vineyard.

— Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Fowle are at their pleasant summer home at Swampscott.

— Whitcher in Savings Bank block, ladles out delicious soda flavored with natural fruits. What next?

— We thank Mr. Warren Teel, the veteran P. M., for backloads of Western newspapers lately received.

— Highley, the druggist, has various kind of popular summer drinks on tap these hot days. They are the best.

— There was a stupendous fall in kerosene at the house of the gatekeeper at Church Ave. crossing last Wednesday.

— C. Willard Smith is having a nice trade in windowshades. His stock is complete in every particular and prices low.

— There was another fine rain last Saturday night. The ground is getting into the right condition for abundant crops.

— Holdridge, the hardware merchant, keeps for sale door and window screens of the best quality and latest styles.

— While changes are under way at the old stand Hart & Co's express office will be in the store of Mr. Alex Grant.

— Vegetation can make no growth worth mentioning so long as the nights continue so cold and the days not much better.

— Holdridge sells the best oil stoves for summer use that are made. He has a fine stock of goods from top to bottom.

— The days will reach their greatest length this year of grace on June 18. Soon after that they begin to contract at both ends.

— Persons desiring to buy firstclass house lots will do well to give Mr. John P. Delaney a call at 60 Montvale ave. See ad.

— Fashionable functions here are about done to for the season. We should think it about time for "society" to take a rest.

— Supt. Jones is making better streets this year than ever before and his work has always been as good as they have anywhere.

— Copeland & Bowser are doing business at the old stand. Their summer dress goods, linens and wares in that line is a fine one.

— Mrs. Charles Choate, who barely escaped an attack of pneumonia, is, we are glad to learn, in the enjoyment of her usual good health again.

— People who have a plenty of spare change about their clothes would do well to buy barrels of sugar about these days. "A word to the wise", etc.

— Mr. E. G. Barker of this city will soon go down to the Kennebago Reserves on a fishing excursion. The Reserves is famous fishing grounds.

— Work on the Burton factory at Mishawum Station is going right ahead. It will not be long before the new building is ready for the machinery.

— This week Rev. Mr. Barrows has attended and conducted the religious services at the funerals of two of his old parishioners at Rockland, Mass.

— Samuel W. Mendum, Esq., had a firstrate article on "College Oratory" in the Boston *Transcript* last Saturday evening. It was full of good points.

— City Auditor Charlie A. Jones contemplates an annual visit to Moosehead Lake away up in Maine at an early day. His object is of a piscatory nature.

— Mr. Howard T. Crawford, son Rev. Dr. Crawford, will spend the summer in business pursuits at Toronto, Canada. He is a bright young fellow.

— Hanson, the jeweler, keeps pegging away as busy as a bee all the time. He struck business here from the drop of the hat and has kept the pace in good shape ever since.

— Miss Bell Menard has several musical compositions in process of publication in Boston. Her merits as a composer are recognized by publishers and the public.

— There never was a better time to buy boots and shoes than the present. Mr. Josiah Leathe has cut prices clean down to hardpan and is giving better bargains than ever before.

— Daily east winds, which seem to have been dallying with icebergs just before coming this way, greatly retard the appearance of bloom-bursts in most of the gardens in this city.

— Mrs. S. T. Converse is evolving a firstclass residence out of her stable which will be completed in a short time. It will have all modern improvements and make a fine house.

— Hammond & Son, Principal Clothiers, publish a Coupon in the JOURNAL this week which is worth reading. The house of Hammond & Son is up to date all the time.

— Mrs. Robert Phinney of Academy Hill is not only a singer of reputation and standing but an accomplished whistler. Those who have heard her in that role lately say she is fine.

— A good many of our esteemed fellow citizens are getting their "Saratogas" and bathing suits ready for a summer sojourn at the seaside. The exodus will set in about July 1-5.

— Mr. Jacob M. Ellis, the contractor, has put into service another street sprinkler. It is a genuine Studebaker and the best that is made. Nothing is too good for Woburn streets.

— Major Benjamin S. Hinckley will graduate from the High School this month and in September enter the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He prefers the Institute to Harvard.

— Monday last was really a summer day. To those who had not already done so it strongly suggested the property of shedding winter clothes and giving ulsters into the keeping of city "Uncles."

— When the Commissioners are appointed, if ever, the applicants for licenses who have been dangling by the gills since May 1, will get their papers. That will even up matters a little more.

— General Secretary Barnes of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. has gone to Vermont to visit his parents. He expects to be away about 10 days. On his return he will take in the great Y. M. C. A. convention at Springfield.

— Mrs. Jenning's Intelligence office does a large business right along. The best people in this city and neighboring towns and even at a good distance away come to Mrs. Jennings for girls and the best of girls come to her for places.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond has presented the Editor with a hat label which will prevent its loss by accident or theft. Coming without any "instructions" we dont know whether it is to be worn on the inside or outside of the hat.

— The public are not complaining any of the way Cuneo & Crowe supply them with the best strawberries and other fruits that grow. What can't be found at their popular store, fresh and good, needn't be looked for anywhere else.

— The classes were assisted by Miss Edith Ramsdell of Woburn, reader. Summed up by the number of encores, (an unfailing criterion to go by) this lady was a success, pleasing alike to the little folks and elderly people.—*Winchester Star.*

— Last Sunday Alderman and Mrs. Newhall celebrated in a pleasant way the 34th anniversary of their wedding day. They were remembered by their friends, of which they have a great many. The ceremonies were of a quiet and agreeable nature.

— President Nichols of the Mary Jane Club rejoices that Capt. Sorenson of Somerville will command the ship that is to take the Club on a fishing expedition on the 9th. Second Officer Durward rejoices too. Capt. Lounsbury is non-committal.

— Inquiry is often made by our readers as to the cost of sanitary commodes. A very convenient pattern has just been brought out by Paine's Furniture Co., 48 Canal street, Boston, at a cost of only $4.75, in oak, walnut or cherry. They are invaluable in case of sickness.

— As a Director of the Cecilia Club Miss Mertena Bancroft displays talents which are not possessed by every organist and pianist. She demonstrated her right to be classed among the best of leaders at the concert given by her pianoforte pupils, assisted by the Cecilias, recently.

— A long and critical search has failed to bring to light a widespread and overwhelming desire for a 4th of July celebration in this city this year. The arguments against one is the unparalled stringency in the money market and a lively memory of the great and glorious doings of the 250th. in Oct. 1892. A few other reasons of more or less cogency are brought forward, but the two named overshadow all others.

— Mr. G. A. Bean advertises some desirable real estate for sale at exceptionally low figures. He deals in only the cream of the branch of business and, as everybody knows, is perfectly reliable in every respect. It is probable his Horn Pond farm won't go begging very long for a buyer.

— The young men of Trinity church are preparing to give a Lawn Fete at the residence of Mr. Robert B. Eaton on Monday, June 18. Sawyer's Orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. Tea will be served at 5 P. M. and refreshments, icecream, strawberries, etcetera, in the evening.

— Walnut Hill people want the Cemetery Commissioners to cut off the point of the cemetery at the junction of Salem and Beach streets and lay out a small Park there. It would be a nice thing and no doubt, with the consent of the Commissioners, the Highway authorities would make the Park.

— Mr. Richard Carton, executor of the estate of Katherine Crehan and of her former husband, has sold the property on the corner of Main and Union streets to Mr. Thomas Moore, the grocer. It is a valuable piece of real estate and it is understood that Mr. Carton got a handsome bunch of money for it.

— The Baptist Sunday School will hold its 76th Anniversary and Children's Day Concert next Sunday morning at half past ten, in place of the regular preaching service. There will be singing and recitations by the scholars, readings by Miss Holt of the Emerson College of Oratory, and an address by the pastor.

— Harry F. Parker, who has been doing good service in the B. & M. freight office under Station Agent Junkins for some time, will leave there and enter the employment of the Car Association at their office in Milk street, Boston, next Monday. An advance in pay goes with the change. He is a competent and faithful young man.

— The Free Industrial School at Warren Academy, Mr. W. S. Carter, Principal, starts in this year under the most flattering auspices. The attendance in all departments is much larger than ever before and the interest taken is in the highest degree encouraging. We consider the School one of the most useful educational institutions in the city.

— A trueblue American eagle, which measured 7 feet plus from tip to tip and carrying all the marks of the "Bird o'Freedom," was shot on the east edge of Winter Pond in Winchester by a young man named Davis who lives over on the West Side last week. It was the first eagle seen in these parts for years. He has been stuffed, framed and handsomely mounted.

— The icecream season has set in so brash that Belcher, the kingpin in the business, don't know but that it will wear him out long before snow flies. His delicious creams and ices are in such demand that it keeps him on the hop, jump and strike all the time to fill orders. His pleasant icecream parlors are thronged every night, and then he serves parties galore.

— The Woburn, Winchester & Stoneham Retail Druggists Association is one of the latest things launched in these parts. It was organized by the druggists for self-protection, is not inimical to public interests, and is only following the lead of the craft all over the country. Mr. F. P. Brooks of this city is Secretary of the local Association. Meetings are held monthly to compare notes.

— Last Wednesday we were very much delighted by a visit from Mr. Sullivan H. Atkins of Lynn who we had not set eyes on before since 1852. Naturally years had changed the looks of both of us and there was no "mutual recognition" to speak of for some minutes. We were boys together in a little Down East village for some years prior to 40 years ago, and the meeting was a pleasant one.

— The A. P. A. held their first public meeting in Boston last Tuesday which was attended by a large number of people. The society, the ostensible object of which is the preservation of the American Public School, is said to be gaining ground very rapidly, especially in New England. We suspect that there is a strong and growing branch right here in Woburn and that the day is soon coming when it will show its hand.

— The lively and detestable cankerworm has finished his task of converting green apple trees into a forlorn mass of dingy brown much earlier than usual. Next year, good citizens, invest in a force-pump and sprayer and prevent this lamentable devastation.—*Winchester Star.*—Charlie Strout says the pests are just beginning to get in their work in this city and advises people to get out their sprayers and antidote.

— The Knights of Columbus enjoyed one of their very best and most numerously attended dancing parties last Friday night at Music Hall. Rising 75 couples were on the floor and the festivities were kept up until after midnight. At 11 o'clock a supurb ball supper, Belcher, caterer, was laid out and keenly relished. The music was fine. The K. of C. are one of the nobbiest clubs in the city. The members belong to the upper social circles.

— Mr. A. A. Brooks's horse ran away last Saturday and made things unpleasant all round. Mr. and Mrs. Brooks were driving on Salem st. and when near Bow st. an electric car frightened the spirited animal which at once took the management of affairs into his own hands and struck for the Common at a terrific gait. The occupants were thrown out but fortunately received but slight injuries. The carriage was quite badly used up but the horse came out of the scrimmage unscathed. It was a pretty close call for Mr. and Mrs. Brooks.

— In our allusion last week to the visit of the Phalanx and the duty they performed at the celebration of the 200th anniversary of Reading's incorporation, on May 29, 1844, we should have included among the members of the Company who went and are now alive, Mr. James Walker who did his first day's military duty on that occasion; he was not a member of the Phalanx but substituted for Mr. Ben Wood who could not go; Mr. Joseph Johnson and Mr. John B. Davis. All three of them fought for the Union in the Civil War.

— This is an item that horse owners ought to know about and consider: Mr. Ward Hart, of Hart & Co's. Express, says that before the Co. adopted the plan of feeding their horses twice instead of 3 times on Sunday they used to lose by death two or three of them a year: since the change was made and the horses have but 2 meals on Sunday they have not lost a horse. This of course applies to animals which work on week days and rest on the Sabbath. The reasons for this are too apparent to need elucidation or elaboration; any decently sensible person will see them at a glance.

— The Jordan, Marsh & Co. great Art Exhibition will open to the public on Nov. 27, 1894. The managers have already issued their prospectus to give artists time to complete works for exhibition. They offer $3000 in prizes for the best pictures, which may be competed for by women as well as men. The grand prize will be $1500. A competent committee will decide on the merits of the works offered. The managers say: "It is our desire to make this exhibition thoroughly representative of New England Art and Artists." Only orignal pictures that have never been exhibited will be received. It is a grand scheme for the artists and will no doubt prove very popular with the public.

— The Female Minstrel Show for the benefit of charity institutions will be given in Lyceum Hall on the evenings of June 18 and 19. Its success is assured. The rush for tickets has been immense and it is found that the Hall doesn't begin to be big enough to hold all the applicants for seats. There was never anything like it here before. The Minstrel Company have been in training several months under the best master in Boston who has come out two evenings in a week and put the show-women through their paces. In the line of fun, drollery, good music, new jokes, sharp local hits, and genuine jollity, it will distance anything ever before offered to a Woburn public. Large parties have been made up in Watham, Winchester, Boston, Somerville and other places to attend the unique Show and they have all got their tickets to the exclusion of hundreds for whom room in the Hall can't be made. The talent is all local and the maids and matrons who will take parts are as bright as new-run dollars. Perhaps the Company will yield to solicitations for a third evening, but we can't say how it will be.

— Late last Saturday night or early on Sunday morning young Mr. X., hearing a racket outside, looked from the window of his sleeping room on Fowle st. and saw what, in the dim and uncertain light, looked like a ghost. From that hour on to sunup the dogs in the neighborhood ketp up a din that banished slumber from his sleepy eyes. A neighbor's dog continued it so persistantly and with such unusual vim and vigor that an investigation was instituted. It resulted in finding a complete male personal outfit, hat, boots, clothing even to the nether garment, etc., lying scattered around in the barnyard. Another dog close by was also doing his level best to arouse public attention to something strange going on in his bailiwick. The committee, following this other dog, continued their investigations and were at last rewarded by finding a man, "drunker than a Concord coach," and as innocent of wearing apparel as he was at the moment of his birth, deeply buried in a haymow. He was pulled out of the hay, clothed, and sent on his way rejoicing. But for the baleful effects of intoxicating drinks this strange and pitiful incident would not have happened and this item would never have been written.

— A city official said last Tuesday, according to the Boston *Globe* reporter, that there are 500 workmen out of employment in this city, to which some men who heard the statement replied that the number was nearer 1000. It comes from dullness in the leather business. This leads to some reflections: How much longer will Woburn be able to maintain its supremacy as a leather centre? How long will it be before there are no leather factories here? Within two or three years we have lost Stephen Dow & Co's great plant, Robert Duncan's, Charles Bryant's, McGowan's, Place's, Kenney & Murphy's, Loring's, the Shaws are closing up business, and only a little while ago the big John Cummings establishment at Cammingsville shut down for good. Probably other factories have ceased to do work which are not remembered just at this moment. Not only have many establishments gone out of existence in the last few years but the amount of leather made at others has fallen off a big percent. It seems inevitable that the Middle and Western States will before many years take the whole leather industry from New England, in which case Woburn will lose the only manufacturing business of any account that she has to show.

— The Houghton & Nason Excursion Company, No. 306 Washington st., Boston, are securing the big prizes this season. Mr. J. Howard Nason of this city is the junior member of the Company and Personal Conductor of their excursion parties, to whose popularity in the latter capacity a good share of their success is due. Mr. Nason made an enviable reputation as Conductor of World's Fair excursion parties last year, which has been increased by his Washington, D. C., pleasure and sightseeing trips this spring, and now the managers of the Massachusetts League of Republican Clubs have arranged with Houghton & Nason to take them to the Annual National meeting of Republican Clubs to be held at Denver, Colorado, on Tuesday, June 26, inst. This is going to be one of the most delightful excursions of the season and every Woburn Republican, who can do so, ought to go. The Republicans of Denver have made arrangements to take the National delegates and excursionists on a grand raid into the heart of the "Rockies" and to show them some of nature's sublime handiwork in that region. The entire expense of the excursion will be only $100, and Mr. Nason will conduct it. All information respecting the trip and orders for sleeping berths must be applied for at once to Houghton & Nason Excursion Company, 306 Washington st., Boston.

— St. Peters C. T. A. Club of Dorchester are matched to play the St. Charles Club at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon on the Public Park grounds in this city.

A Fair Question.

It is always fair for a purchaser to ask, "Why should I trade with so-and-so?"

So far as *we* are concerned, our answer is this:

Price . . . .
Style . . . .
Quality . . . .
Variety . . . .
Sufficient Reasons.

John H. Pray, Sons & Co.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), BOSTON.

ART SQUARES.
NEW STYLES.
BEST QUALITY.
ALL WOOL.
NEW PRICE LIST.
A large size only
$6.00.
Other size proportionate prices.
C. Willard Smith
☞ See our window.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

Annual Drill for Prizes.

The Woburn High School Battalion will give their annual exhibition prize drill at the Rink on this, Friday, evening at 7.30 o'clock, open to the public. It should be borne in mind that the hour for it has been changed from 7.45 to 7.30. This will be the last Battalion drill of the school year.

A long list of valuable prizes will be competed for. First there will be the Hammond Prize, by J. W. Hammond & Son; Russell Medal, French Medal, 2 Silver Medals by Past Officers, (1) for Best Captain, (2) Best Lieutenant; Silk Flag to Best Company; Gold Medal for Best Drilled Man in the Battalion; Medal for 2d Best Drilled Man. Possiby there are other prizes to be awarded.

Citizens and Soldiers are looking for a good time to-night.

For License Commissioner.

It is reported that Mayor Murray thinks strongly of making Mr. Edward J. Gregory one of the License Commissioners if he will take it. So far as we have heard the idea is favorably received by the community. It meets the approbation of the representatives of all the various interests that centre in the appointments, for everyone believes he would act conscientiously in the discharge of the duties of the position, and all know he is intelligent and clear headed. We cannot think of a man in the city who would make a better Commissioner, or whose appointment the public would accept more cordially.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

A special meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held last Friday evening in the Aldermanic chambers, with Mayor Murray in the Chair.

The Mayor nominated Joseph E. Stewart and John J. Skinner Special Police without pay. Petitions granted: L. W. Thompson to sell gunpowder, W. E. Smith for edgestones at 21 Mt. Pleasant street, James T. Lynch Common Victualer, 251 Main street. Patrick McHugh, 50 Main street, and William Brestin, 80 Bedford street, were drawn as jurors.

Orders were passed for the $15,000 schoolhouse loan; investing the Superintendent of Streets with power to hire laborers, and requesting the Finance Committee to report a Sewer Loan. Concurred on reports increasing the salary of the City Auditor, and transferring $1000 from Miscellaneous to Almshouse Department; establishing the pay of the Sealer of Weights and Measures, and the Clerk of the Overseers of the Poor.

The Mayor's nomination of Alexander Grant as member of the Board of Registrars was rejected.

Ordination of George M. Gerrish.

Today Mr. George M. Gerrish, son of our late townsman, Mr. J. M. Gerrish, will be ordained into the ministry of the Congregational denomination and installed pastor of the church at Goshen in this State, where he has been preaching for a year or so past.

Mr. Gerrish was one of the brightest boys that ever graduated from the Woburn High School. He was popular with his teachers and schoolmates, and commanded, by his upright behavior, the esteem of all who knew him.

After graduating from our High School he went through Tufts College, and from there entered the Divinity School at New Haven where he finished up his theological studies, so far as the schools go.

Subsequently Mr. (now Rev.) Gerrish went to Goshen and has since preached there regularly.

Rev. Daniel March, D. D., left here yesterday morning for Goshen where he is to preach the Ordination Sermon today.

Rev. Mr. Gerrish has the JOURNAL'S best wishes for his future usefulness, happiness and prosperity.

The Strike at Mr. Skinner's.

About two months ago the whiteners in the leather factory of James Skinner & Co. went out on strike on the grounds that too much was exacted of them for a day's work. They had been doing the same amount for a year and Mr. Skinner had reason to believe that they were satisfied with stint and wages. The firm declined to make any change, considering the complaint of the men groundless.

With the whiteners, or immediately after, the buffers went out. They were necessarily followed by the finishers as in the absence from the factory of the others they had no work to do. In all 50 men left the establishment and remained idle 8 weeks.

Last week committees of the strikers made overtures to Skinner & Co. with a view of returning to work. The latter were firm and refused to yield an inch. They believed they had been dealing fairly by their men, some of whom were employees of years standing, and one had worked for them 24 years and said he quit work only because the others did.

On Friday the trouble was settled. The strikers informed Skinner & Co. that they were ready to return on the basis that existed before they went out, and to this proposition the firm consented. On last Monday morning the strikers all went back into the shop, and peace reigns once more in the Skinner factory.

W. C. T. U.

While the women of this organization are earnestly endeavoring to "hold the fort" in the United States, it may not be without interest to learn something of what is being done on this line, across the water.

The eighteenth annual meeting of the British Women's Temperance Association, Lady Henry Somerset, President, occurred in London last month. Three hundred new societies have been organized the past year. The principality of Wales has been added to the society. Eight and a half million pages of literature have been published. The total membership of the society is about one hundred thousand. As a memorial of the twenty years since the Crusade, the local societies collected money in boxes to establish an Industrial Farm Home for inebriate women. For this purpose, they have raised eight thousand seven hundred dollars, and besides this, one lady gave two thousand five hundred dollars.

A White Ribbon Publishing Company has been organized on the same general plan as our Woman's Temperance Publishing Association.

One Industrial Home for girls, and one Rescue Home have been affiliated with the B. W. T. A. this year. To the sixteen departments of work already organized, the Association have added that of Juvenile work, or the Loyal Temperance Legion.

This meeting was held in Exeter Hall. The sessions closed with a still more enthusiastic meeting in Queen's Hall, where the singing was by a choir of three hundred children, and addresses were given by Canon Wilberforce, and other noted philanthropists and leading men.
PRESS SUPT.

Woman's Club.

The last regular meeting of the Club was held Friday afternoon, June 1.

The entertainment was of a home talent character and much enjoyed by the large number present.

Most interesting reports of the Biennial of the General Federation of Women's Clubs at Philadelphia were given by our delegates, Mrs Christina M. Murdock and Mrs. Lucy J. Carswell. Two solos for the piano, and the violin, were charmingly rendered by Miss Annie Skinner and Miss Maud Littlefield, Miss Edith Ham accompanying the latter.

Mrs. Lucy E. B. Converse read a paper upon Sarah Orne Jewett, author of "Deephaven" and other stories. Through the kindness of Mr. Linwood Hanson, of this city, Mrs. Converse was enabled to procure personal information from Miss Jewett, which added to the interesting character of the sketch. In her letter answering inquiries, Miss Jewett thanked the Club, through Mrs. Converse, for their interest in her. Mr. Hanson also loaned for the occasion some photographs of Miss Jewett's home in South Berwick, Maine, and other places of interest in the town.

There will be an adjourned meeting of the Woman's Club on Friday, June 15, at 3 P. M. in Music Hall, at which important business will be considered. C. M. F.

When iron is heated to a red heat it gives off an odor something like musk.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me re-

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

newed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.
Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.
Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.
Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Resolutions on the Death of Mrs. B. F. Flagg.

MRS. REBECCA P. FLAGG, who was so suddenly taken from our midst on April 7, 1894, had been for many years a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Woburn Young Men's Christian Association, and during that time had identified herself heartily with the work and purposes of the organization.

Recognizing her efficient and generous services, the Directors hereby vote that the following expression of their feelings be entered upon the records:

We appreciate the excellent Christian character which Mrs. Flagg has manifested day by day in this community, walking quietly in the path marked out for her by duty without shrinking or display.

We remember with gratitude her cheerful ways and the unostentatious manner in which she went about "doing good."

Now that she has passed away this wealth of affectionate remembrance stands as a well deserved tribute to her life and work.

We commend to those who have enjoyed the benefit of her counsel and friendship, and who now mourn her loss, the strength, modesty, conscientiousness, and purity of the character which she has left for their imitation.

A. B. DIMICK, Pres.,
FRANK B. RICHARDSON, Sec'y.,
MRS. EMMA DOW, Pres. Womans Auxiliary.
MRS. H. E. CHASE, Sec'y. Womans Auxiliary.

Woburn Postoffice.

Letters addressed as follows awaited owners, June 8, 1894:—

Grace Bentley, 12 Walnut st.
Mr. J. R. Brown.
Annie Ousley.
H. A. Tidd.

A. B. WYMAN, P. M.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M. preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Church Unity. At 12 M., Sunday School. At 3.45 P. M., services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor. At 6 P. M., Children's Day exercises by the Sunday School. Wednesday evening Prayer Meetings. Friday evening Class Meetings.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "A Threefold Cord." At 6 P. M. Christian Endeavor. At 7 P. M. preaching by the pastor. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M. 76th Anniversary of the Sunday School: Children's Day Concert. At 5.45 P. M., Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. At 7 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—3rd Sunday after Trinity. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon.
At 12 M., Sunday School.
At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Tuesday, 7.30 P. M., Meeting of Brotherhood of St. Andrews.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Married.

In this city, June 6, by Rev. Daniel March, Minor D. Hamilton and Minnie Stuart, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

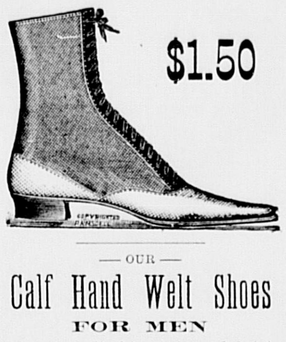
In this city, May 31, John Svenson, aged 53 years, 8 months, 19 days.

In this city, June 1, Thomas Gibbons of Boston, aged 95 years.

In this city, June 2, Jacob Wright, aged 85 years, 7 months, 23 days.

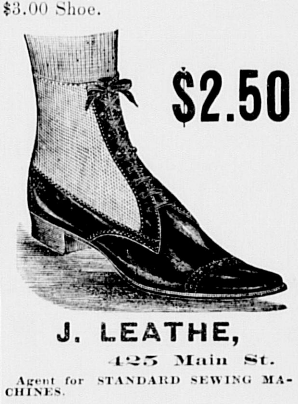
Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots
FOR $2.00.
Here Is a Trade!
A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for



$1.50

— OUR —
Calf Hand Welt Shoes
FOR MEN
Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.



$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.
Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

LOWER PRICES
— FOR —
FLOUR!
UNKNOWN BRANDS FROM
UNKNOWN MILLERS BY
UNKNOWN DEALERS

Attract injudicious buyers only. We offer WELL-KNOWN brands at the lowest prices we have ever made.

BRIDAL VEIL,	$5.00 per bbl.
PILLSBURY'S BEST,	4.75 "
CORRUGATED,	4.75 "
GOLD HEART,	4.50 "

These are all first-class Spring Wheat patents. 25c. per bbl. discount for Flour taken at the store.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

— THE —
Woburn Industrial
SCHOOL.
All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please
Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

COUPON.
Nickle Hat Markers.
SOMETHING NEW!
To the first 25 gentlemen presenting this Coupon at our store, we will present one of our new Nickle Hat Markers.
J. W. HAMMOND & SON,
Leading Clothiers.
Woburn Journal Coupon.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

PAPER HANGINGS

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb. | FOR INSECT POWDER, 5c. oz. | FOR WHITE HELLEBORE, 25c. lb.

— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

School Regiment Field Day.

The Second Massachusetts High School Regiment held their fifth annual Field Day at Reading last Saturday and covered themselves with glory. The Woburn High School Battalion, 3 companies, cut as wide a swath as the best of them and brought home trophies at night.

The weather was simply charming, the 3 or 4 gentle showers not interfering with the affair in the least.

The Companies reported promptly at Headquarters as they arrived and the streets leading to the parade grounds resounded with the tread of the boy soldiers.

The Regiment comprises Companies from Reading, Wakefield, Andover, Woburn, Lynn, Chelsea, Lowell and Gloucester. The encampment was held on Sweetser's field, on Washington and Minot streets.

The general committee of arrangements were: Alton E. Briggs, Chelsea; Frank F. Coburn, Lowell; F. E. Whittemore, Reading; C. S. Jackson, English High, Lynn; A. W. Bachelor, Gloucester; E. D. Russell, Classical High, Lynn; Frank O. Baldwin, Andover; L. H. Owen, Woburn; C. T. D. Whitcomb, Wakefield. The Field Day Committee were: F. E. Whittemore, Lieutenant P. J. Flanders, Colonel J. E. Marshall. The judges were: Major E. W. M. Bailey of the Eighth Infantry of Amesbury, Captain W. F. Peck of Salem, Adjutant J. T. Souther of Boston.

The Battalions reported on the parade ground at 9.15 o'clock.

The Roster of the Regiment and the officers and number of men follow:

Colonel, J. Elmer Marshall, Reading.

Lieutenant Colonel, Arthur T. Legg, Chelsea.

Regimental Adjt., Walter G. Nowell, Reading.

READING, WAKEFIELD AND ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL BATTALION.

Colonel, J. Elmer Marshall; Regiment Adjutant, Walter G. Nowell; Major, Howard H. P. Wright; Adjutant, William W. Greenough.

Sergeant Major, William O'Connell.

Company A (Reading)—Captain, Arthur H. Brown; First Lieutenant, Edward E. Copeland; Second Lieutenant, Samuel E. Killam—40 men.

Company B (Wakefield)—Captain W. Raymond Emerson; First Lieutenant, A. L. Cutler; Second Lieutenant, W. W. Greenough—51 men.

Company C (Andover)—Captain John J. Donovan; First Lieutenant, Arthur S. Roberts; Second Lieutenant, J. Russell Chandler—41 men.

WOBURN BATTALION.

Major, Benjamin S. Hinckley.

Adjutant, Charles R. Carter.

Sergeant Major, J. Brenton Ferguson.

Quartermaster Sergeant, George W. Stetson.

Company A—Captain Almy Carter; Lieut., J. Cole Andrews; First Sergeant, Albert E. Maguire.

Company B—Captain, Philip M. Brown; Lieutenant, Chester R. Fowle; First Sergeant, Harry C. Nickles.

Company C—Captain, Daniel B. Dimick; Lieutenant, Frank H. Smith; First Sergeant, George E. Russell—90 men.

Col. J. Elmer Marshall was in command: Lieut. Chester R. Fowle of Woburn was a member of his Staff. About 6000 people witnessed the parade and military movements. In the competative drill the Battalions did splendidly. Woburn stood 142, and there were 4 above and 4 below it.

"It was a gay and picturesque party, and tally-hos and barges were gayly decorated with the colors of the locality from which they came. Woburn showed the usual sunshades of black and orange; Gloucester, white and crimson, with the codfish emblem; Andover, yellow and blue, and so on."—*Boston Herald.*

The prizes were gold medals. In the individual Prize Drill W. B. Frazier of Woburn took third. In the Athletic Contests Charles Kelley of Woburn won on putting the 16 pound shot—29 ft. 2 in.

A splendid dinner was provided for the boys and gusts, among the latter being members of the Governor's Staff and distinguished military men of Boston and elsewhere.

It was a great day for the 2nd Mass. H. S. Regt.

New Industry for Bethel, Vt.

BETHEL, Vt., June 4, 1894. G. & E. G. Place & Co. of Woburn, Mass., have just let to A. W. Dalziel, a prominent contractor of Woburn, a contract for the erection of new russet leather finishing shops here, to take the place of the shops burned at Woburn early this year.

It is expected that leather will be finished in the new shops early in September. At the outset, employment will be given in the new shops to 60 men. The present output of the G. & E. G. Place & Co. tannery here will be increased one-half.

Burlington.

Mr. Augustus Prouty, one of our prominent citizens, expects to start on June 8 for Maine where he will make a short visit. He has large real estate interests in Aroostook county and as a railroad has recently been built through some of his lands he thought it wise to go down and look after matters a little.

Jacob Wright.

The subject of this notice, Mr. JACOB WRIGHT, died at his home, No. 38 Kilby street, this city, a little past 6 o'clock last Saturday morning. Although seldom ill before, since his prostration from grip about a year ago he has not been robust but has suffered much with heart trouble and its consequent weakness. For ten days or so prior to his sudden death he had not been feeling quite as well as usual and on rising just before 6 on Saturday morning he complained of great pain in the region of the heart. By advice he sought a lounge in the room for rest and while reclining on it, supported by Mrs. Skinner, his head suddenly dropped on to her arm and in a moment he had passed away. He had many times expressed the hope that he might go just as he did.

The deceased was born in Woburn on January 10, 1809, and was therefore 85 years, 4 months, and 22 days old on the day of his death. His parents were Jacob and Lucretia Wright. His wife, who he married at her home at Wilton, N. H., in June, 1841, was Hannah B. Hackett, an older sister of the wife of Hon. E. E. Thompson and the wife of Mr. Abijah Thompson, of this city. She, and one child, a daughter, the wife of Mr. Thomas B. Tidd, are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father—one of Woburn's best and most highly esteemed citizens.

He was a shoemaker by trade and always worked at it. He was domestic in his tastes and habits, loved home better than any other place, and was therefore seen mingling with the people less than men generally are. He was a bright man, cordial, companionable, and made strong friends. Mr. Wright was one of the oldest of the JOURNAL'S patrons and his visits were always a source of pleasure to the publisher.

Many dear friends will sincerely mourn the death of Mr. Wright.

The funeral was held at the late residence of the deceased on Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., conducted the religious service. It was attended by a large number of people, and the tokens of love and esteem were numerous and beautiful.

Y. M. C. A.

The members of the Woman's Auxiliary will hold their regular prayer meeting on next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Next Sunday afternoon the 4 o'clock service for young men in Concert Hall will be in charge of Mr. Wm. W. Crosby of this city. All young men welcome.

The General Secretary of the Association has gone to Vermont for a short vacation, and will doubtless be away for some two weeks, during which time the rooms will be open evenings only.

There will be a meeting for the boys on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Y. M. C. A. Hall. Let there be a full attendance as these meetings will be discontinued during the months of July and August.

Form of Bequest.—I give and bequeath to the Young Men's Christian Association of Woburn, Mass., the sum of .... dollars and the receipt of the Treasurer thereof shall be a sufficient discharge of my Executors for the same.

There are one hundred members in the Boys Department of the Y. M. C. A. at the present time. Does your boy belong? The membership fee is twenty-five cents for one year. Any boy between 12 and 16 years of age can join.

Have you decided to let your boy attend the Y. M. C. A. summer camp for boys? They will be under the best of supervision and the total expense for two weeks including car fare from Boston will be but ten dollars. Ask the Secretary about it.

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The loss of a rational desire for food is soon followed by lack of strength, for when the supply of fuel is cut off the fire burns low. The system gets into a low state, and is liable to severe attacks of disease. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its great merits in restoring and sharpening the appetite, in promoting healthy action of the digestive organs, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine. Those who have never used Hood's Sarsaparilla should surely do so this season.

A Good Premium.

City Treasurer Hayward has sold at a handsome premium the $20,000 four per cent loan authorized by the City Government for Water Works and Schoolhouse construction. They were awarded to W. J. Hayes & Son, Boston, at a premium of $237 and accrued interest.

Other bids were received from R. L. Day & Co., Brewster, Cobb & Estabrook, J. M. Longstreet, E. H. Rollins & Sons, Blodgett & Merritt and others, the bids ranging from $117.50 upwards.

The Boston Journal's New Presses.

The Boston *Journal* has contracted with Messrs. R. Hoe & Co. of New York for two new presses, a sextuple and a triple. The sextuple will have from 50 per cent. to 100 per cent. greater capacity than any press ever before brought into New England. The two combined will be equal to nine single presses, and will print, paste, fold and count 96,000 eight-page papers per hour. This new machinery is made necessary by the *Journal's* rapidly increasing circulation. To help out while waiting for these presses, the *Journal* will at once add to its present mechanical facilities the best machine which can be found ready for use, a triple press with a capacity of 24,000 eight-page papers per hour.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood, Montrose, Reading, North Reading, Woburn, North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts., BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

Recital.

The pupils of Miss Nellie Eunice Platts, assisted by Miss Edith Ramsdell, reader, gave a piano recital last Monday evening, June 4, and their friends crowded to overflowing the Congregational church vestry and listened to a program of a very high order, manifesting their pleasure by frequent applause.

Imagination could scarcely picture a prettier effect than the platform presented, tastefully decorated by Hovey with palms, ferns, hydrangeas, potted plants, and flowers. Two little buds in white, Esther Bean and May Buel, distributed programs, and the ushers were, Miss Edith Platts, Miss Katherine Ramsdell, Miss Mabel Ferguson, and Miss Cecile Wyman, all becomingly attired.

Miss Edith Ramsdell was an attraction, aside from the pupils, and was heard at her best.

Miss Annie Skinner won just plaudits in her rendition of Le Papillon, and "Recollections of Home," both of which were finely rendered. The rest of the pupils gave evidence of great progress and deserve special mention did time and space permit. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

Scale Study,	Behr
Scherzo,	Rohde
Claire M. Jaquith.	
Italian Song. Op. 34, No. 3.	Sartorio
Christmas Tree,	Gade
Louise E. Wyman.	
Waltz. Op. 114. Klange ans Schlesirus Bergen.	Lichner
Dora J. Leathe and Fred E. Leathe.	
Sailors' Frolic. Polka Caracteristique.	Crawford
Grace T. Buck.	
Austrian Song.	Pacher
Angie M. Tripp.	
Reading. Selected.	
Edith E. Ramsdell.	
Carneval Von Venedig. Op. 240, No. 1.	D. Krug
Bertha P. Ball and Grace L. Lamb.	
The Myrtles.	Paul Wachs
Cora M. Buxton.	
Sonatine. Op. 81, No. 2. Allegro—Andante—Allegro.	Herm Berens
Bertha P. Ball.	
Valse.	Durand
Clara H. Larsen.	
Tanzstuck. Op. 138.	B. Wolff
Clara H. Larsen, Ruth R. Hart and Edith E. Marion.	
Marguerite au Rovet. Op. 108.	Harmston
Tendersse.	Pacher
Gladys F. Aldrich.	
Sweet Home. Op. 232, No. 65.	Lange
Petit Bolero.	Henri Ravina
Maude M. Skinner.	
Vienne Galop.	Ketterer—Rummel
Mary A. McCormick and Mabelle F. Platts.	
Reading. Selected.	
Edith E. Ramsdell.	
Rondo Brillant. Op. 151.	Bernhard Wolff
Mabelle F. Platts.	
Toccato.	Paradies
Valse Impromptu.	Joachim Raff
Mary A. McCormick.	
Le Papillon. Op. 18.	Caliza Lavallee
Recollections of Home.	S. B. Mills
Annie A. Skinner.	
Stories of Nicomis. Op. 48.	H. A. Wollenhaupt
Annie A. Skinner with Miss Platts.	

South Middlesex Conference.

The Eighty-sixth regular session of the South Middlesex Conference will be held on Wednesday, June 13, in the Unitarian church at Newton Centre.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

10.30 A. M. Devotional Service, conducted by Rev. A. W. Littlefield, of Winchester.

11.00 A. M. Reports of Committees and Miscellaneous Business. Address by Rev. Charles F. Dole, of Jamaica Plain, upon "The Modern Thought of Worship," followed by Discussion.

12.20 P. M. Collection for the Current Expenses of the Conference.

12.30 P. M. Box-lunch (the Society at Newton Centre furnishing tea and coffee.)

2.00 P. M. Calling the Roll of Churches. Election of Officers and Delegates to National Conference. Discussion of the Morning Subject by Rev. William H. Johnson, of Cambridgeport, and others.

Trains from Boston, at Boston & Albany Station, at 9.45, 10.20 A. M., and frequently thereafter.

Returning at 3 55, 4 28, and 5.28 P. M.

Filling Teeth.

"The Hale Method for the Painless Filling of Teeth" is the only known process whereby teeth can be filled without pain. It has no connection with Hypodermic Injection process for extracting teeth.

The treatment is made to the cavity of the tooth to be filled only.

No other dentist in this city has it, nor anything like it, nor will they have, as I have the sole perpetual right.

It does not kill the nerves, it does not paralyze anybody. It is not injurious in any way, and it is a blessing to mankind as I can prove by more than 200 patients who have been benefitted by it. I am doing better work with the "Hale Method" than ever before.—2.

S. H. SANBORN, D. D. S.
363 Main street.

Towanda Cycle Club.

JUNE RUNS.

June 10—9 a. m. Magog Lake, No. Acton.
2 p. m. Lexington.
17—9 a. m. Dedham.
2 p. m. Fresh Pond.
24—7 a. m. Gloucester. Union run with the Lexington Minute Men Bicycle Club and the Waban Cycle Club, riding into Boston to take the 9 o'clock boat; wheels carried free. After dinner leaving Gloucester at 2 30.

E. C. LEATHE, Captain.

The Waltham Bicycle Park.

The next event of importance there is the second annual race meet of the Waltham Cycle Club, Monday, June 18. Following is the list: Class A—One third mile open, $50 diamond, $25 gold watch charm, $10 seal ring; One mile handicap, $50 diamond, $35 gold watch, $15 watch charm, $10 stop watch, $8 scarf pin. Class B—One third mile open, $75 diamond, $50 watch, $30 chair, $15 lamp; one mile invitation, $150 diamond, $75 diamond, $50 diamond, $25 diamond; one mile handicap, $150 wheel, $75 diamond, $50 watch charm, $25 diamond sleeve buttons, $15 typewriter, $10 chair, W. S. Maltby will present some new tricks and funnyisms in trick riding.

Don't Like It.

WOBURN, MASS., May 6, 1894.

The action of the four Republican Aldermen in rejecting the nomination by the Mayor of Alexander Grant as a member of the Board of Registrars of Voters is far from being creditable to them and will not tend to increase the regard felt for them by the voters of the city.

Mr. Grant is not only a clean man and upright citizen but has always been one of the most active and efficient workers in the Republican ranks, and the course of the Alderman in the matter is, and should be, universally condemned.—FAIR PLAY.

Populism is not apparently on the increase in Iowa, if it is anywhere. The Iowa farmers have paid off $600,000 of mortgage debts during the last three months.

Boston Theatres.

THE PARK.

The bill at the Park Theatre this week is attracting widespread attention and is one of the theatrical sensations of the season. Kilauzi's living pictures were brought out at A. M. Palmer's Garden Theatre and were the talk of New York critics. The bill is not confined to the living pictures alone. They are followed by a vaudeville entertainment which include some entirely new features notably the burlesque minstrels with new songs, a scene from "Utopia Limited," and local hits. "The Hornets Nest" a mirth-provoking comedy in two acts which will be presented by George C. Boniface Jr., Harry Allen, Murray Woods, Mrs. Georgie Dickson, Miss Belle Stokes and others.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

There is always something new here and this week a large and varied bill is being given to entertain the patrons of the new Theatre. Among the artists are to be found John C. Rice and Sally Cohen whose fame as entertainers is so well known that further comment is unnecessary. The noted Arab acrobats Abachi and Musand are making their first appearance here. Huth & Clifford are still here, C. W. Littlefield the favorite American mimic. Smith and Cook as the Coxey Army acrobats. A pleasing novelty will be a series of song recitals by Joseph W. Smith the pleasing tenor of Keith's Bijou Opera Company, also many other leading people will appear.

THE TREMONT.

The summer season of light opera at the Tremont Theatre is a decided success and the performance of "Patience" has proved that the work done by Marion Manola and John Mason and their associates has been appreciated highly by the public. "Patience" will be continued the balance of this week, and many surprises are in store for the patrons of the season. The next production will be "The Pirates of Penzance" beginning Monday next, with John Mason as the Major General and Marion Manola as Mabel, George Wilson as police sergeant, W. J. McLaughlin as private chief, Clinton Elder as Frederick, Kate Davis as Ruth and the Misses Holens and Friganza in the support.

BARNUM & BAILEY

The Barnum & Bailey greatest show on earth will visit Boston on Monday next and will exhibit on the Huntington avenue lot the same location as last year, for one week. There are many features which are entirely new and a larger number of trained animals will be seen than in former years. The three marvelous ærial artists take the place of honor on the programme. Wonderful bare back riding, clowns in great number, and in fact all the attractions of merit that could be secured. The menagerie is the largest in the world. Many of the songs dances and costumes of the Midway Plaisance will be seen, also the methods of life of all the nations of the world. The greatest parade ever seen will take place Monday A. M.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

Next Monday marks the opening of the summer season at the Palace Theatre in Boston, and Manager Pilling will offer a grand bill of burlesque and specialty, which will be presented by a company of 60 people. The attraction will be the Ada Lynwood Burlesque Company, in conjunction with which the management will present a series of beautiful living pictures, similar to those which created such a furor in New York. The craze has invaded the artistic precincts of cultivated Boston. For weeks the management of the Palace has had a corps of scenic artists, electricians, and expert stage carpenters, preparing for a grand production of these pictures, which will be given upon an elaborate scale and at a cost of several thousand dollars.

North Woburn.

The house of L. Purtell on Elm street is advertised for sale.

The new sash and blind factory is an assured success. More anon.

Painters are at work on the house of Mr. Babcock, on Elm street putting on a fresh spring coat.

Mrs. H. M. Call was in Cambridge a few days the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Legg.

Miss Annie Cash and niece, Lucy Cummings, made a short visit to relatives in Littleton, N. H., last week.

Mr. Pierce's house on Elm street is rapidly nearing completion, and it is a great addition to North Woburn.

Mr. Arthur W. Tidd has accepted a position in Malden, having charge of a gang of men on the new sewer.

Mr. C. H. Kimball, who has been confined to his house the past week with tonsilitis, has so far recovered that he is attending to his regular work in Boston.

"This place for sale" is the sign seen on the house of Mr. Jonathan Thompson, Elm street, and our citizens are interested to know if Mr. T. is to leave No. Woburn.

Bicyclers into North Woburn "petter look oud," for dot feller mit de prass buttons has been ordered to "pull in" any one found riding a bicycle on the sidewalks, and he'll do it, too. The fine is severe. Take warning.

The Woburn Land and Improvement Company talk of building a factory for making sash, doors and blinds on their property in this Ward, work on the same to begin at an early day. The Company have already done a great deal for this part of the city and it is understood that they have other schemes in view besides this factory which will benefit us still more. Another concern will soon probably put up a building for manufacturing puposes near that of the Land Company's.

East Woburn.

Edmund M. Warren & Co. of Boston have purchased tracts of land of considerable dimensions on Pine and Orange streets and plotted them for settlement. The tracks are finely located on steam and street railroads and have everything in the way of city water, electric lights, etc. that are necessary. The property has been on the market only since early in April and already the proprietors have sold 30 residence lots, 15 of them last week. For residence purposes the situation of the property is as desirable as any in Woburn.

The Famous Blue Man.

There have been many men of many colors, but the most peculiar of them all is the famous blue man, who is not blue by choice or accident, but is one of those singular illustrations of nature's peculiar gifts. This blue man, the only one anything is known about, is at present in Boston and all who desire to see him have that opportunity by calling at Austin & Stone's Museum in Scollay Square.

A few years ago there was an athletic and handsome officer in the British army. He was the pet of his regiment and wherever stationed he became a great favorite and was made much of socially. With the ladies he was a great favorite. Being an expert horseman he was frequently out riding with the ladies and became known as the "dashing horseman." Horseback riding became in fact his excessive exercise. This man was Frederic Walters and he is the blue man who is now at Austin & Stone's Museum.

The Boston physicians, and in fact the M. D.'s all over New England have been invited to see this wonderful man in blue. He is as varigated as the cerulean hue of a rainbow after a summer shower. The blue man's face is of a deep shade, while the hands and feet are several shades lighter and his body still another shade.

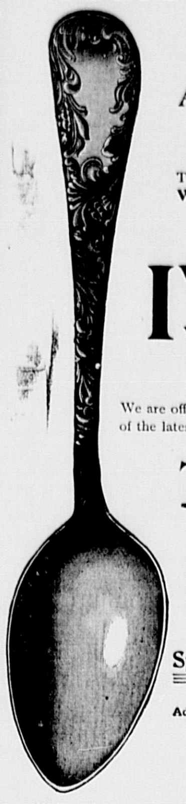
Everybody is going to see the blue man. The ladies are especially interested in him.

Massachusetts and Oregon can shake hands across the continent. The robust Northwest repudiation of free trade and other Populist delusions would do credit to a New England Commonwealth.

A good conundrum for the striker's sympathizers who cry for arbitration to answer would be of how much use would arbitration be with the strikers acting like outlaws, as they now do?

Lord Rosebery evidently is in to win. Will he conclude that racing is more profitable and congenial than being Prime Minister?

It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.



A **PRIZE.**

To still more widely introduce our wonderful **Washing Preparation,**

IVORINE
WASHING POWDER,

We are offering a series of valuable **Premiums.** One of the latest is our handsome (crystal pattern)

Tea Spoon.

This will be sent to any one who will buy a package of Ivorine of their grocer, cut out the Trade Mark, the picture of a Dove, and mail it to us with six 2-cent stamps (12 cents).

Special Offer. For 6 Doves and a Post-office order for 60 cents we will send a set of six spoons.

Address

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
(Premium Dept.),
GLASTONBURY, CONN.

We warrant these spoons **"Extra Sterling Silver Plate," on A 1 Coin Silver.** The design is remarkably handsome, and the spoons will do splendid service for many years. They are beauties.

WINCHESTER.

The Co-operative Bank sold $2,000 last Monday. It is flourishing.

Rheumatism and not nervous prostration was what ailed Lawyer Elder.

B. G. Abercrombie and his family will spend the summer at Bayside.

Daily sessions in the Grammar schools are from 8.30 a. m. to 1 p. m.

Well may Mr. H. A. Emerson feel proud of his fine place on Cambridge street.

Abijah Thompson, Esq., was an honored guest at the Wakefield 250th celebration.

Rev. C. E. Holmes is a member of the Executive Committee of the Epworth League.

The Ways and Means Club held a delightful "At Home" last Monday evening at Mrs. Hurd's.

Rev. Mr. Littlefield will spend his vacation at Harwichport, for which he is now making preparation.

The Bethel Society will hold a Lawn Party and Sale on June 28 under the Big Tree near the Highlands Chapel.

Constable Quimby reports the number of children in this town between 5 and 15 at 1155, a gain of 150 over last year.

The *Star's* allusion to the Orthodox horse sheds reminds me of what one of our critical observers said when a builder was talking of putting an elevator into his new structure. Said he: "It seems to me that Winchester has passed the age of church horse sheds but isn't quite far enough advanced for elevators." And so thinks your scribe.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

NOTICE.

The subscriber, having enjoyed during half a century a generous patronage for which he is grateful, as a manufacturer and trader in Woburn, now retires from the business, but asks for a continuance of that patronage to his son

L. WALDO THOMPSON,

as his successor, who, with long experience and the advantages of modern facilities, hopes to meet his customers aided by competent assistants, with LIBERAL PRICES and PROMPT SERVICE.

All collections will be made, and all bills will be paid by L. WALDO THOMPSON, at the old store, 437 Main street.

LEONARD THOMPSON,
Woburn, May 29, 1894.

Dr. Henry J. Jordan,

formerly of New York, is now *permanently* LOCATED at 147 Worcester St., *Boston, Mass.,* where he may be consulted *on all Nervous, Chronic,* and *Private Diseases.* Dr. Jordan has for many years made a specialty of these diseases, and his treatment is always *eminently successful* in cases undertaken. Patients who are unable to call personally may *by writing* full particulars of their case, be treated *successfully by mail.*

Correspondence strictly confidential.
Medicines sent free from observation.
All cases will receive a careful and thorough examination free of charge.

147 Worcester St., Boston, Mass.

Musical Instruction.

Piano-Forte, Harmony, Singing and Reed Organ.

Beginners a Specialty.

Teaching through the Summer.
Lessons given at the residences of pupils in Woburn and vicinity. Address

WM. HORATIO CLARKE, Organist,
P. O. Box 498. Reading, Mass.

A Rare Opportunity

To buy land for a SMALL FARM on the WEST SIDE of Horn Pond. 4 acres of tillage and 12 acres land. Will be sold at a BARGAIN.
Also, HOUSE LOTS and other REAL ESTATE.
Apply to

G. A. BEAN, Agent,
371 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

HOUSE LOTS
—OF—
Freeman A. Loring, For Sale

On Bryant and Arlington Streets.
Apply to JOHN P. DELANEY,
60 Montvale Ave.

For Sale or To Let.

House of 7 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, modern conveniences, 9,800 feet land, near steam and horse cars. Will rent low or sell on easy terms.

HARRY M. CALL,
67 Elm st., Woburn.

TO LET.

2 Furnished Rooms, sunny and low rent, to responsible parties.

Enquire at JOURNAL Office.

FOR SALE.

A Residence: with barn: henhouses: fruit trees: pleasantly located. Will be sold cheap. Apply to Mrs. MURRAY, Franklin street, opposite depot, Stoneham.

BE A YANKEE!

TRADE WITH A YANKEE
— AT THE —
Yankee Fruit Store.

Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

Best New Dates,	5c. per lb.
Best Roasted Peanuts,	5c. per qt.
New Figs,	10c. per lb.
Best Spanish Queen Olives,	25c. per qt.
Best New Canned Corn, Peas, Beans and Tomatoes,	13c. 2 for 25c.
Hot House Cucumbers,	5c. and 10. each
" " Radish,	5c. a bunch
" " Lettuce,	5c. and 10c. a head
" " Dandelions.	

Strawberries, Spinach, Bermuda Onions, Tomatoes, Malaga Grapes, Grape Fruit, and Seedless or Naval Oranges.

Oranges,	from 10c. to 50c. per dozen
Best Lemons,	10c. per dozen

I carry a full line CANNED AND BOTTLED GOODS, such as can only be found in a first-class market, and at the lowest prices for your Parties, Club or Sunday Dinner.

TRY THE YANKEE

Stall No. 1, Eastern Market,
Opposite the Union Depot,
BOSTON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Albert T. Warren, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Carleton Warren of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

DO YOU
WANT
TO RIDE

A high grade Wheel and pay for it in easy payments? If you do, here is your chance.

HARTFORD CYCLE,

Model E, '93 pattern, last year's price $120, will sell now for $80, six months credit without interest. This wheel has never been used. Call at

C. A. BONELLI'S,
22 Franklin St., Woburn.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,
SALESMAN,
Resident of Woburn,

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,
827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,
BOSTON.

FOR RENT.

Two NEW TENEMENTS of 8 rooms each on Johnson street: 3 minutes to Centre: with both HOT and COLD WATER, gas and furnace. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

A Man and Wife

Can get a very pleasant furnished room, with or without table board, at

22 Winn St., Woburn.
J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker

Capes and Childrens' Jackets!

Just received a fresh lot. Beautiful designs and lower prices.

WRAPPERS!

Home and custom-made. Warranted right every way.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn

Our Ladies' Solid Gold Waltham or Elgin Watches are bargains at $19.75.

Don't fail to see them if you are intending to buy one.

Fine Watch and Jewelry repairing promptly executed.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

Arrival of Spring Goods.

Great variety of Cloths for Suits, etc., just received. All latest styles.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

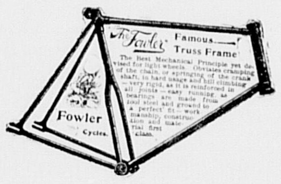
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.


The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
Fowler Cycles

Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.
It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.
It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.
It is the best managed and most progressive Company.
It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.
Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.
It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of George H. Bancroft, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Sarah E. Bancroft, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her, the executrix therein named, and that she may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on her bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Margaret McGovern, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by James F., and Nicholas E. McGovern, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on their bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of June, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Boarders Wanted.

Persons can be accommodated with BOARD and LODGING by applying at

No. 33 Salem St., Woburn.

FOR SALE.

A good strong CARRYALL, suitable for depot work: price low. Enquire at 81 Winn street.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring your self, in all your after life?

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SLOCUM'S OZONIZED Norwegian COD LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL

It is as easy to explain a cold as to catch one. The skin, exposed to a sudden change in temperature, ceases to throw off waste matter, and double duty is imposed upon the lungs. Hence, inflammation of the bronchial tubes and frequently consumption. A medicine to cure consumption must help not only the lungs but the stomach, because good appetite and good digestion are required to fortify the system. Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, with Guaiacol, is a great flesh-maker.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

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NATURE'S INTERIORS.

Some of the Romances Disclosed In the Hearts of Fallen Trees.

It puzzled one of our royal Georges, we are told, how the apple ever got into the dumpling, but there are much more amazing examples of "interiors" in nature. As to the toad getting into the stone, that is a subject concerning which men of science have agreed to differ, nor is it really worth their while to quarrel about. Except for the fabled jewel in his head, there is really nothing in relation to that creature which awakens human interest. He is too dull and dump—sagacious no doubt as Lord Burleigh, but without his shake of the head. But when in the middle of an elm tree of mature age age one comes upon somebody's initials—well, it is quite as romantic and much more improbable than to find a verse of one's own composition in the heart of a friend.

According to a Hampshire newspaper, this, however, has recently appeared. In one of the late gales an old elm tree was blown down, and a man, in chopping it up for firewood, discovered in the midst of it the letters "B. P." cut deeply and clearly on one surface, while the other had the same letters in relief on a plate of bark fitting into the intaglio like a mold on a cast. The tree, it turned out, had been thus inscribed as the boundary of St. Botolph's parish, and in the course of years the bark had grown over the inscription, till layer after layer of woody fiber had utterly erased it.

A country correspondent in a Sussex paper, commenting upon this incident, reminds us of an even more romantic occurrence, where in the middle of an old tree were found inscribed two hearts pierced with an arrow, and the following lines:

Long shall this tree witness bear
We two lovers walked here.

This sylvan valentine must have been of great age, since it was covered up completely. How strangely this sentiment, found "in the woods," must have appealed to the finder, and especially if he was the man who wrote it.

Many times had winter's shears,
Frozen north and chilling east

plied their trade among the forest fleeces since he kept tryst there. The whole incident in its romantic aspect seems to me full of pathos and beauty, with plenty of room for regret and remorse as well.—James Payne in London Illustrated News.

Slumbrous British Judges.

Judicial somnolence has been the subject of many good legal stories. Here is one: A distinguished judge was asked how Lord Coleridge was. "He has quite recovered, thank you, from his late severe attack of insomnia." Another story tells us of Sir Fitzroy Kelly, once chief baron, who was not always wakeful. An advocate was addressing him and said, "I shall now give your lordship the dates connected with this part of the case." "If you please," was the urbane answer. After this was done counsel continued, "I shall now proceed to the dates connected with the second part of my case." But answer there came none, and this was scarcely strange, because the judge was slumbering. Then the speaker said, "I shall now give your lordship some dates which have no connection with any part of my case." "If you please," said his lordship, seizing his pen with alacrity.

Quite recently an argument was going on before a divisional court consisting of one wakeful judge and one who nodded. The barrister who was arguing had addressed a remark to "your lordships," but turned to his nearest neighbor and said, sotto voce, "I mean, your lordship."—Westminster Gazette.

Uncle Sam's Free Information.

The Chicago branch hydrographic office is a government institution designed to collect and distribute information gratuitously. It was established by the United States navy department and is supplied with a complete set of charts and sailing directions covering every part of the known world. All persons interested in lake navigation are invited to visit the branch hydrographic office, where they can obtain all the latest information relating to the navigation of the lakes, as well as similar data for all the navigable waters of the globe, weather conditions, reports of ice, reports of currents and recent chart corrections.

This office is applied with a complete set of nautical, meteorological and electric time instruments, and also with books and papers and pamphlets on nautical matters, including the use of oil for the preservation of life and property in storms at sea, the instructions of the life saving service, lists of lighthouses, beacons and buoys, etc., which may be consulted and examined freely.—Chicago Tribune.

A Discovery In Perfumes.

The odoriferous principle of the essence of roses, called by chemists rhodinol, has been found also in other flowers by the French chemists Bonnet and Barbier, notably in the essential oil of the pelargonium, where it is quite disguised, however, by mixture with other substances. This result is important, as rhodinol, hitherto a rare and expensive substance, can now be prepared easily in comparatively large quantities.—Baltimore Gazette.

Mexican Mud Pies.

We have all, as children, made mud pies, but the children at a hot spring at Gaudaloupa, Mexico, cook them, eat them and, besides that, make pocket money by selling them to tourists as souvenirs. A peculiar yellow clay is found there, and the natives say that the mud pies made of it by the children are not ill flavored. They speak from the recollections of childhood, though, I think, as I never saw an adult eat them. There is an interesting legend connected with the spring. It is said to have been of miraculous origin. An aged pilgrim, footsore, weary and hungry, lay down to rest where the spring now is. He had not a morsel to eat for three days, and there was no village, or house even, for many miles.

A rabbit had been caught in a thicket, even as the goat was that staid Abraham's hand. There was no means of preparing it for food, however. The pilgrim had the faith that moves mountains. Planting his foot in the yielding soil, he stood up and prayed for succor. A spring gushed out, as the water did from the rock when Moses smote it with his rod, only this spring was of hot water. The pilgrim slew and cooked the rabbit. He bathed his weary limbs in the water which he caught in a gourd and then allowed to cool, and then found that the waters had healing properties, for the bleeding wounds on his feet, sustained in his pilgrimage, were made well. The pilgrim afterward became a noted saint, adored to this day in the Mexican calendar, and the hot spring has never ceased to flow.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Artificial Eardrums.

It appears that very satisfactory results have been obtained from the use of the new and improved artificial tympanum some time since brought to notice. It is stated that in many cases of chronic middle ear disease marked benefit has followed the insertion of the device into the meatus, though the most striking successes have occurred in patients laboring under perforation of the membrana tympani, the artificial drumhead proving satisfactory, being also sometimes extremely useful in cases of accommodative loss from alterations in the contents of the tympanum, in which the eustachian tube was unobstructed and the naso pharynx fairly healthy.

The immediate improvement in the hearing power is an important fact in this case, the intensity of the sonorous vibration being at once increased, and sounds are clearly defined which before appeared to be only confusion. The sensibility, too, of the organ is so magnified and the sense of hearing so much changed that the patient does not appear deaf during conversation. Others, again, laboring under perforation, but without serious deafness, use them as ear protectors with decided comfort, in such cases the artificial drumhead forming a screen between the middle ear and external meatus and acting as an efficient shield during occasions of exposure.—Philadelphia Record.

The Ice Cream Diet.

A report in one of the medical journals from a well known physician of recovery in three cases of gastric ulcer following a diet of ice cream revives attention to the beneficence of this diet in certain forms of dyspepsia. The first patient of the trio was a woman of 35, who had lost 25 pounds from inability to assimilate food and also suffered great pain. She was put on the ice cream diet, and for two months she consumed from one to three quarts daily. By the end of that time she had gained 24 pounds, and her ordinary diet was resumed.

The theory is that the healthy intestines recover first from the chill of the frozen food and do the digestive work, giving the diseased membrane rest and semi-insensibility, while the cream affords ample and excellent nourishment. Physicians who prescribe the diet are careful to avoid chemical flavorings and prefer, usually insist upon, the ice cream being made at home of pure materials and under the best conditions.

Mounting a Camel.

To mount a camel for the first time is for a Howadji, until he gets the hang of it, a complicated and anxious process. The first risk is that the animal will rise while the rider is climbing into the saddle. This he will inevitably do if the attendant has forgotten to place his foot on the camel's knee.

The novice having settled in the saddle, which is like a flat wooden tea tray on the top of a hump, and taken a tight grip of the "horns," of which there is one in front and one behind, waits in suspense, wondering which end of the animal means to get up first. The action, when it does begin, is a violent seesaw in three jerks, which impel him alternately in the direction of the head and tail, until, if he is lucky, he finds himself 10 feet from the ground.—Nineteenth Century.

A Man of Nerve.

The thistle does not sting if it be firmly grasped. The ghost runs away when one walks straight up to it. When Louis Napoleon was president of the French republic, the commander at Lyons was General Castellane, an old soldier, whose stern rule kept in check the Red Republicans of that disorderly city. It was a time when courage on the part of the people might have spared the French nation from the long humiliation of the second empire. Unfortunately for them, the nerve was enlisted on the side of the man who afterward became emperor, and the Republicans could boast much, but do little.

One of the most radical and boisterous of the Republicans of Lyons was a barber, who openly boasted that he only waited for the opportunity of ridding the city of its stern commander. The general heard of the threat, and one afternoon ordered his coachman to drive to the barber's shop. Leaving his carriage, the general, unattended, entered the shop, took a seat in a vacant chair and desired the barber to shave him. The astonished braggart performed the operation as well as his nervousness would permit. When he had finished, the general, while paying him, quietly said:

"Monsieur, since you have not availed yourself of the opportunity to cut my throat which I have given you, would it not be well for you to refrain from uttering threats that you have not the courage to carry out?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

He Showed Them How.

Captain J. R. Kenly, in his "Memoirs of a Maryland Volunteer," describes with evident satisfaction a little scene in the city of Jalapa during the Mexican war. The United States troops were in garrison in the town. Everything was quiet, and the inhabitants and the soldiers were on very good terms. One day the captain noticed a soldier looking with great interest at some native masons laying brick. They were at work upon a platform elevated perhaps a dozen feet from the ground, up to which a man was carrying mortar upon his head on a square board instead of a hod.

The masons stood immediately in front of the wall they were constructing, placed each brick separately on its bed, used a plumb line, square, etc., to see that each brick was correctly aligned and occupied as much time in laying half a dozen bricks as an American mechanic would use in laying a hundred.

"Captain," said the soldier, "may I go up and show those men how to work?"

"Certainly, if you are a bricklayer."

He mounted the platform, one of the Mexicans gave him his trowel, and he went to work, the Mexicans looking on with the greatest interest and admiration. No doubt they profited by the lesson.

Manna.

Few know that manna is a species of gum which exudes from the ash. The true manna ash is the Fraxinus ornus. It is a beautiful tree and has much handsomer flowers than any other ash. In some parts of Sicily trees are planted especially for these substances which they yield, just as in some parts of our country the sugar maple is planted for its sugar. The ash trees are tapped when about 10 years old. A transverse cut is made about one-third of the circumference of the tree, a number of these transverse cuts being made one above the other. As many as 45 cuts are frequently made in one large trunk.

In some countries where manna is collected it is done by inserting tubes, just as is the case of collecting the maple sugar, but where these cuts are made the gum runs down the trunk and hardens. The following season cuts are made just above those of the previous year. After this has been three years in progress the stems are cut down and the new crop of shoots left to get matured. Sometimes, however, the stems are left standing four years before being finally cut away.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Eugenie and the Bat.

In one of the letters of the late Octave Feuillet to his wife, recently published in Paris, there is an interesting anecdote of the Empress Eugenie. At Fontainebleau one evening, while the empress was serving tea to a party of which the author was one, a bat flew in at the window, and a gentleman promptly knocked it down with a cane. At Eugenie's request the stunned creature was brought to her and laid on her desk. The empress began to fondle the bat, stroking its repulsive breast with her delicate fingers and stretching out its wings. Then she opened its mouth, thrust a straw in and blew into its lungs to reanimate it. "But the loveliest mouth in the world blew in vain," says Feuillet, and courtier that he was he seized the opportunity to say that "the bat, to be insensible to such an honor, must be dead indeed."—New York World.

More Important.

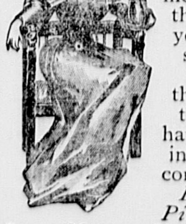
First Drummer—Hang the luck! The firm has sent me only one of my two checks this week.

Second Drummer—Which one did they forget? Your salary?

First Drummer—No, confound it! They left out the check for my expense account.—Somerville Journal.

Rosa Bonheur's Bears.

Some years ago a Russian grand duke was visiting Paris and chanced to dine in the company of Rosa Bonheur, the great animal painter. They got on very well, and at dessert they ate "philopena" together—that is to say, they shared a double almond. But the duke, when next day they met, forgot to say "philopena" and lost the bet. He asked the artist what present he should give her, and she said laughingly, "Any animal that would do to paint; something pretty, you know." The duke smiled and departed. Nothing was heard of him, and the lady had quite forgotten the whole affair, when, some months afterward, the royal forfeit arrived—to wit, three enormous polar bears.—Exchange.



A Woman Shrinks from telling her physical troubles to men. During the past 20 years thousands of women throughout the world have written in womanly confidence to *Lydia E. Pinkham* at Lynn, Mass., and laid bare the life of misery they endured.

They wrote freely, knowing that their letters went straight to the hands of a woman, who not alone understood their sufferings, but whose heart was full of sympathy with them.

The experience of thousands has proved how carefully their letters were studied, and how true and sure came the answer and helpfulness.

And also that *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* is woman's great friend.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 10.

Text of the Lesson, Ex. xiv, 19-29—Memory Verses, 27-29—Golden Text, Heb. xi, 29—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

19. "And the angel of God, which went before the camp of Israel, removed and went behind them, and the pillar of the cloud went from before their face, and stood behind them." They kept the passover according to the last lesson, and that night the angel of death visited every house where there was no blood on the door, as God had said—then was Egypt glad to thrust Israel forth, nor did they send them away empty, but loaded with spoil. Nor did Israel borrow of the Egyptians, as in the A. V., but asked and received as their right (R. V., chapter xii, 30-36). No sooner had they started than the Lord went before them in a pillar of cloud and fire to guide and protect them.

20. "And it came between the camp of the Egyptians and the camp of Israel. And it was a cloud and darkness to them, but it gave light by night to these. So that the one came not near the other all that night." The same cloud was light to God's people and darkness to His enemies. He Himself was in the cloud, as He had been in the burning bush; as He is now in His word, which is a light to His people, but all darkness to those who hate Him. When Israel saw their predicament, they were afraid and cried to the Lord, thinking they would surely be slain, for they knew not the Lord as yet, though they had seen something of His power in Egypt. They were as slow to learn as we are. They still walked by sight.

21. "And Moses stretched out his hand over the sea. And the Lord caused the sea to go back by a strong east wind all that night and made the sea dry land, and the waters were divided." Moses had stilled the people, saying, "Fear ye not; stand still and see the salvation of the Lord." "The Lord shall fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace" (verses 13, 14). Then the Lord had said to go forward and had told Moses to lift up his rod and divide the sea (verses 15, 16). This is the rod which Moses had in his hand when the Lord met him at the bush (Ex. iv, 2). It is not any great thing the Lord asks of us that He may use us, but just the entire surrender to Him of what we have.

22. "And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon the dry ground. And the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand and on their left." The Spirit records the fact in the New Testament in these words: "By faith they passed through the Red sea as by dry land" and calls it a baptism unto Moses (Heb. xi, 29; I Cor. x, 1, 2). Thus Moses was honored as the servant of the Lord and the leader of His people, and the Lord was honored through Moses. The Bible is nothing if not supernatural, for God is over and above all nature, and He is everywhere seen in His word and ought to be seen in the lives of His people that He might be glorified. It is not natural for a sea to divide and its waters to stand as a wall, but here are the facts thrice told by the Holy Spirit.

23. "And the Egyptians pursued and went in after them to the midst of the sea, even all Pharaoh's horses, his chariots and his horsemen." When any one goes against God, he is yielding to the devil, and there is no telling to what lengths he may be led to his own destruction. It is even written that to those who obey not the truth shall be sent strong delusion that they may believe a lie (II Thess. ii, 10-12). The Egyptians knew not God and were bent only upon the destruction of His people.

24. "And it came to pass that in the morning watch the Lord looked unto the host of the Egyptians through the pillar of fire and of the cloud, and troubled the host of the Egyptians." The cloud that had been a guide, and a light, and a shield to Israel was now to become their avenger upon their enemies, for the Lord was in the cloud, and He is all this and more to all who put their trust in Him.

25. "And took off their chariot wheels, and they drove them heavily. So that the Egyptians said, Let us flee from the face of Israel, for the Lord fighteth for them against the Egyptians." They were convinced of the truth when too late, as many have been since and will be to the end. What a word is this, "The Lord fighteth for Israel!" See Deut. i, 30; iii, 22; xx, 4; Joshua x, 14; xxiii, 3, 10, and consider how He will yet once more fight for them when we come back with Him in power and glory (Zech. xiv, 3, 4).

26. "And the Lord said unto Moses, Stretch out thine hand over the sea that the waters may come again upon the Egyptians, upon their chariots and upon their horsemen." It is not safe to touch the people of God, for the Lord has said, "He that toucheth you toucheth the apple of His eye" (Zech. ii, 8). And when Saul of Tarsus was persecuting the Christians Jesus said to him, "Why persecutest thou me?" (Acts ix, 4, 5.) He may bear long and permit His people to endure very much, but He will in due time deliver them.

27. "And Moses stretched forth his hand over the sea, and the sea returned to his strength when the morning appeared, and the Egyptians fled against it, and the Lord overthrew the Egyptians in the midst of the sea." As passover night was a night to be remembered, so this was a morning to be remembered. Truly Israel did not need to fight in this battle—it was Pharaoh against the Lord, and the Lord against Pharaoh. When He makes His people's cause His own, as He always does, how quiet His people should be, for who can stand before Him? "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Only we must be patient till the morning.

28. "And the waters returned and covered the chariots and the horsemen and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them—there remained not so much as one of them." How thoroughly God works, just as at the deluge every living substance perished that was outside of the ark (Gen. vii, 23)! No wonder that when Israel saw that great work which the Lord did upon the Egyptians they feared the Lord and believed the Lord and His servant Moses (verse 31).

29. "But the children of Israel walked upon dry land in the midst of the sea, and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand and on their left." This is almost identical with verse 22, but the Spirit makes no needless repetition, and when He thus by doubling confirms a matter (Gen. xli, 32) it becomes us to give special heed to the fact or the message. He Himself is round about His people as the mountains and as a wall of fire (Ps. cxxv, 2; Zech. ii, 5) and will do miraculous things for His people today if there is any need for the same. Let us sing "The Lord is my strength and song, and He is become my salvation" (Ex. xv, 2).

Alexandrite.

A popular but rare stone of recent discovery is the alexandrite, which owes its name to quite a peculiar series of coincidences. On the day of the coming of age of the Emperor Alexander of Russia the discovery of a new variety of mineral was made in the emerald mines of the Catherine mountains. This stone varied in color from emerald to the darkest green, having often a reddish tint. Its especial peculiarity is that when exposed to artificial light its color changes entirely to a beautiful red. As green and red are the national colors of Russia, and in commemorative honor of the day on which the stone was discovered, the name alexandrite was given the mineral and the custom inaugurated of submitting all the finer specimens to the emperor for his selection before dealers are allowed to purchase. In this way the Russian crown expects to secure the finest collection of alexandrites in the world.—Philadelphia Ledger.

EXASPERATING READERS.

A Class of Persons to Whom Everything Always Appears to Be New.

It is not only true that there are persons who read only the newspapers, but read them very thoroughly. It is perfectly amazing how long they take over it, especially in clubs. I noticed the other day what I am sure was a naturally benevolent old gentleman waiting for an evening paper, which was "in hand," and going through the whole gamut of human passion from impatience to despair. He was one of those persons who talk to themselves, and under the circumstances unnecessarily loud.

At first he was almost placid. "I suppose he will have done with it presently," he muttered. Then, "Why, the man must be reading the advertisements;" then, "Why, the fellow must be learning it by heart;" then, "The wretch must be doing it on purpose," and then, "At last!" when it was put down, and he fell upon it like a tiger.

I am sorry to say this was not the end of it, for finding, after all, that it was an evening paper of the day before, which, we may be sure, he had read, he uttered a word beginning with a very big D that electrified the reading room.

The other man probably did not care about the date of his paper. He only wanted to read something continuously, as an insect devours a leaf without heed to the details of its construction. It is the same class of person (though he thinks himself very superior) who boasts that he reads Horace or Montaigne every year right through. They have not the faculty of attention, and therefore each time it is new to them.

When I was a boy, I was not mischievous like other boys, but benevolent. One of my little amusements was to take out the bookmarker of my uncle's favorite volume and put it back about 50 pages every day. By this means, instead of its lasting him only six months or so, I prolonged his pleasure for perhaps a year and a half.—James Pain in London Illustrated News.

A Suction Sand Dredge.

A notable work in its line is described in The Engineering News—namely, a suction sand dredge with a capacity of 4,000 tons per hour, built by the Naval Construction and Armament company of Barrow-in-Furness, England, for operations on the Mersey bar. The sand pumping machinery consists of two centrifugal pumps with 36 inch suction and delivery pipes. These pumps are on each side of a well and draw from a T head at the top of the suction pipe, and around this head as a trunnion the tube can be raised or lowered to suit the depth of the water, and a ball and socket joint gives a certain amount of lateral motion. The suction nozzle is turned over at the bottom, with its aperture almost at right angles to the axis of the tube.

The hull of the dredge is 325 feet long by about 20 feet 6 inches deep and 46 feet 10 inches wide, the loaded draft being 16 feet and 4 inches. She has twin screw engines and a speed of 10 knots loaded. The sand is pumped into hoppers, and operations show that the latter may be filled at the rate of 100 tons per minute.

And She Thanked Him.

A man whose facial expression indicated that he was at war with all mankind, himself probably included, boarded a State street motor car in which there was a seat for only one more. This he took. Shortly afterward a young woman entered. There was no seat left for her. Seven men stared intently at their toes, and three others became interested in thought. The man with the warlike face rose and offered his seat. The young woman smiled pleasantly and said "Thank you."

Then the man who had given up his seat went out, slammed the door after him and got off the car in such a hurry that he turned several back somersaults before he stopped. He was a humorist who had often written paragraphs about women who do not thank men who give up their seats in street cars.—Albany Express.

Quite a Test.

He—How could you, base, deceiving girl, when every one knows we were engaged, act as you have? You asked that odious Jack Harkins to call on you, went to the theater with him, accepted a ring from him and allowed your engagement with him to be published. Then you send for me and tell me that you loved me all the time, even after you did all those things.

She—Then you don't love me if you talk that way!

"What"——

"I only did those things to test your love."—Boston Traveller.

A Musical Club.

One of the toasts at the Young Men's club of Rollstone church, Fitchburg, was, "The music of the church, and what the club can do to improve it." We should think a club properly used might be very beneficial in some church choirs.—Boston Bulletin.

The Palmetto Stick.

A venerable gentleman, in shiny broadcloth, high stock and black silk cravat stood looking at the names on the tablet in the transept of Memorial hall at Harvard college. His spectacles seemed to trouble him much, for he took them off frequently, rubbed them carefully and then adjusted them again only to remove them a moment later.

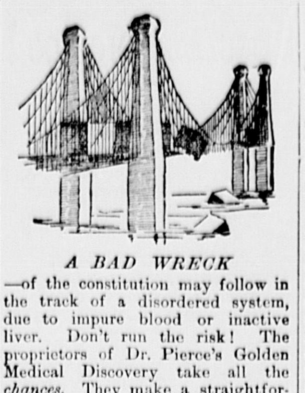
As I approached him I noticed that his face wore a strange, hard expression that quite belied his gentle manner. I inquired if there was any name he was looking for in particular; perhaps I could help him find it.

He turned upon me a rapid glance and answered shortly, "No."

"I beg your pardon," I began, "I thought"——

"Yes, yes, I know," he interrupted in a harsh voice. "You thought that I had a son who went here to college, and who—who was killed in the war. Well, I had. But his name you will not find here."

The old man turned abruptly and walked toward the door, gently tapping the tiles with his ivory handled walking stick as he went. He stood for a moment in the doorway, gazing up and down the dusty street. And I, coming up behind him, saw that the cane he leaned upon was palmetto wood.—Boston Courier.



A BAD WRECK

—of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, due to impure blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! The proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery take all the *chances*. They make a straightforward offer to return your money if their remedy fails to benefit or cure in all disorders and affections due to impure blood or inactive liver. The germs of disease circulate through the blood; the liver is the filter which permits the germs to enter or not. The liver active, and the blood pure, and you escape disease.

When you're run down, debilitated, weak, and your weight below a healthy standard, you regain health, strength, and wholesome flesh, by using the "Discovery." It builds up the body faster than nauseating Cod liver oils or emulsions.

THE MAKERS of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay you $500 if they can't give you a complete and permanent cure.

The Terrier and the Lions.

Kindness is powerful with animals, but I have been often led to think that where kindness fails impudence conquers. In Lincoln park, Chicago, I saw a lady put her hand on the heads of three lions in succession and stroke their ears as if they were kittens. They growled when she pretended to leave, and when she returned they fought among themselves for the first chance of being petted again. But this lady had nursed those lions, and they seemed to know her as a child knows its mother.

There was a little lame Scotch terrier in the cage with the same lions. He did nothing but bark and snarl and snap at them. On good swish of any one of the three tails would have wiped him out of existence. But he just ordered the big animals around as if he were the lion and they were the rat catchers. They obeyed, although with the long, deep rumblings as of muffled thunder.

He took the best of the food. He got the first and last shake hands from the lady. His barefaced impudence was more powerful than all the kindness and attention of the gentle nurse. And he gave nothing for his living except his bark. For the struggle of life he had no equipment but impudence, and yet he kept three lions in what must have been literally a condition of galling servitude. There is room somewhere here for a moral. But Æsop is dead. And when he lived he tacked morals only to fables—where, indeed, they seem to belong.—Donahoe's Magazine.

The Swordfish.

A queer fish is the swordfish. It is found in the tropical and subtropical zones of both the eastern and western hemispheres. Some of the tropical species are of enormous size and measure from 12 to 15 feet in length, with swords at least 3 feet long. The sword is much the shape of a cone somewhat flattened, the end sharply pointed. It is smooth on the top and sides, but the under part is rough. It is really an elongation of the bones of the upper jaw and is possessed of very great strength, for with these weapons they have been known to pierce the copper sheathing of vessels and heavy plates and timbers, but although they can drive the sword far into these substances they cannot draw them out, so break them off and swim away without them.

A large fin extends nearly the length of the back of the creature, which is folded back when the fish is swimming, in order that its progress may not be impeded if speed is desired, but when quietly swimming it is often erected and acts as a sail to carry it through the water. The swordfish is very aggressive in its disposition and will often assail fish much larger than itself. Even the whale is not exempt from its attacks. The food of the swordfish consists of smaller fish, which it kills by stabbing them with its sword. There is quite a large business done in swordfishing, as the flesh is used for food. The larger species are caught by harpooning, the smaller in nets.—Exchange.

Standards of Measure.

It is obvious that from the most remote antiquity a unit of comparison must have been required for everything that could be weighed or measured. It was taken usually from the human body, oddly enough. The Hebrews, Phœnicians and Egyptians took the length of a man's foot for that purpose. The Greeks and Romans added the thumb, or inch, the finger and the palm. These measures of primitive origin have been employed by most civilized nations in modern times. Within recent years, however, the metrico-decimal system has obtained such wide acceptance that it is used today by all save about 42,000,000 of the people of the world.—Boston Transcript.

Literary Notices.

The discussion of popular government based on universal suffrage which was begun in the May number of DONAHOE'S, and which has created such widespread interest, is continued with vigor in the June number, the significance of certain recent public utterances being dwelt upon. Two radically different articles are The Blessings of Monopoly, and The Oasis of Siwah. In the former, Rev. T. A. Hendrick, a Catholic clergyman, presents the strongest possible argument for the competitive system and for monopoly, its inevitable result, and in the latter article a German writer shows, in the form of an allegory, the meaning of rent and interest. The halo surrounding the name of John Brown is somewhat ruthlessly dispelled in a most charming article by Catherine Frances Cavanagh on Harper's Ferry and the Man who made it Famous. Rev. Dr. Shahan continues his scholarly and fascinating study of The Ancient Schools of Ireland, and Mary Elizabeth Blake has a remarkably strong Spanish story. The illustrations of the number and the shorter articles are up to the magazine's usual high standard.

The June number of the ARENA is notable for several articles of conspicuous ability, interest and value. It most auspiciously begins Volume X of a review which fills a unique place in contemporary literature as a serious and independent organ of the best and highest thought on all matters of contemporary interest and discussion. The number opens with a profusely illustrated paper on the fashionable quarter of Boston, The Back Bay, which shows the immense value of the church and other property in the district, with a moral deduction or two from the facts. It is written by Walter Blackburn Harte. Mrs. Helen E. Starrett contributes an appreciative paper on Benjamin Hathaway, A Pioneer Poet, whose name and work is well known in Chicago and throughout the West. Mr. Hathaway himself is represented with a long poem, The Enchanted Wood. Mr. B. O. Flower, the editor, writes upon The Social Ideals of Victor Hugo. A striking collection of data is presented in the Symposium on Child Slavery in America. Congressman Davis writes on Honest and Dishonest Money Mrs Annie L. Diggs, in A Captain of Industry, gives a bit of recent history. One of the most striking and timely papers in the number is An Earnest Word on the New Day, by the Editor. It is a strenuous plea for reform through moral forces instead of violence.

Neal Dow and the Maine Liquor Law is the subject of the opening article in the June number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE. It is written, most appropriately, by Rev. A. A. Miner. Neal Dow's name stands for the most uncompromising prohibitory legislation which we have had in this country; and if there be another man in the country who is as uncompromising a prohibitionist as himself, that man is Dr. Miner. This article will, therefore, have a surpassing interest for all our temperance reformers. It appears at a most opportune time, just as the temperance people are gathering by thousands from every quarter for their great convention at Staten Island, where General Dow's ninetieth birthday, recently celebrated so warmly, is to be recognized in a still more general and impressive manner. Dr. Miner's article is a most loving, vivacious and energetic one, and with its great wealth of illustrations, including fine portraits of the veteran reformer, is a perfect mine of information upon its subject. A very different article, but equally timely, is that on The Latin Play at Harvard by Prof. T. B. Greenough. His article is charmingly illustrated, chiefly by pictures of the young Harvard actors in character; and it will be treasured by every one who participated in the play or who witnessed it, as the best possible souvenir of a most interesting occasion. Mr. Herbert Laws Webb contributes an article on The Telephone of To-day, which, fully illustrated as it is, brings before the reader more graphically than any other article which has been given the public this amazing system which has come so quickly to play so great a part in our every-day life. The important series of illustrated articles on New England at the World's Fair is continued. There are short stories by Charles Lanier and others, and poems by Mrs. T. W. Higginson and others. The Editor's Table is devoted to the subject of the influence of Holland on America, discussing the questions raised by the recent works of Douglass Campbell and Dr. Griffis, which are now agitating our historical circles.—Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Horseshoes are now made of aluminum in France.

Here to Stay.

B-L

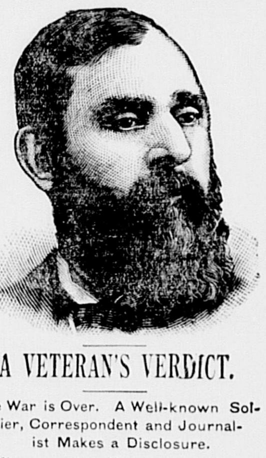
Tobacco
Is a chew
that suits,
and it *never* changes.

For the relief and cure of a cold in the head there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh and hay fever after all other treatments have proved of no avail.

The "Georgia thumper" grasshopper has a wing spread equal to that of a robin.

Do You Wish

To regain your health if you are all broken down and suffering from nervous prostration? I will tell you what cured me after suffering for months. I used two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I am a well man.—C. STILES, Bookkeeper, Canton.



A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war, and no state bears a better record in that respect than it does. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable place. In war and literature Solomon Yewell, well known as a writer as "Sol," has won an honorable position. During the late war he was a member of Co. M, 2d. N. Y. Cavalry and of the 13th Indiana Infantry Volunteers. Regarding an important circumstance he writes as follows:

"Several of us old veterans here are using Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills, all of them giving splendid satisfaction. In fact, we have never used remedies that compare with them. Of the Pills we must say they are the best combination of the qualities required in a preparation of their nature we have ever known. We have none but words of praise for them. They are the outgrowth of a new principle in medicine, and tone up the system wonderfully. We say to all, try these remedies."—Solomon Yewell, Marion, Ind., Dec. 5, 1892.

These remedies are sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. They positively contain neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

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VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1894. NO. 27.

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50c. a bottle.

Bring in this ad. for a free trial. Prepared by

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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 9.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4 30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9 15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and every half hour until w8.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A.M., 12 M., 2.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

☞ N. B.—When stormy cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M., to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, 1.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, .10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

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TELEPHONE 6-3,
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Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
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Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

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23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6 30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 10.00, A.M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P, M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

SUNDAYS.

Mail from Boston will open at 10 A. M.
Mail for Boston will close at 5.45 P. M.
Collections from boxes at 4 P. M.
Office open from 9.30 to 10.30 A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.
435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.
Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
☞ Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
438 Main St., Woburn.
Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.
GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.
Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.
Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.
JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

The Woburn Journal

THAT TIRED FEELING.

I'm tired of infant prodigies,
Now, tell me, are not you?
I'm tired of weather prophecies
That always miss their cue.
I'm tired of buying goods marked down,
Way down their cost below;
Of building lots outskirting town
That double value so.

I'm tired of ladies who remain
Unmated from sheer choice;
Of maids who sing, yet plead and feign
To have indeed no voice;
Of girls who never novels buy,
So classical are they;
Of youth just home from college high,
Who knows it all—his way.

I'm tired (oh, have you never been?)
Of folks reminding me
Their shoes are one size larger than
They really ought to be;
Of would be poets seeking fame
By harping "gentle spring."
Upon this list stands first the name
Attached to this crude fling.

I'm tired of seeing ballet twirls
By girls whose sons can vote;
Of seeing fluffy, golden curls
That peroxide denote;
Of clerks who know before I ask
The very thing I want;
Of would be friends who 'neath the mask
Of bluntness hurl the taunt.

I'm tired of fatal accident
By gun unloaded quite;
Of tonic, "surely heaven sent,"
That puts all ills to flight;
Of drivers and of motormen
Who never look my way;
Of him who borrows just a ten
And quite forgets to pay.

I'm tired of hearing old folks prate
O'er days perfection fraught;
Of never hearing, lose or take,
Of raffle tickets bought;
Of all these things and many more
I'm tired as tired can be,
And as all rhymsters are a bore
I know you're tired of me.

—New Orleans Picayune.

A TRICYCLE FOR TWO

A street organ was playing "A Bicycle Made For Two," and as we listened sadly and wondered how long England would be permitted to be the refuge of anarchists and organ grinders the colonel remarked to no one in particular: "A bicycle made for two may do well enough in this country, but if you Britishers had ever seen Professor Van Wagener's tricycle made for two you would never think of singing about any kind of bicycle.

"I think I was telling you the other day," continued the colonel, "about Professor Van Wagener, the great electrical sharp, who used to live next door to me in New Berlinopolisville. A mighty clever man he was in many other directions than that of electricity. He was always inventing something. I have known that man to get up at 4 o'clock on a winter's morning and invent straight along till noon. Show him a piece of machinery, I don't care what it might be, and he would instantly go to work to improve it.

"I had a reaping machine in my field, and one day the professor happened to see it. Nothing would satisfy him but to put an attachment to that machine so that it would gather the straw into bundles and tie them neatly around the middle with ropes which were to be twisted out of straw with a second attachment to the machine. He worked at that idea for several months until he got it to suit him. Then he built a brand new machine with his two attachments and took it into my field to exhibit it. He was so proud of it that he sent out written invitations to about all his acquaintances to come and see it, and he told me that this time he had made an invention that was going to make his fortune and give him a reputation that would lie over any other man's, except perhaps George Washington's.

"The machine was a big, clumsy looking affair and was run by a horse that had a sort of stall in about the middle of it, where he couldn't play any tricks and where the machine couldn't play any tricks on him. The professor had his wife with him and his wife's cousin, who was a very pretty girl, though I don't believe Van Wagener ever noticed that anything was pretty unless it was some sort of scientific apparatus. The horse was started up, and the machine began to reap and to tie up bundles of straw, just as the professor said it would do. His wife's cousin wanted to see just how the thing worked, so he took her alongside of the machine, and before they fairly knew what was the matter the machine had tied the professor and the girl into a bundle and tied them so tight that they could hardly breathe. Naturally the people who had been invited to see the machine work rushed up to help the professor and the young woman, and presently that machine had most of the leading citizens of New Berlinopolisville tied up in neat bundles and lying around on the ground calling for help, except such of them as had been wrapped round with straw and were too nearly suffocated to speak. The machine kept on its way, seeking for more citizens and more straw, until some man had sense enough to stop the horse and so put an end to the performance. There isn't any manner of doubt that it was a talented machine, but when the leading citizens had been set free they seemed very much prejudiced against it. Some of them were for killing the professor, and some of them were for killing the horse, but they finally compromised and arranged their differences by smashing the machine into scrap iron and informing the professor that if he ever calculated to build another one he had better dig his grave first and sit close to the edge of it. I can't say that I blame them very much, for when a man is violently tied up with some other man whom he doesn't particularly like or with some other man's wife, knowing all the time that the woman's husband is spry with his weapons and unwilling as a general rule to argue a matter until after he has got done shooting, it stands to reason that he won't feel particularly friendly to the machine that has done the tying. I never heard any more about that machine from the professor, and it's my belief that when his wife got him home she let him know that he couldn't be tied up in the same bundle with a good looking cousin without inviting the just indignation of a virtuous and devoted wife.

"Another time the professor was taking a drive with me in my buggy, and it struck him as a bright idea that the bit and reins ought to be superseded by electricity. So he goes to work and invents a new way of driving a horse by pressing buttons instead of pulling on the reins. He had wires running from the seat of his wagon to different parts of the horse. You pressed one button, and the horse got a shock on the right side of his face that made him turn to the left. You pressed another button, and a shock on the left cheek turned him to the right. A wire connecting with his tail was used to stir him up instead of a whip, and a strong current sent into his fore legs was expected to make him stop dead still whenever it was turned on. All these currents came from a battery under the seat of the wagon, and the buttons that turned them on were let into the seat on either side of the driver.

"Van Wagener took his wife out to drive in this new style of wagon as soon as he got it perfected, and to all appearances it worked very well. He stopped in front of Dr. Smith's drug store, which was our leading drug store at the time, though afterward the proprietor was crusaded by the Women's Christian Temperance union, who smashed all his whisky bottles and knocked out the heads of his whisky barrels and left nothing in his establishment except a few medicine bottles and a little perfumery. Well, as I was saying, the professor stopped in front of the drug store, and Mrs. Van Wagener climbed down and bought some mustard plasters or something of the sort and then climbed into the wagon again. She was a middling heavy woman, which was a little strange, considering how strict she was in matters of morality and religion, for your strict woman is nearly always more or less bony, and she sat down on the seat with considerable force and directly on the top of about half the electric buttons, she having forgot all about them. The horse couldn't quite understand the signals, but when he felt a current setting up his spine, and another in his left cheek, and another in his right cheek, he saw that as a matter of self respect he ought to kick that wagon to flinders, and accordingly he started in to do it. The professor yelled to him to whoa, and he turned on all his electricity at once, hoping to shock the horse into some sort of paralysis, but it didn't work. The horse just kicked the whole front of the wagon into smithereens, and when he struck the battery and spilt the acids over his legs he remembered that he had an engagement in the next county, and he started to keep it at a pace of about 30 miles an hour. It didn't much matter to the professor and his wife, who had been scattered all over the neighborhood when the horse's heels first struck the seat, but when they came to and Smith had plastered them up with brown paper and arnica Van Wagener remarked that in his opinion horses were played out, and that in this age electricity ought to be made to take the place of such a grossly unscientific animal."

The colonel paused and pulled his hat down over his eyes, as was his custom when he had finished speaking and desired to smoke in silence. He was reminded by Thompson that, however interesting his recollections of Professor Van Wagener might be, they had not yet included the promised account of the tricycle made for two.

"Beg your pardon, gentlemen," said the colonel. "I clean forgot about that. The truth is, when I get to remembering about the professor's inventions, there are so many of them that I generally forget the particular one I started out to tell about. It's the same way with this hyer village of London. I've started out half a dozen times to go to see the Tower, and I strike so many things that interest me that I have never yet got there. Take your cigar shops, for instance. Why, they are 50 years behind the age, and when I go into one I get talking with the proprietor and trying to show him the error of his ways, till first I know it's too late to go anywhere.

"But about this hyer tricycle. When bicycles and tricycles came to New Berlinopolisville, the professor was mightily interested in them. Not that he admired them, but because, as he said, they were unscientific. He demonstrated with not more than half a slateful of figures that it took more exertion to drive a bicycle a mile than it would take to run that mile with a man's own legs. There was no getting around his figures. They proved that a man weighing 140 pounds and driving an ordinary bicycle at the rate of 10 miles an hour consumed, say, 500 foot pounds of energy—if anybody knows what that means, and I don't much believe anybody does. Well, the same man could run a mile with the consumption of only 400 pounds, leaving a surplus of 100 pounds for the benefit of the poor. 'If these young fellows that I see on bicycles had any sense,' said Van Wagener, 'they would drive their machines by electricity and avoid the awful consumption of energy.' No sooner had this idea struck him than he proceeded to invent an electric engine for bicycles, and in the course of the summer he had his invention worked out to his own satisfaction.

"The engine and storage battery took up a good deal of space, and so the wise professor, instead of applying it to a bicycle, had built a big tricycle, with seats for two, and fitted his engine to that. He calculated that it would drive the machine for 12 hours at a speed of 15 miles on a level, and that it would carry two persons weighing in the aggregate 500 pounds with perfect ease. When the machine was all finished, the professor wheeled it out of the yard and down to a turn in the road where Mrs. Wagener couldn't see him and made ready for a start. You see, his wife was prejudiced against his inventions and always said that he should never try experiments with new inventions so long as she could prevent it. Just as the professor was climbing aboard the tricycle, Widow Dumfries comes along, and being young and full of spirits, besides being a mighty sociable sort of woman, she told Van Wagener that it looked mighty selfish for him to start out alone, and that if he wanted to be real accommodating he would give her a little ride on his machine. The professor never could say no, except to another scientific person, and so he told Mrs. Dumfries to get into the front seat and he would take her down to her house, which was about a quarter of a mile down the road.

"The machine went along all right and the professor worked his way cautiously along the main street with his brake on most of the time, but as soon as he got in the outskirts of the town he turned on the full current and let her whiz. The widow was delighted and said that she had never enjoyed anything half so much in all her life. Pretty soon the machine came to a middling steep descent in the road, and the professor started to shut off the current and put on his brake. But there was something wrong about his levers. He couldn't shut off the current to save his life, and when he put the brake hard on, hoping that it would stop the thing, the brake broke.

"They tell me that the tricycle went down that hill at about 60 miles an hour—that is, after it got well under headway, you understand. Nothing that Van Wagener could do had any effect in slowing it down. The engine was working for all it was worth, and she meant to keep on working according to contract. When the tricycle struck the level ground, she slowed down to about 18 miles an hour, for the professor had given her more power than he had intended to give her. There weren't any hills or any ascents worth mentioning for the machine to climb, for Berlinopolisville is about 600 feet above the lake, and the road that the professor had taken keeps descending all the way.

"When the professor found that he couldn't stop the tricycle, he was a pretty badly frightened man. He couldn't possibly throw himself off without mixing himself all up with the wheels and breaking most of his bones. Besides, he couldn't desert the widow in any such way as that. You may ask why he didn't turn the machine round and steer for home. The reason was that he couldn't possibly turn it at the speed it was running without capsizing the whole concern. The only thing he could possibly do was to keep in the middle of the road and let the machine run till the power was exhausted, which if he had made no mistake in his calculation wouldn't be less than 12 hours.

"Mrs. Dumfries enjoyed the thing at first, but after a little while she suspected that something was wrong. The professor told her that he was sorry to say that he couldn't stop the tricycle, but if she sat tight and they had middling good luck he calculated that they wouldn't come to any great harm. The widow wasn't easily frightened. She reflected that she had on her best pair of shoes and stockings and declared that if there was to be an accident she would have to make the best of it. The longer the ride lasted the less chance there seemed to be of running into anything, for the teams that the professor and Mrs. Dumfries did meet mostly went into the ditch on one side of the road or the other before the tricycle had a chance to run into them. The professor, being a kind hearted man and disliking profane language, was considerably troubled when he saw a horse and buggy, or maybe a pair of horses and loaded wagon pile up in the ditch and heard the remarks that the driver made—that is, in those cases where he was in a condition to make remarks, but he couldn't stop to explain or apologize.

"It was about 9 o'clock in the morning when the tricycle started, and about 2 o'clock Mrs. Dumfries was about as tired and as hungry as they make 'em. She called to the professor and asked him to tell her the truth about the time it would take the machine to run down. He told her that, if he hadn't made any miscalculation, she would run till about 9 o'clock that night, but that it was a bright moonlight night, and he thought everything would go well unless there should happen to be a turnpike gate on the road, and it should happen to be closed. At that the widow broke down, and leaning back with her head on the professor's waistcoat fainted away. All he could do was to hold her tight with one arm, so that she couldn't slip off the machine, and to steer with the other hand. Just then he began to meet friends and acquaintances. He afterward told me that it seemed as if there was a procession of them coming up the road, and before they went off into the ditch they all recognized the professor, and he heard several of them say: 'Why, that there ain't Mrs. Van Wagener! Well, I never would have thought it!' or similar remarks, showing a want of confidence in the professor's motives. He tried to call out to two or three people whom he knew very well that the machine had run away with him, but they mostly misunderstood him, and said when they got back to town that Van Wagener had up and told them in so many words that he was running away with the widow.

"Night came along, and the moon came up, but the road was lined with trees, and it was fair to middling dark. Mrs. Dumfries had come to long before this, but she had lost her temper and told the professor he was a brute, and that her brother would settle wtth him for his outrageous conduct. Once a man hailed the tricycle and ordered it to stop, and finding that it would not stop fired three revolver shots after it without, however, doing any harm. Once the machine ran into an old woman, who was crossing the road and was either deaf or blind, but there wasn't very much of her, and the tricycle went over her like a horse taking a low fence. If it hadn't been for the excitement of the ride and the thought of what the consequences would probably be when Mrs. Van Wagener should come to know about it, the professor would probably have dropped exhausted, for he wasn't a very strong man. However, he held out well, and about 9 o'clock, just as the machine was approaching a tavern that stood alongside of the road, the current gave out, and the tricycle stopped.

"There wasn't any other house nearer than four miles, and there was the professor and Mrs. Dumfries nearly 200 miles from New Berlinopolisville, and about as tired, and about as hungry and about as mad as any two people ever were. Of course they had to stop at the tavern till morning, and it took them two more days to get home, partly by stage and partly by rail. When they did get home, the professor found that Mrs. Van Wagener had gone to her mother's, leaving word with a neighbor that she should begin proceedings for a divorce at once, and that the widow's brother had started out with his winchester rifle, remarking to the professor's friends that they could make arrangements for the funeral at once, and that he would send the body on to them at their expense if they so desired.

"The end of it all was that I went to see the widow, and then I hunted up Mrs. Van Wagener and finally explained things so that the professor's wife came back again, and the widow's brother allowed that he was satisfied that it was a case which didn't require any shooting. But after that you could never get the professor to listen to the word tricycle, which was a pity, for in my opinion there was a fortune in that invention of his if it had been properly put on the market. But that's the way with these scientific men. When they make a good invention, they don't know it, and when they invent something that is of no earthly use they spend their bottom dollar trying to get people to take an interest in it."—W. L. Alden in Short Stories.

To Refresh the Tired Body.

After a fatiguing tramp the tired body should be prepared for restful sleep by a careful toilet. If there is no convenience for a plunge bath, the body should be sponged off with warm water containing a few drops of ammonia—if the feet can be left in a foot bath for 10 or 15 minutes, it will be all the better—rub very thoroughly with a Turkish towel, and last of all refresh the face, neck and arms by spraying with rose water, toilet vinegar or any favorite toilet water. Brush the dust off the hair and wipe it with a towel, gargle the throat with salt and water and clean the teeth, and last of all, just before lying down, take a drink of hot water or lemonade. Sweet, restful sleep should follow this regimen and prepare you to awaken on the new day fit, mentally and physically, for any duty or pleasure that awaits you.—Demorest's Magazine.

The Unusual.

Edith—My dressmaker, Mme. Mantalini, must be losing all her trade.

Helen—Why?

Edith—She sent my new dress home the day it was promised.—Philadelphia Press.

* * *

The Empire of Morocco is the most important State that is absolutely without a newspaper.

If you haven't had an
ICE CREAM SODA
Flavored with NATURAL FRUITS, you should hasten to
Whitcher's
Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Public Telephone, Woburn 8.

A Determined Woman

recently knocked down a burglar and held him until the arrival of assistance. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine that checks the frightful inroads of Scrofula, and, if taken in time, arrests the march of Pulmonary Consumption. It cures indigestion and dyspepsia, chronic diarrhea and similar ailments. This wonderful medicine has also gained great celebrity in curing fever and ague, chills and fever, dumb ague, and like diseases.

Asthma cured by newly discovered treatment. Address, for free pamphlet, testimonials and references, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Maine Republicans seem to believe in long terms for their Representatives. The opposition to Congressman Milliken appears to have faded away as convention time approached. At any rate, he was almost unanimously renominated. Collectively the Maine delegation is a notably strong one, strong in point of ability as well as by virtue of long service.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cents at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

It is now reported that the Populists of the Senate will make a stand for lower duties on woolen goods or a tax on the raw material. Congressman Stevens is very likely to have a busy day when the Populists spring this proposition on the committee that he is supposed to be coaching.—*Lowell Citizen*.

A Grand Feature

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood and sends it coursing through the veins full of richness and health, it also imparts new life and vigor to every function of the body. Hence the expression so often heard: "Hood's Sarsaparilla made a new person of me." It overcomes that tired feeling so common now.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

Andrew Franklin of Burlington, Kan., is a genuine veteran, but he only recently got on the pension roll. He fought in the War of '12 and in the Black Hawk and Mexican Wars. During the Civil War, being too old for military service, he served as a teamster. He is now 103 years old.

Eleven Years in Charge

Of the package department, Boston & Maine Depot, Boston, Mass. Miss Helen Jones says: I was a sufferer from general debility, biliousness, and water brash for several years, and life seemed almost a burden to me. After using almost everything, Sulphur Bitters cured me.

So the Sugar Trust has triumphed and the forty or more million dollars which the McKinley Bill saved to sugar consumers will hereafter go into the pockets of the Sugar Trust. The poor man will have less sugar in his dinner pail, but a great deal more Democracy.—*Fall River News.*

The body of an unknown woman was found on a Boston railway crossing recently. A man who positively identified the body as that of his wife and arranged for its burial, was greatly surprised later on to find his wife at home and alive.

Boston retained its town government until 1822, every proposition previously made to change to the forms of an incorporated city—the first one made as early as 1784—being voted down in town meeting. The first city hall was the present old State House.

Bricks from what is believed to be the remains of the old Tower of Babel are still found in great profusion at Birs Nimrud, Babylonia.

Cherrapongee, in southwestern Africa, is the wettest place in the world, the average rainfall there being 610 inches.

Thirteen Years Experience.

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.—"At different times during the past thirteen years," said Mr. W. A. Johnson of this place, "my wife has been sick from lung trouble, kidney and liver complaint, ulceration of the stomach and spring debility. At each time she has taken Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and many of our neighbors."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

☞ The writer of a rollicking sort of a piece in the *Record* of Monday evening last more than intimated that ex-Chairman of the Democratic City Committee, Edward F. Cassidy, is to be appointed Democratic member of the License Board, in return for which favor he will secure the postoffice for Mayor Murray. But it will be well for that gentlemen to bear in mind that: "The best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft aglay." In this connection we wish to give the Mayor credit for the good sense he has shown in declining to appoint Mr. Blake a member of the Board.

☞ Congressman Stevens of this District told a Boston *Journal* reporter last Monday that his mind is not yet settled whether or not to ask the Democrats to give him a third nomination this fall. It will make no difference which way he decides the question because Mr. Knox of Lawrence, who is to be the Republican candidate, will represent this District in the next Congress.

☞ The Doctors of the State indulged in a great racket in Boston last Tuesday and Wednesday, on which days the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Medical Society was held there. The Woburn Doctors were on hand en masse. By the way, their objection to the new Registry Law seems to be well taken. The Act was misnamed, it should have been called: "An Act for the Protection of Medical Quacks."

☞ The Massachusetts Press Association, of which William H. Cook, Editor of the Milford *Journal*, is President, and Charles S. Parker, Editor of the Arlington *Advocate*, is Secretary, will go to Asbury Park, N. J., for their summer outing. The party will leave Boston on June 30 and return on July 1.

☞ Charlestown has everything ready for the celebration of the 17th of June and Boston proper and outlying towns will help her do it. The anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill will be observed to some extent in this city on Monday.

☞ Not to be outdone by his Democratic predecessor Gov. Greenhalge is learning to ride horseback. It is doubtful however if he can ever become so graceful a horseman as "Billy" Russell is.

☞ It comes very near being a settled fact that both ex-Atty. Gen. Pillsbury and Lieut. Gov. Wolcott will be candidates for Governor this fall.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

L. E. Hanson—Worthly.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
C. R. Rosenquist—Citation.
C.R. Rosenquist—Pictures.
Woburn Clothing Co.—Hats.
C. S. Hanks—Wakefield Park.
St. Andrew Bro.—Lawn Party.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Monday was a terribly hot day.

— Yesterday was quite a scorcher.

— The Phalanx Rifle Team went to Waltham last Saturday for a shoot.

— No shool in this city next Monday. Bunker Hill Day, you know.

— Mr. Parker Richardson is making his annual visit to his old home here.

— Mrs. Mary Webster of Academy Hill has taken up her abode in Winchester.

— Arthur Pierce has gone to Burlington, Vt., to take charge of a shoe factory.

— The site of the new Cambridge street schoolhouse will be near the present one.

— The funeral of James Kelley took place at St. Charles Church last Monday morning.

— Mrs. Mary S. Kendall is away from her Cambridge home on a visit among friends.

— Mrs. D. H. Butler of Chicago is visiting her brother, Mr. Warren Cutler, at North Woburn.

— Ex-Attorney General of Massachusetts Pillsbury was a guest of Dr. Harlow last Tuesday.

— Columbia Society held a nicktie party in Porter Hall, Montvale, last evening. It was successful.

— Nothing was done at the meeting of the Water Board last Monday evening except to adjourn to June 18.

— John Smith, late employee at the Chemical Works, expects to settle in New Zealand after visiting Ireland.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. are displaying an elegant line of Mens' and Youths' suits. Price unusually low.

— Mr. William W. Crosby gave a good lecture to the young men at Y. M. C. A. Hall last Sunday afternoon.

— William Cole met with an accident at the Burton factory, Mishawum, last Friday by which he had one of his wrists broken.

— Mr. P. J. Goodrich and Mr. Frank C. Nichols are making some excellent improvements on Beacon and Sturgis streets.

— Mr. Amos Cummings has a large and very fine stock of summer dress, dry and other goods. He sells at bottom prices.

— The K. of C. of this city entertained visitors from abroad last Friday evening. A supper was served and a fine time enjoyed.

— Last Sunday was so hot that many habitual church-goers remained at home and let their pews remain empty during the day.

— Dr. Charles B. Tower and his sister, Miss Anna E. Tower, of Cambridge have given Trinity church of this city a beautiful solid silver communion service in memory of their brother, David B. Tower.

— The Woburn High School Baseball club will play against the Lowell High School Club tomorrow afternoon on the Park grounds.

— Supt. Brockway has made some changes in the timetable on his road, to which the attention of our readers is respectfully directed.

— Mrs. G. H. Laken and her mother have gone to Scrrento, away on the eastern verge of the New England seacoast, beyond Bar Harbor, for the summer.

— Mr. Samuel Bartlett, who is a pupil in the Worcester Polytechnic School, is with his parents, Dr. George P. and Mrs. Bartlett, for a summer vacation.

— Innitou Canoe Club are getting things shipshape for considerable aquatic sport this season. They have built a fine wharf at their beautiful Clubhouse.

— Mr. Hubbard Copeland, the merchant, went up to New Hampshire last Tuesday for a brief season of rest and recreation. His favorite stamping grounds are in N. H.

— Members of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew will be formally received in Trinity Church next Sunday evening at seven o'clock. The sermon will be to young men.

— The managers of the Minstrel entertainment—June 18, 19 — have made admirable arrangements for the accommodation of members of the Press who attend.

— The 119th anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill falls due on next Sunday and will be duly observed by the citizens of Charlestown on the Monday following.

— Mr. C. Willard Smith advertises a special sale to begin tomorrow, June 16. Please note some of the enducements which he offers to purchasers. It is a big cutdown.

— Bell Menard's latest composition, "Devonshire Love Song," is dedicated to her good friend, Mrs. Robert J. Phinney of Academy Hill. Critics say it is a nice thing.

— POSTOFFICE. The postoffice in this city will be open for business on Bunker Hill Day—next Monday—from 6.30 A. M. to 12 M.: and from 6 to 8 P. M.—A. B. WYMAN, P. M.

— Mr. George Parker of Rumford Lodge, No. 618, has been appointed District Deputy Grand Dictator for Massachusetts, Knights of Honor, by Grand Dictator, E. W. Bailey.

— Cuneo & Crowe gave our people the first native strawberries of the season on last Wednesday. They were the genuine Dighton article and if they were not nice then we miss our guess.

— The steam yacht of Messrs. F. B. Richardson and J. P. Fox, which had her boiler wrecked by frost last winter, is being repaired by Mr. Pollard and will go into commission about July 1.

— The Boston instructor of the Female Minstrel Troupe who are to give the entertainment in Lyceum Hall next Monday and Tuesday evenings says he never coached better talent in his life.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st., Woburn, sells all kinds of sewing machines at very low figures. Any firstclass style of machines at $30, and cheaper grades from $14.00 up. All new machines.

— The manufacture of patent leather is being revived in this city. Some firms are now doing a good business at it, and a large factory for its manufacture is in course of construction on Webster street. So reports the *Globe*.

— Successful liquors raids were made last Saturday by Chief McIntosh and his right bower, officer McDermott, and several violators of laws were brought to grief. The Chief and his men have their eyes open these days.

— Mr. Jacob M. Ellis has bought a piece of land of considerable extent in close proximity to his handsome residence on Salem street. He has many large contracts on hand this summer and it must be that he is coining wealth.

— Hanson, the jeweler, has made a supply of Towanda Bicycle Club badge pins which are as neat as anything can be. The bar is "Towanda" in script set in silver, and is of an appropriate design. The Towandas are prouder than Lucifer.

— The H. S. B. have presented Major Benyon, Drillmaster, a handsome steel engraving of a French war scene in the times of the First Napoleon. It has been on exhibition at Hammond's clothing store and attracted much attention.

— Remember the Lawn Fete to be given by the young men of Trinity Church next Monday evening, June 18, at the home of Mr. Robert B. Eaton. Tea at 5 p. m., in the grove; music and refreshments the entire evening. All are welcome.

— Mr. I. E. Williams, a prominent Boston real estate dealer and a former Woburn business man, and family came out last Tuesday to help Mrs. Andrews and Cole celebrate Henry L's birthday, and claimed that they had a fine time. We didn't doubt it.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson, the new proprietor of the old and popular Thompson hardware store, drops into the traces very naturally and nicely. The prosperity of the house will not suffer by the change, which is more in name than in nature.

— The High School organ, *The Bugle*, for June has put in an appearance on time. It is as neat as a pin. It is ably edited, systematically arranged, full of interesting local matter, and nicely printed. The managers should feel proud of their handsome paper.

— BUNKER HILL DAY. At 9 o'clock next Monday morning all business houses in this city will close up for the day in order that everybody can have the privilege of celebrating Charlestown-Woburn's holiday, the 17th of June. All have signed papers to this effect.

— Miss Grace Clement possesses a talent for musical composition which with some instruction and polish will fetch her to the front one of the days. She is an artist in improvisation and needs only the direction of a master's hand for a time to become a successful composer.

— We are indebted to City Auditor Charlie A. Jones for his report of the city finances for the month ending May 31. Mr. Jones has introduced valuable features into the Auditor's system of bookkeeping, still the Boards have not given him the well deserved increase of salary which he has asked for.

— One word of advice about refrigerators: Let none of our readers purchase a refrigerator of any kind until they have first sent to Paine's Furniture Co., 48 Canal St., Boston, for their large illustrated catalogue of refrigerators. Enclose two 2-cent stamps for postage. It will save you money.

— One of the penalties which has to be paid for living on a principal street in a live business town is an almost total loss of the sweet music of the itinerant handorgan. Street cars, trucks, carts and carriages, passing and repassing continually, deprive the willing ear of a large share of the pleasure derived from that source.

— It is a big story, but Bean, the popular Stoneham fish dealer, says that Mr. Wilson of East Woburn hatched out with his machines 7000 chickens this spring which at last accounts were all alive and kicking. Mr. Bean furthermore says that Mr. Wilson regularly winters 1500 fowl, and makes slathers of money out of the business.

— Thieves undertook to burglarize the icecream and confectionery establishment of Mr. Belcher about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning but were evidently frightened away. They smashed in a large window on the Buel Ct. side of the store and left it shoved up, but something induced them to abandon the job.

— Master Kendrick P. Crawford, 18 years old, son of Rev. George A. Crawford, D.D., has passed a successful examination preparatory to entering Boston University this fall, the documents having been received by him yesterday morning. He has the reputation of being a very bright young gentleman.

— The young ladies of class '94, who will graduate in a few days, are exercising their minds just now on the composition of eloquent graduation essays and building beautiful graduating dresses. Midnight oil is burned over these tasks, and days of toil and anxious thought are devoted to them. Poor dear souls, what a time they are having of it, to be sure!

— Dr. Worthley, the eminent optician who visits this city at stated periods and makes his headquarters at Mr. Linwood E. Hanson's jewelry store, publishes an interesting story in the JOURNAL this week. It will richly pay one to give it a careful perusal. Dr. Worthley stands at the very summit of his profession, and is in every way a perfectly reliable gentleman.

— Everybody is *more* than longing for the Female Minstrel entertainment to get along. It is to be given on June 18, 19, at Lyceum Hall, and long ago the seats were all taken with a clamorous demand for twice as many more. From what everyone says about it we have no hesitation in stating that it is going to be the best entertainment given here for many a day.

— Dr. Shermen H. Sanborn returned last Monday evening from Rangeley Lakes in Maine where he with a party of Boston gentlemen put in a week of the most satisfactory fishing they ever had. The Doctor brought home a goodly number of splendid salmon trout a feast on which the JOURNAL people were permitted by his courtesy to enjoy. They were very fine indeed.

— The City Council made no mistake when they elected Mr. Edward E. Parker a member of the Water Board. It may be remembered that the JOURNAL several weeks ago recommended the choice of Mr. Parker as one of the most fitting that could be made. He is in every respect admirably qualified for the position, and one of the qualities that we like him most for is his integrity—his unswayable honesty.

— In the game of ball played on the Park grounds on last Saturday between the St. Charles Club of this city and the St. Peters Club of Dorchester the home team won and sent their opponents back growling. When they found themselves falling behind the Dorchester boys organized a "kick" which prevented the game being played to a finish. When it stopped St. Charles stood 14, to 8 for the visitors.

— Supt. Evans of the Southern Div. B. & M. RR. a gentleman, by the way, came out to Walnut Hill Station last Tuesday to see about the new depot soon to be erected there. The country all about the old station is filling rapidly in with a desirable class of people, a fact which the Railroad Co. ought to take into consideration in putting up the new structure. A nice modern brick building should take the place of the old one.

— When the JOURNAL said last week that Miss Mertena Bancroft would continue to teach her classes through August it made a mistake of just a month. She will teach through July and devote August and September to rest and recreation. We make the correction with pleasure. As already stated, the classes of Miss Bancroft are larger this season than ever before, and her pupils come from the best families in this city and elsewhere.

— A prominent and pleasing feature of the Minstrel entertainment to be given next Monday and Tuesday evenings will be several popular vocal solos by the accomplished wife of Editor William F. Kenney of the Boston *Globe*. She is one of the finest contralto singers in this city. Her voice, naturally musical, has been thoroughly cultivated by the best masters and the public can rely on some charming music by Mrs. Kenney at the entertainment.

— Eugene Mulheran, who has a brother and many friends in Woburn, was ordained into the priesthood at Redemptor Seminary, Illchester, Md., yesterday and will celebrate his first mass at Mission Church, Roxbury, at 10. 30 a. m., Sunday, June 17. A special street car will leave the Common in this city at 7. 25 a. m., to connect with the 8 o'clock train at Winchester to accommodate those who may desire to go to Roxbury to see and hear Fr. Mulheran.

— Linwood E. Hanson, the jeweler, will start tomorrow or Monday on a bicycle trip to his old home in South Berwick, Maine. The distance is about 75 miles. He will cut across lots and strike the old Newburyport turnpike near Salem, then proceed on through Ipswich, Beverly, Rowley, etc., to Portsmouth, N. H., and from thence to Quampiggin Landing, 14 miles distant. If the weather is cool he expects to make the journey between sun and sun without laying a hair.

— Mr. E. J. Gregory has got "a movement on" real estate. He has lately been selling estates at a great rate to the entire satisfaction of all parties concerned. Among other transactions of his within a week or so may be named the sale of two houses on Buckman st.; estate of J. O'Doherty on Lexington street; of J. W. McInnis, 107 Main street; and estate of Michael Gordon on Buckman street. They were all good sales, for that is the kind that Gregory makes.

— By request of a prominent Woburn lady we reproduce from the columns of the Boston *Transcript* an article entitled "Our Unwashed Schoolrooms," which is as applicable to Woburn as to Boston. As strange as it may seem the schoolrooms in this city are scrubbed only once a year, and having just found it out a considerable number of our ladies have set themselves to ascertaining why this is thus. They do not hesitate to say that it is a disgrace. It is no fault of the Janitors.

— By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that the Brotherhood of St. Andrew of Trinity church will give a Lawn Party at the home of Mrs. Page Eaton and Mr. R. B. Eaton at Central Square on Monday afternoon and evening, June 18. The public are cordially invited to attend. No denominational linefences will be seen there. The young gentlemen of the Brotherhood are laying out for an entertainment that will please everyone, and their efforts should receive a hearty second from our citizens.

— About 40 Nashua, N. H., young bloods arrived here on the 9.23 B. & M. train last Sunday morning, unloaded their wheels, mounted them, and cut for Boston, through its beautiful suburbs, like whiteheads. Some of them, remembering his former residence at Nashua, called on Mr. Waterman Brown and spent a brief season pleasantly with him. They returned to the Granite State on the 10.10 train from Boston after a delightful day of sightseeing and other mild entertainment at the Hub.

— The Brotherhood of St. Andrew of Trinity church gave the Rector, Rev. Mr. Marquis, a nice entertainment at the Eaton residence at Central Square last Friday evening by way of celebrating his birthday. Social pleasures, fine music, a spread, and other good things were the chief features of the affair, in attending to which a delightful evening was passed. The Rector is very popular with his people, and in a steady, sensible, and commendable way is increasing the membership and building up his church.

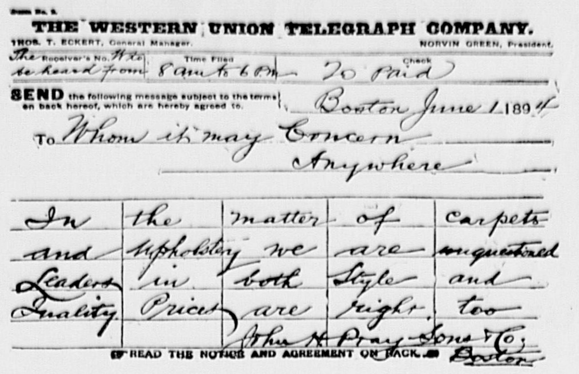
— Mr. John P. Fogg, jeweler, will vacate his store this week having decided to suspend business for a few months. He will probably travel for a Boston house this summer and early in the fall re-establish himself in Woburn with a view of permanent life and trade here. Mr. Fogg has won many staunch friends in business and social circles in the year that he has been a Woburn citizen and when he comes back for keeps will meet with a cordial welcome on all hands. He will locate farther up street when he opens the new store next fall.

— Principal F. H. Lewis of the Lewis Music School received a call last Wednesday morning to substitute this summer as organist in the church in New Bedford where he played last year with so much satisfaction to the people there. It is the leading church in that city and the salary of the organist is $800. It seems that Prof. Lewis's ability is appreciated in other cities and his services in demand. But there is something written somewhere about prophets not receiving due honor in their own country. It wouldn't hurt Woburn people any to make a note of the facts above stated.

— The Hammond H. S. B. medal is a beauty. It is made of solid gold after an elegant and appropriate design and consists of an finely chased crossbar pin inscribed with: "Hammond Medal—1894," suspended from which by gold chains are crossed guns with accompaniments. Pendant from this is the medal proper with monogram, "W. H. S." on the obverse, and "Presented by Hammond & Son, June 8, 1894," on the reverse, side. The winner retains the detached pin as proof of his having won the prize, while the medal is preserved for the winner in 1895. It is a beautiful and costly piece.

— There was the regular number of drunks and assaults before the Court last Monday. As usual Winchester had its full quota of both on hand. One case rather pleased the reporter but the complainant couldn't share in his innocent hilarity. There had been the oftrepeated drunken row and one of the participants had sworn out a complaint against some of the others. Men, women and maidens were mixed up in it. After patiently listening to the evidence and the speeches of the lawyers His Honor fined the complainant $5 and set the respondents free. It was a case prompt exercise of common sense on the part of the Court.

— We are indebted to Mrs. Knapp of Clinton street for a copy of *The Living Issue* of May 28, published at Atlanta, Georgia, which contains a 3-column article written by Hiram G. Randall who up to a few years ago was a resident of Woburn, entitled, "Randall's Ideas—An article on Finance from a Democrat who differs with his party." Some of "Randall's ideas" are considerably astray from the common arguments on finance, pro and con, but he maintains them ably and proves himself an expert with the pen. We object however to some of his statements, particularly where he attempts to relieve the present Administration from blame for the business depression and lays it on to innocent shoulders. Let a man once get a theory to working in his brain and it is only boys' play to find a plenty of backing for it ready at hand. Mrs. Knapp will please accept thanks for the paper.



THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
THOS. T. ECKERT, General Manager. NORVIN GREEN, President.
The Receiver's No. Wte be heard from | Time Filed 8 am to 6 P.M | 70 Paid Check
SEND the following message subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to.
Boston June 1 1894
To Whom it may Concern
Anywhere

In	the	matter	of	carpets
and	Upholstery	we	are	unquestioned
Leaders	in	both	Style	and
Quality	Prices	are	right	too

John H. Pray Sons & Co.
READ THE NOTICE AND AGREEMENT ON BACK. Boston

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Wakefield Park

THE SELECT RESIDENTIAL SUBURB.

WHY?

BECAUSE

1 It is no new land enterprise, no auction sales, and no $5.00 payment scheme.
2 There is no healthier place in Massachusetts, and the view is unsurpassed.
3 Only 23 minutes' ride from Boston, and only 5 minutes' walk to the Park gates.
4 There are two miles of accepted streets, concrete sidewalks and electric lights.
5 Already 40 fine houses built and sold.
6 Houses and lots sold on a small first payment, and the balance taken as rent.

The Herald says—"No one should fail to visit this suburb, for it shows what landscape gardening and architectural skill can do."

The Record says—"Why can not all real estate owners realize that this is the only true way to develop property?"

The Globe says—"In beauty it rivals the celebrated Tuxedo Park."

The Post says—"The houses are most picturesque."

The Transcript says—"It is not excelled by any suburb within twenty miles of Boston."

The Traveler says—"Nature has lavished her choicest favors here."

The Advertiser says—"It is one of the most beautiful of places."

The Journal says—"As beautiful a spot as one could ask, but best of all a good neighborhood."

INVESTIGATE BEFORE YOU BUY ELSEWHERE.

Carriages will meet all trains on Monday, June 18, so bring your wife for a ride through the Park.

BAND CONCERT MONDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 18.

For a beautiful 32-page illustrated pamphlet, write or call on Wm. H. Tucker, 53 State St., Boston.

— On any of the hot evenings that we have been having lately Belcher's icecream parlors present as pretty a scene as one would wish to lay eyes on. The clink of silver and crystal too makes a music that is pleasant to the ear. The parlors are always crowded on such evenings with fair maids and generous swains, and ranged along the sides, at tasty little tables, with glasses of delicious icecream before them, flanked with bags of Belcher's charming bonbons, brilliant electric lights flooding the apartment, one does not often meet with a more beautiful picture. The parlors are a popular resort, for no such icecream as Belcher's can be found anywhere else.

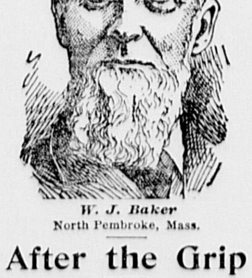
— Mr. George S. Hudson of this city, the versatile newspaper writer and summer seaside correspondent of the Boston *Herald*, will leave for his present season's scene of literary exploits in behalf of said *Herald*, which scene covers nearly all the ocean end of Massachusetts, in about one week. Mr. Hudson can dish up for the delectation of *Herald* readers as dainty a feast of gossip as ever tickled human palate, or he can tell the story of a clambake, paint the joys of a fete champetre, describe a yacht race, a ball, or any other seaside festivity, as few men can do, and this is the reason why the *Herald* has relied on him so many years to do this work. We regret that George's flitting is to take place so soon.

— James Leon Maguire, youngest son of Lawyer John G. Maguire, won the Boston Latin School Prize "For Excellence in Classics" at the distribution of special prizes last Friday. He entered the Boston Latin School at the beginning of the present School year and was soon after put forward to carry two years in one, which he did and won the medal which is coveted by all pupils with any ambition in them, as above stated. The old Latin School is Boston's pride. It is cherished as the apple of her eye, and the lad who wins medals there, especially in the classics, has gained a thing to be highly prized. Young Maguire did it and therefore has a right to indulge in proud feelings a bit, as his parents have in the success of their bright, studious boy.

— Mr. John I. Munroe, the Woburn and Boston real estate dealer, is about to build a residence on Academy Hill, for which the celler is already in an advanced state. The site is the finest in this city. Mr. Munroe bought of Mr. Edward A. Dow a strip off the Warren street front of the beautiful Stephen Dow homestead extending from Court to Myrtle street and a sufficient distance back from Warren street to constitute a large lot for house, stable, etc. On this location Mr. Munroe proposes to build a home for himself and Mrs. Munroe on which it is expected considerable money will be expended. Mr. Munroe says he is going to have a house for comfort instead of show and will put his money into real conveniences instead of "gingerbread work." The beauty of the site demands fine buildings.

— We call attention to the advertisement of Wakefield Park in the JOURNAL this week. People who are looking around for beautiful homes will do well to read the advertisement and then seek Mr. Charles Stedman Hanks of Wakefield for further particulars. The Boston *Globe* says, "Wakefield Park is the ideal place for a home," and realizing that to be true several gentlemen have availed themselves of its rare beauties and advantages and bought homes there. The Park has been laid out by one of the best landscape gardeners in Boston and of the 40 houses which Mr. Hanks has built on it not one has cost less than $5,000 and from that up to $20,000. It is indeed a charming spot, commanding views of the ocean, the Granite Hills, mountains of central Massachusetts, a large number of neighboring cities and towns, pictursque landscapes and the most beautiful of Bostons suburbs in all directions.

— There was a pleasant surprise party at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Bicknell at Melrose last Saturday evening. Little 2-year old Hazel Bicknell was the central figure in the delightful affair (although her mother was the surprised party) but kept the secret to herself. Hazel is a lovely miss, as bright as a dollar and sweet as a peach. She was two years old last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Henry Parker of this city knew when her birthday would come along and went to work and prepared a surprise for the Bicknell family. First they procured the little girl's photograph. This they put into the hands of Albert Thompson, the artist, with carte blanche for the best crayon portrait that could be made. He executed Mr. and Mrs. Parker's order with the utmost fidelity and produced one of the most beautiful pictures ever seen. He worked con amore, for with such a sweet face before him, such curly silken tresses, eyes of such hazel hue and possibilities of love and fun, how else could the artist work and bring to the delightful task his best skill and bestow on it his most delicate touches but just for the love of it? It was Mr. Thompson's finest piece of crayon work, in which branch of art he is not excelled by anybody anywhere. The beautiful portrait was placed on exhibition in one of the great plateglass windows of Mr. Frederic A. Flint's store where it attracted much attention both for the beauty of the study and for the skill with which it was executed. It was taken to the Bicknell home at Melrose on Saturday evening and presented to Mrs. Bicknell in a neat and appropriate address by Mr. Joseph Henry Parker, for wife and self, and all that can be said is, the surprise was complete. A fine supper followed the presentation ceremonies and that by an evening of social pleasures. Great credit was given Artist Thompson for the perfection of drawing and finish of sweet little Hazel's lovely picture.



W. J. Baker
North Pembroke, Mass.

After the Grip

Relief from Hood's Sarsaparilla Wonderful and Permanent.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I had kidney trouble and severe pains in my back, which was brought about by a cold contracted while in camp at Linnfield in 1862. I have been troubled more or less since that time and have been unable to do any heavy work, much less any lifting. I received only temporary relief from medicines. Last spring I had an attack of the grip, which left me with

A Bad Cough, Very Weak

physically, in fact my system was completely run down. I tried a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me feel so much better that I continued taking it, and have taken six bottles. It has done wonders for me, as I have not been so free from my old pains and troubles since the

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

war. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla a God-sent blessing to the suffering." WILLIAM J. BAKER, North Pembroke, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

June Bargain Sale.

Commencing Saturday, June 16th.

Read our Circular for full list Bargains.

1 Case Remnants of Prints, only 3½c.
Dress Ginghams, good quality, only 6¼c.
Satin Stripe Muslins, only 12½c.
White Dress Goods for Children Examination Dresses, 6¼ to 12½c.
48 inch Black All-wool Henrietta, only 48c.
Good Unbleached Cotton, only 4c.
10-4 Unbleached Sheeting, only 14c.
Good Soft Fresh ¼ Bleached Cotton 6¼c., worth 8c.
Fine Cambric similiar to Lonsdale, 9c., worth 12½c.
Marseilles Quilts 99c., worth $1.25.
Awning Stripes for Tents and Awning, only 12½c.

C. Willard Smith

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT,
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,
Insurance,
No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

A Fire.

At 2.45 yesterday morning a call from box 69 summoned the Department to a fire in the stable of Mr. Edward A. Dow on the hill and in a very few moments the boys were doing their best to save it. A second alarm was rung in, but the fine stable was doomed. Mr. Dow and Insurance Agent Goddard think it probable that the origin of the big blaze might be attributed to rats and matches.

Six valuable horses, 2 pigs and a favorite dog were burned to death, but the 2 fine Jersey cows were saved. All of Mr. Dow's handsome carriages, twelve in number, (except one buggy and 2 sleighs), harnesses, carriage furniture, hay and provender, were destroyed. Arthur O'Brien, the coachman, who roomed in the stable, was reported seriously injured but it was not true, he escaped without a scratch, but on account of the intense heat and dense smoke was unable to save the horses or other property. The stable cost between $7,000 and $8,000, and was one of the best in the city. The old Stephen Dow family carriage built along in the 50s was consumed. Some of the harnesses burned were made by a Winchester harnessmaker of leather manufactured by Stephen Dow & Co. in 1872, and had been in constant use ever since.

The total loss was about $12,000. There was $4,000 insurance on the building, and $4,200 on its contents. Messrs. S. B. Goddard & Son issued the policies. There were no indications that the fire was of incendiary origin.

— Woburn Clothing Co. have all the leading styles in straw hats.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Youth Renewed." Sunday School Anniversary at 6 P. M. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Evil Speaking." League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Class Meetings Friday evening.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A Motive and a Choice." Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M. preaching by Rev. W. H. Savage, of Watertown. Sunday School at 12 M. At 3.45 P. M., services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn, with Sermon by Mr. Savage.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—4th Sunday after Trinity. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon.
At 12 M., Sunday School.
At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Admission of Members of Brotherhood of St. Andrew. Sermon on "The Brotherhood."
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 8, James Kelley, aged 34 years, 6 months.
In this city, June 10, Rose J. Matthews, aged 52 years.
In this city, June 10, Edward Callahan, aged 49 years.
In Winchester, June 10, Annie E. Daley, 24 years, 10 months, 5 days.

Rare Bargains!

A. F. Smith $2.50 Button or Lace Boots

FOR $2.00.

Here Is a Trade!

A $2.00 Lace or Button Boot for

$1.50

— OUR —

Calf Hand Welt Shoes

FOR MEN

Are unequalled in style and finish. Congress, Lace or Blucher. Warranted superior to any stamped $3.00 Shoe.

$2.50

J. LEATHE,
425 Main St.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

LOWER PRICES
— FOR —
FLOUR!

UNKNOWN BRANDS FROM
UNKNOWN MILLERS BY
UNKNOWN DEALERS

Attract injudicious buyers only. We offer WELL-KNOWN brands at the lowest prices we have ever made.

BRIDAL VEIL,	$5.00 per bbl.
PILLSBURY'S BEST,	4.75 "
CORRUGATED,	4.75 "
GOLD HEART,	4.50 "

These are all first-class Spring Wheat patents. 25c. per bbl. discount for Flour taken at the store.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

— THE —
Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please

Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

Bunker Hill Day.

Monday, June 18

Our Store will remain open from 7 to 9 in the morning only.

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LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Ladies', Misses' and Childrens'

Coats and Capes

AT LOWEST PRICES.

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Latest designs for 1894

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Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

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FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb.

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— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

Local News.

— Have you bought your boy his spring suit? If not the Woburn Clothing Co. can save you dollars by buying of them as they are selling, $6.00 all wool suits for $4.00.

— We lately received, per courtesy of Mr. Elmore A. Pierce, a proof of the title page of "Residential Woburn" and after a critical examination our seal of approval was duly stamped on it. "Residential Woburn" is to be a book setting forth, chiefly in pictures, the attractions and advantages of Woburn as a place to live in. Messrs. Elmore A. Pierce and Phil. K. A. Richardson are at work on the book and will superintend its publication for the Woburn Board of Trade. Many prominent citizens have taken space in it for their residences, etc., besides which the schoolhouses, churches, City Hall and Courthouse, historic buildings, landscapes, etc. will find a place accompanied with brief descriptive articles. The first page, a proof of which we have received, is a pretty piece of drawing and quite appropriate for such a publication. In the upper lefthand corner is a typical bit of scenery taken at Shaker Glen, with a waterfall, rocks and other accessories; in the righthand lower corner is a picture of the Converse House, the first built in Woburn, in 1640. Between these is the title in fine scrollwork, year of publication, etc.

— The party of Mary Janes who sailed bravely out of Boston Harbor last Saturday night to the stirring notes of "Give me a wet sheet and a flowing sail, And a wind that follows fast," etc., numbered 26, exclusive of skipper, cook and all hands, and proved themselves to be as well behaved and likely a crowd as ever bearded old Neptune in his den. President Geo. W. Nichols of the M. Js, who reported to the JOURNAL promptly on Monday, said everything passed off with great eclat and everyone was perfectly satisfied. The Artist of the Club, Mr. Gordon Parker, took a fine picture of the party en groupe and also of the lively gaited craft that carried them so gallantly to sea. Not a single Mary Jane was seasick during the entire voyage. At one time it was feared that Common Councilman John W. Shaw had yielded to Old Ocean's demand for tribute, but it was a false alarm—it was Morpheus instead of the other fellow that had him in his grip. The party found the fishing all that heart could wish. Nothing occured to mar the happiness of anybody except when Ruggles fell down the gangway ladder and caused Frank Walker to kick over the coffee tank with his nose. The Mary Janes landed on Boston soil at 4.15, p. m. Just as they reached Commercial street a startling episode occurred. An 8-year old lad was seen to fall from the wharf into the stream and the next instant Ex-Alderman B. Frank Waldron leaped after him and by skilful fishing, great effort and steady brain rescued the little fellow and with help landed him high but not dry on the pavements amid the cheers of the multitude. Mr. Waldron did a heroic deed and ought to have the Humane Society's medal for it. It took considerable Old Bourbon to get the Ex-Ald. back into working trim again. Frank didn't think he had done anything great, but the crowd did. And then they all came home.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. have just received a large line of spring Trousers which they are selling at very low figures.

A Pleasant Reception.

The Woburn Y. M. C. A. and Ladies' Auxiliary of the same gave a nice public reception to the Queen Esther Chorus at Y. M. C. A. Rooms last Monday evening.

The Editor of the JOURNAL was one of the invited guests of honor.

Mr. A. B. Dimick, President of the Association, and Mrs. Emma T. Dow, President of the Auxiliary, received from 8 to 8.30, in proper state and dignity, and cordially welcomed the 125 people who had assembled at the Rooms to do honor to the grand chorus that made the beautiful cantata a success.

Then followed a pleasing musical entertainment consisting of guitar, mandolin and pianoforte solos, and a tenor solo by Mason McKay which was greeted with generous applause. Prof. F. H. Lewis, Principal of the Lewis Music School, presided at the piano as an accompanist. Mr. McKay is a fine singer and his parts contributed much to the enjoyment of the concert.

An abundance of icecream, cake and fruit punch was provided and partaken of by the party.

The affair was a genteel one and all present enjoyed it very much.

Free Scholarship.

From the Free Scholarship Fund of the Burdett College of Actual Business will be awarded $2700 in tuition for the next school year.

The offer closes June 30th at noon. These scholarships are to be given to young men and women between the ages of 14 and 30, who write the best articles of not over 500 words each, on the subject: "Why the Actual Business from the Start Method is superior to the Text-book Method."

The following well-known educators will be the judges in this competition:—

Mr. G. H. Martin, Supervisor Boston Public Schools.

Mr. F. B. Richardson, Supt. Public Schools, Woburn.

Mr. J. D. Billings, Principal Webster Grammar School, Cambridgeport, and Past Commander G. A. R. of Massachusetts, also Hon. John Cummings, President of Shawmut National Bank, Boston, and others.

The fact of a private institution establishing a fund to help young people up the ladder of success is both generous and progressive, and in keeping with the reputation that the Burdett College enjoys of being the leading Business College of the world.

He Was Ordained.

The Springfield *Republican* of last Saturday contained the story of Rev. George Mayo Gerrish's ordination which was accompanied by a very good (for a newspaper) portrait of the young Goshen divine, and complimentary remarks of a personal character. The story closed with the following:

In the evening Rev. Dr Daniel March of Woburn preached the sermon. Dr. March is 78 years of age, but is still a powerful preacher and a large congregation for the town turned out to hear him. The Doctor took for his text John x: 32. The thought of the sermon was to show that while the world is greatly diversified in many ways, Christ is able and willing to draw all men as one great family to himself. He draws men by the manifestation of sympathy, by supplying the deepest wants of the soul, and by supplying a strong foundation for all our needs, and sets before the world the grandest example and supplying the grandest inspirations.

The Prize Drill.

Probably the Skating Rink never witnessed a gayer scene than the Woburn High School Battalion in their annual Prize Drill and the 2000 people gathered there to witness it presented last Friday evening. The yearly return of this affair marks an epoch in the Military History of Woburn and if there is anything that will draw the people from their firesides and cause them to flock together it is this same drill.

Last Friday evening was no exception to the rule. If anything the crowd of spectators appeared to be larger than ever before, and certainly nothing finer could well be conceived than those tiers on tiers of ladies and gentlemen, with a sprinkling of youth and fair maidens, as they watched with intense interest the progress of the Drill. If there was anything gayer there then it must have been the Soldier Boys in their uniforms bespangled with gold and silver, sparkling accoutrements, and well polished weapons, in eager strife for the numerous rich prizes offered for the best.

Yes, there was another feature which shared the plaudits of the crowd with the Battalion and that was the exhibition under the direction of Miss Barnes in Calisthenics by the High School Class in Physical Culture comprising about 100 of the brightest and most beautiful girls in this city. It elicited rounds on rounds of applause and richly deserved all the commendation it received.

Lieut. John C. Andrews was Officer of the Day, and the judges for Past Officers' prizes were Major F. W. Gay, Capt. E. C. Walker and Lieut. Samuel Noah of the Malden High School Battalion.

For the other prizes the judges were Capt. Meredith, Lieut. Frank McDonald of the 5th Regiment and Capt. Maegurn of the 9th Regiment.

The Past Officers of the Battalion offered two prizes, two silver cups; the first for the Captain who best fills his position, and the second to the Lieutenant who, without previous opportunity for practice, conducts his Company to the best advantage in a drill. The Russell medal was for the best drilled Private.

The French medal for the best drilled Private who has been a member of the Battalion for one year only.

The Hammond medal was for the member having the best "set up."

A silk flag was for the winning Company, a gold medal for the best drilled member of the senior squad, and a medal for the second best.

The Battalion drill was in charge of Major Hinckley, and the competitive Company drills by Capt. A. M. Carter of A. P. M. Brown of B and Daniel B. Dimick of C.

The other drills were in charge of Lieuts. John C. Andrews, Chester R. Fowle and F. H. Smith.

The competitive individual drill was in charge of Adjt. Charles R. Carter, the senior squad consisting of Sergts. Albert E. Maguire, Harry E. Nickles, George E. Russell, Wallace T. Conn, Fred T. Dow, Color Sergt. Waldo P. Cutler, Qm. Sergt. George W. Stetson, Corps. Albert P. Sellers, Clifton G. Buchanan, Frank W. Maguire, Privates William L. Fraser, Clifford T. Hanson, Fred E. Leathe, Allen Cummings, Lewis H. Dow, Carl W. Jaquith.

The junior squad consisted of Privates Fred W. Fowle, George A. Barrows, John H. Lynch, Frank E. Goold, Clifford Platts, Lewis H. Dow, Parker F. Poole, William Doucette, J. Henry Bates, Robert Byrne, Carl W. Jaquith, Frederick Ham Jr.

The Past Officers prizes were won by Capt. P. M. Brown and Lieut. F. H. Smith.

The Russell medal to Private Clifford T. Hanson.

The French medal to Private Carl Jaquith.

The Hammond medal to Major B. S. Hinckley.

The silk flag went to Co. C, Captain Dimick.

The gold medal to Sergt. George Russell of the senior squad, and the other to Private Louis H. Dow as second best drilled.

William F. Kenney, Chairman of the Military Committee, awarded the prizes and presented the commissions and warrants, and J. Chester Hanson awarded the Past Officers' prizes.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
North Reading, Woburn,
North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Exrpress will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,
Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,
BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

Board met on Thursday evening, June 7, with Mayor Murray in the Chair.

Petitions.—Of John McLaughlin for job and party wagons license to Com. on Police.—Of Charles Nichols et als. for laying out and acceptance of Nichols street to Com. on Highways.—Of E. S. Eaton for laying out and acceptance of North Maple street to Com. on Highways.—Of the same for 6 inch water main through North Maple street to Com. on Water.—Of E. Prior for license to sell works to Com. on Police.——Skinner and Stewart confirmed as Special Police.——Order for abolishing Supt. of Buildings tabled.

Edward E. Parker was elected in concurrence a member of the Board of Water Commissioners.

C. E. Cooper elected Fence Viewer. ——Supt. of Streets authorized to hire help.

Order authorizing Sewer Construction loan of $51,000 (to be paid in 17 notes of $3,000 each, payable annually from 1895 to 1911 inclusive with interest at 4 per cent.) came in from the Common Council, and under suspension of the rules was passed its various stages and adopted.

Change of Ordinances making salary of City Auditor $600 was passed first reading. Adjourned.

COMMON COUNCIL.

Board met at 8.15, June 7, in special session, President Sullivan in the Chair.

Order from the Finance Committee for the borrowing of $51,000 for Sewerage Construction (to be paid in 17 notes of $3,000 each, payable annually from 1895 to 1911 inclusive) was reported by Councilman Lund. Councilman Ela moved to lay it on the table. Lost. Then came up the order authorizing the Supt. of Streets to hire help. A hot debate followed in which gross personalities were indulged in, and unparliamentary language used. Mr. Ela paid Supt. Jones a handsome compliment. The order went through 6 to 3.——Adjourned.

Boston Theatres.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

The warm weather does not effect this palace of amusement as the system of ventilation is perfect and the temperature kept at a certain degree of heat. This week a long and varied bill is being given and this attraction house is filled. The De Fonests in comedy, Blair & Murilla in society sketch, Smith & Cook in grotesque comedy illustrating Beau Brummell, Millie Railto in a new electric dance, assisted by Prof. George Gies whose brilliant art pictures will form a most important part of the act. Tom and Hettie Nawn, the Rexford brothers, Harris Walters and a long list of leading vaudeville artists.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

This week will close the engagement of Willie Collier in E. E. Kidder's new play "A Back Number." In this play he assumes the role of two characters widely different in their nature but to the delight of all who have witnessed the production of "A Back Number." Next week opening with extra matinee Bunker Hill Day, Cora Van Tassell in "Tennessee's Partner."

THE PARK.

The Kilanyi living pictures are the rage at the Park, and large audiences greet them at each performance. Although giving a generous exhibition of female anatomy they are nevertheless very artistic. Several new ones are given this week. The vaudeville minstrel show adapted from "Utopia" (Limited) is the curtain riser with Press Eldridge and James B. Radcliffe as fun makers, and "Hornets Nest" a laughable farce concludes the entertainment.

THE TREMONT.

The Camille D'Arville opera company opened on Monday evening in "The Pirates of Penzance" with Camille D'Arville at the head of the cast assisted by George W. Wilson, Lindsay Morrisson, Kate Davis, W. J. McLaughlin, the beautiful Hilda Hollins, Trixy Friganza and Maud Hollins. The whole is under the direction of Julian Edwards who superintended the first production in England. Singing between the acts is a novelty indeed and appreciated by the patrons. Manager Askin is daily adding new decorations to the pretentious floral embelishments of the lobby and theatre and it now looks like a garden of flowers. New opera in preparation.

AUSTIN'S PALACE THEATRE.

Several new and beautiful living pictures in addition to the series which has been presented with such marked success, and another great bill of burlesque and specialty is what Manager Pilling will offer the patrons of the Palace Theatre next week. The management has spent several thousands of dollars upon the presentation of the pictures, but the large increase in the attendance during the week shows that the expenditure has been a move in the right direction.

Orthodox Sunday School.

At 6 o'clock next Sunday evening the Sunday School of the First Congregational church, (Mr. John R. Carter, Superintendent: Mr. Marcus H. Cotton, Superintendent Intermediate Department) will ceremoniously celebrate the 76th anniversary of its organization with the following

PROGRAM.

Organ Voluntary.
Chorus. Our Welcome Song.
Reading of Scripture.
Prayer.
Solo. Battle Hymn of the Republic. Mrs. Luce
Audience please join in Chorus.
Chorus. Festal Day.
Recitation. Welcome. Dora A. Winn
Reports.—Secretary Homer B. Grant.
Treasurer Mrs. Emma T. Dow.
Superintendent J. R. Carter.
Chorus. The Childrens' Blessing.
Solo. Selected. Master Thurlow Haskel
Recitation. Little Pilgrim. Lillia Harrington
" Little Things. Lena White
" Do thy Little.
Ester Bean, Mabel Williams, Mildred Fox,
Sadie Cummings, Stella Eames.
Solo. Suffer Little Children. Mrs. Luce
Recitation. Basket of Flowers.
Marrion and Helen Swain.
Recitation. A Floral Clock.
Edith Buel, Bennie Nichols, Carrie Williams,
Johnnie Cummings, Florence Haggie, Bertram
French, Effie Francis, Warren Ray, Marguerite
Smith, Robbie Beaton, Mattie Haggie, Chester
Bowers, Lorraine Duncan.
Singing. Semi-Chorus. Singing, Swinging.
Soprano—Isabel Bowers, Agnes Cummings,
Emily Sanborn, Isabel Cutler, Edith Smith,
May Langill.
Alto—Anita Miller, Louise Wyman, Bertha
Smith, Angie Tripp.
Recitation. Opening Address.
Angie Tripp, Gracie Merriam.
Recitation. How Kind Our Creator.
Carrie Jaquith.
Recitation. Ever Giving. Sherman Sanborn
Offering.
Chorus. Like a Shepard.
Remarks. Dr. March
America. Anthem.
Benediction.

Childrens' Day.

Superintendent William E. Blodgett of the First Baptist Sunday School, with valuable aid from his Assistants, produced and carried through a programme for the celebration of the 76th anniversary of the organization of the School last Sunday which was worthy of particular notice. Besides being an anniversary celebration it was also Childrens' Day, which made it all the more pleasing.

The morning order of exercises consisted chiefly of recitations, etc. by the pupils. The church looked beautiful. There were pretty floral decorations in the auditory; the platform was bordered with flowers and ferns, and directly in front of the altar was a large green cross. Behind this beautiful screen were the pastor, Rev. William Carey Barrows, and the Superintendent, William E. Blodgett. The latter presided, and Miss Mertena Louise Bancroft played the organ. To the singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers" the teachers and pupils marched into the church. After the 23d Psalm had been repeated by the School the pastor offered prayer. Then the choir sang an anthem, and little Frankie Partridge extended a greeting to the audience. This was followed by a joint recitation by the little misses, Carrie and Edith Skinner, Janie Bezanson, Mabel Wells and Gertie Loomer, the subject being, "Do Thy Little."

"Wearing Garlands," was recited by Carrie Nelson, Ada Dorr, Mildred Wells, Luella Richardson and Flossie Morse, Miss Lucy A. Woodside of the choir rendered a solo with fine effect. Miss Ruth Baldwin Holt of Boston gave a selection from Dickens, entitled "A Child's Dream of a Star," and the School sang "God, the Gracious Giver." Miss Louise Burgess recited, "Eastern Children," the Misses Gracie Pound and Alice Richardson, "The Master's Call," and Master Lewis Osborne, "The Coworkers, Master Reuben and Miss Annie Gage gave "Glad to Work for Jesus," and Master Carroll Osborne, "The Little Soldier."

Pastor Barrows made a short address, and Helen Delano, Elva Caldwell, Edith and Ethel Smith recited "Little Children." Miss Holt's next selection was "The Angel and Shepherds," from Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur," and was superbly rendered

Thanks to the Superintendent and others engaged in getting it up, the anniversary celebration was very fine and a complete success.

School Meeting.

The School Board held their annual meeting last Tuesday evening. All members were present. The resignation of Miss Clarke as teacher in the High School was accepted. Messrs. Carter, Kenney, Bixby and Hevey were appointed a committee to confer with the City Council on the new buildings at Cambridge street and North Woburn. All the present regular teachers were reelected and the following special teachers were reappointed: Miss Jameson, music; Miss McBarnes, physical culture; Mr. Willis Carter, drawing; Major Benyon, military drill.

F. B. Richardson was unanimously reelected Superintendent, and was empowered to engage outside clerical assistance. Miss Waterman was appointed a teacher in the High School, and the question of additional teachers was left in the hands of the High School Committee.

Mrs. Adams suggested that the committee on courses of study consider the feasibility of introducing Latin and Algebra into the Grammar Schools. The idea was supported by Messrs. Kenney, Richardson and Mrs. Dow, and on motion of Mr. Kenney, Mrs. Adams was added to the committee. It was voted to close the schools Monday, June 18.

Considerable discussion followed on the High School Committee's recommendation that the graduating exercises be held in the evening. The Board had voted to hold the exercises in the afternoon. Since then the graduating class made a request that the exercises take place in the evening, and the High School Committee voted that their wishes be conveyed to the full Board with the recommendation of adoption. Mr. Riley opposed the evening idea, and was supported by Mrs. Dow. Messrs. Carter, Kenney and Richardson defended the action of the High School Committee, and on a vote of 5 to 4 the Board decided to hold the exercises in the evening. The vote stood: Yeas, Carter, Kenney, Hevey, Richardson and Bixby; Nays, Riley, Jones, Dow, Adams.

North Woburn.

Mrs. H. M. Call of Elm street is confined to her room with nervous exhaustion.

Mr. E. H. Perley is "farming it" at his home just now, this being his vacation.

Mrs. Warren Cutler's sister is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Cutler on Travers street.

Mr. D. W. Bond left last Saturday for a trip to England for an indefinite period on business.

Make a note of the change in the N. W. S. R. timetable. Supt. Brockway is up to date all the time.

A soon-to-be-married couple are to occupy the house of Jonathan Tidd on Tidd Ave. which has recently been put in spic-span order. Guess!

Poole Bros. furnished the flowers for Childrens' Sunday at the Methodist church, and they were conceded to be the best the society has ever had.

Mrs. William A. Guild and Miss Clara L. Guild of Winter Park, Florida, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Legg of Cambridge, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Call on Elm street.

On Thursday evening, June 7, 1894, Mr. Walter L. Poole and Miss Grace L. Fish were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by Rev. W. J. Murphy, who used the beautiful Episcopalian form of service in tying the hymenial knot. Miss Florence Buck was Maid of Honor, and Mr. Parker Poole was Best Man. The ushers were Eugene Poole and Albert I. Fish. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Benjamin F. Fish, and the groom is bookkeeper for Messrs. Charles G. Lund & Co. Both are ranked among the very best of North Woburn's young society. The rooms were beautifully decorated for the occasion with rare flowers and plants and looked very inviting. The bride was charmingly dressed in white muslin trimmed with flowers and lace, and chose white carnations for her bridal bouquet. Quite a large party of relatives and friends witnessed the interesting ceremony. These gave many beautiful wedding presents. A lunch, congratulations and social pleasures closed the pretty June wedding.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. are selling a boy's all wool pant for 60c. Sold elsewhere for $1.00.

Regular Monthly Visit.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr., Optical Specialist.

(Graduate of the New York School of Optics) will be again in Woburn at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson,

409 Main St., for Two Days Only!

Wednesday and Thursday, June 20th and 21st,

Prepared to carefully examine all cases of defective vision and fit the eyes with lenses when required.

As Mr. Worthley has made regular visits to Woburn since September last, his work is too well known here to need further commendation. He uses only the most approved forms of apparatus in examining the eye, including the fine Javal & Schiotz ophthalmometer, made in Paris especially for exhibition at the World's Fair at Chicago, and personally inspected by its inventor the noted Dr. Javal. This instrument is used in all examinations and satisfaction is guaranteed in every case.

All examinations are free.

Remember date and place, Wednesday and Thursday, June 20th and 21st.

HOURS:—Wednesday, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.
" Thursday, 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Our Unwashed School-rooms.

To the Editor of the Transcript: Not very long since the matter of cleanliness in the public school-rooms of the city was brought up in the papers. How few fathers and mothers realize that the floors of the rooms in which their children spend hours each day are never washed. If inquiry were to be made of them regarding the matter, would not the universal reply be, "Why certainly, they are, of course, occasionally given a good washing." I answer, you are quite mistaken, they are never washed.

A teacher for twenty years in this city in the same school, informs me that never has she known of her floor (or any other) being washed. Incredible as it may appear, in these very rooms is taught the "science of health."

It goes without saying that these floors necessarily become more or less filthy in time, especially in the rooms of younger children where mud and dirt are tracked in, and bits of candy or fruit must be dropped and perhaps ground in by the feet, not to speak of other possible mishaps incident to young children, making a thorough scrubbing with soap and water at least once a month desirable, if not absolutely necessary for sanitary reasons.

The present conditions are a reflection upon the management of our school buildings.—G. B.—*Boston Transcript.*

WINCHESTER.

The Highland school floats a new flag.

The schools are preparing for graduation day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Ginn have got back from Mexico.

The 4th of July Committee held a meeting last Tuesday evening.

The 6th anniversary of the W. C. T. U was held Thursday evening.

Col. N. A. Richardson is considered the best street builder in this town.

Miss Ida Maynard of Colorado Springs, Colorado, is visiting here.

Miss Laws of N. Y. is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. L. Ripley, in this town.

The Unitarian Church has received a new coat of paint. It looks nobby.

B. T. Morgan has been drawn as a juror for this term of Court at Cambridge.

Cadets Ayer and Browning of the U. S. S Enterprise are visiting at their homes here.

John R. Newman was recently elected First Sergeant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Changes will be made in the timetable of the N. W. S. R. next Sunday, June 17, which our people will do well to give heed to.

S. C. Small, President of the New England Furniture Exchange, was at Indianapolis last week attending the annual convention of the N. F. M. A.

A runaway accident by which Miss Annie Daly, aged 24 years, lost her life occurred here at 8.30 last Sunday evening. A horse driven by John Sheehan and his brother became frightened by the giving away of some part of the harness and ran down Church street at a rapid pace after the two men were thrown from the carriage. At the Centre railroad crossing the horse struck Miss Daly and fell on her producing injuries from which she died at 11.45 o'clock. Drs. Daniel March and Jordon were called but were unable to save her life. She was an estimable young lady and had many friends here and in Woburn who deeply regret and mourn her untimely death.

Filling Teeth.

"The Hale Method for the Painless Filling of Teeth" is the only known process whereby teeth can be filled without pain. It has no connection with Hypodermic Injection process for extracting teeth.

The treatment is made to the cavity of the tooth to be filled only.

No other dentist in this city has it, nor anything like it, nor will they have, as I have the sole perpetual right.

It does not kill the nerves, it does not paralyze anybody. It is not injurious in any way, and it is a blessing to mankind as I can prove by more than 200 patients who have been benefitted by it. I am doing better work with the "Hale Method" than ever before.—2.

S. H. SANBORN, D. D. S.

363 Main street.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

First Church Parsonage, New Britain, Ct.

My servant uses IVORINE for washing and finds it the best thing of its kind. I use it for marble tops and china, and find it like a Fairy Wand.

MRS G. H. SANDWELL.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

FOR RENT.

Two NEW TENEMENTS of 8 rooms each on Johnson street: 3 minutes to Centre: with both HOT and COLD WATER, gas and furnace. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

DO YOU WANT TO RIDE

A high grade Wheel and pay for it in easy payments? If you do, here is your chance.

HARTFORD CYCLE,

Model E, '93 pattern, last year's price $120, will sell now for $80, six months credit without interest. This wheel has never been used. Call at

C. A. BONELLI'S,
22 Franklin St., Woburn.

NOTICE.

The subscriber, having enjoyed during half a century a generous patronage for which he is grateful, as a manufacturer and trader in Woburn, now retires from the business, but asks for a continuance of that patronage to his son

L. WALDO THOMPSON,

as his successor, who, with long experience and the advantages of modern facilities, hopes to meet his customers aided by competant assistants, with LIBERAL PRICES and PROMPT SERVICE.

All collections will be made, and all bills will be paid by L. WALDO THOMPSON, at the old store, 437 Main street.

LEONARD THOMPSON.

Woburn, May 29, 1894.

You will be Welcome

The Brotherhood of St. Andrew of Trinity Church,

WILL HOLD A

Lawn Fete

On the grounds of Mr. R. B. Eaton, Central Sq.,

Monday Afternoon and Evening,

JUNE 18, 1894.

Light Tea served from 5 to 7.

Refreshments will be served throughout the entire evening.

Sawyer's Orchestra will furnish the music, and other entertainment will be provided.

Admission, 10 Cents.

Dr. Henry J. Jordan,

formerly of New York, is now *permanently* LOCATED at 147 Worcester St., *Boston, Mass.,* where he may be consulted *on all Nervous, Chronic, and Private Diseases.* Dr. Jordan has for many years made a specialty of these diseases, and his treatment is always *eminently successful* in cases undertaken. Patients who are unable to call personally may *by writing* full particulars of their case, be treated *successfully by mail.*

Correspondence strictly confidential.
Medicines sent free from observation.
All cases will receive a careful and thorough examination free of charge.

147 Worcester St., Boston, Mass.

Charles R. Rosenquist.

For Picture Copying and Framing, for Steel or Rubber Stamps, for Door Plates, or the new patent Mail Receiver (the best in the market, only $1.00), for Organs or any style Sewing Machines, call on or write to

CHAS. R. ROSENQUIST,
36 Green St., Woburn.

Agency for Steamship Tickets to or from Europe on all the lines. 2d Cabin and Steerage at reduced rates.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,

SALESMAN,

Resident of Woburn,

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,

827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,

BOSTON.

Musical Instruction.

Piano-Forte, Harmony, Singing and Reed Organ.

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Stand On One Foot!

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WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John Svenson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Charles R. Rosenquist, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Rebecca P. Flagg, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Benjamin F. Flagg of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Boarders Wanted.

Persons can be accommodated with BOARD and LODGING by applying at

No. 33 Salem St., Woburn.

TO LET.

2 Furnished Rooms, sunny and low rent, to responsible parties.

Enquire at JOURNAL Office.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring yourself, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
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W. H. Cummings if you want anything in the Real Estate line, or to rent a house.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence proprety ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

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A fine 8-ROOM HOUSE on Academy Hill. All modern improvements: best neighborhood: excellent condition: Rent moderate.

Also, For Sale a CARRYALL: nearly new: light running: thoroughly built: in the best of shape, with pole, shafts, etc.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE

Medical skill can no more replace a lost lung than a lost leg. But

Consumption

in its early stages yields to the right kind of treatment. Plain cod liver oil is nasty to take and likely to upset the stomach.

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is palatable. It contains Ozone, the life-giving principle of sea air, and Guaiacol, made from the resin of beech trees. That is why it cures diseases of the lungs. It produces a great appetite, too, and is pleasant to take.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

TAXING OF STOCKS.

Should Those of Foreign Corporations Be Exempt?

SPEECH OF ARTHUR H. WELLMAN.

Able Effort of Malden's Representative in the Interest of the Common People Before the Massachusetts House of Representatives, June 1, 1894—Double Taxation Opposed.

MR. SPEAKER—I only regret that the time is so short in which this matter can be discussed. A matter which is so complicated as this, or which has been made so complicated, is very difficult for people to find their way through because of the intricacies of thought that have been gathered about it. Some members of the house know today that it is impossible for them to come to a decision and many persons outside of this house find the same trouble about these questions of taxation. I have no doubt in my own mind that the great majority of our citizens are seeking substantially the same end. They desire what is really just and right, but so complicated has the matter become that men cannot agree on what is just and right.

I think we should all be reasonably satisfied, certainly all of us except a few extreme theorists, if we could establish a taxation law whereby all taxable property, and if I had my way, there would be but little which was not taxable, should be taxed once, at the same rate, in every city and every town, and only once, in this commonwealth and throughout the country. But that is a dream which no man can make real as things are. It may come sometime in the future, if it cannot be done now. All we can do today is to go step by step toward what seems to be right. Now, it seems to me that this bill which I have introduced is one step toward something which is clearly and indisputably right, something

In the Interest of the Common People,

and for that reason I advocate it, and for no other.

I wish, in the first place, to call attention to the petitions upon which this bill is based this year, for they seem to me to be very remarkable. In the first place, we have represented here the State Board of Trade, which is composed of conservative business men gathered for an entirely different purpose than any which has reference to taxation, but who of course are entitled to express themselves upon questions of taxation as all other people who may be taxed. This matter was referred to the committee on taxation of that body, and they made report of a resolution which was unanimously passed, as follows:

> Resolved, that the present law which requires that residents of Massachusetts, who are shareholders of corporations organized under the laws of other states, shall be taxed in Massachusetts on the market value of shares so held, although the corporation itself is taxed where its property is located, should be repealed, as this law is unjust in principle and ineffective in operation, and that your committee be authorized to take such action as in their judgment will further this end.

Now, further than that, the

Boston Associated Board of Trade,

an institution which some of you know the composition of, being gathered together from representative business men of Boston, coming from the different boards of trade associated together in the city of Boston—and it is regarded as an honor to get a place on that board—composed of men who would hardly be unanimous upon any question, for they represent all sorts of divergent views, when they clearly saw how this matter concerned the interests of all business men, these men, after careful consideration, in their representative capacity, every single man of them, signed the petition for the repeal of this law. And so it goes on. I will not trouble you to give you the different members of these trade associations, but they are formed by business men for business men. Now we have these petitions here, and I am no more disposed to be influenced by petitions than you are, for I know how easily they can be obtained upon matters where the people are not particularly concerned, but this is more than petitions usually signify, for this is unanimous, and by this class of men. I know some of these gentlemen, and what their views are on this matter, and I ask any of you gentlemen who doubt my assertion to look at the petitions of the business men of this commonwealth on this matter. I have never seen a petition which seemed to me to be so

Worthy of Confidence,

or so strong as this in men of high position in all trades who are asking for the repeal of this law.

Now, what are we asked to do? These men are not in favor of corporations. These boards of trade are the very boards which have come up here praying us to pass laws against stock watering. These boards of trade are not composed of rich men. They are mainly composed of the middle classes of this commonwealth, the classes which we ought most to care for, whose homes we ought not to tax heavily, the classes against whom is really aimed the legislation which some are proposing to put on our statute books, legislation which is tending to drive them from their homes and crush them out. They are the classes which we ought to relieve, if any class ought to be relieved. They believe, almost to a man, as is shown on the face of these petitions, that this law is bearing hardly on them and oppressing them unjustly, and I cannot resist the conclusion that they are right.

I believe that it is not only these men who are today being pressed down, but I believe that they are representative of the middle classes of the community, the farmers and men of small means, men who find it hard to earn a living and who have small incomes. These are

The Men Who Are Hurt

and crushed by the present law. If I believed, as some people say they believe, that this law was simply a law in regard to the rich people, that its repeal would be only aiding a few millionaires, I would never stand up for the repeal for a moment. But it is because I am sure in my own mind that this is an unjust law, that its repeal would not benefit the millionaires or the rich men, but that its practical working is expressly in favor of such men by throwing back the burden of taxation upon the middle classes who are not as well able to pay the taxes, that I am in favor of the repeal. If this were a law for the double taxation of the rich, I am sure that I would not be one to stand up here and plead for them for their relief, but it is because I believe that this law does not put the burden upon the rich, but the more it is enforced the more does it put the tax upon the middle classes and make them pay more than their proportion compared with the millionaires, that I am for its repeal. The rich men may escape the burden, but then we put it with redoubled force upon the poor men and the middle classes.

Now there is a belief among many men that the taxation of stocks in foreign corporations is a clear and undoubted case of double taxation. I have examined every argument on this point of which I know in order to prove the contrary, and I cannot resist the conclusion that this is

A Clear, Unmistakable Case of Double Taxation.

I want to call your attention to the fact, for some gentlemen here argue that this is not double taxation. Yet the men who are for retaining this law on the statute books are the very class of men who argue for double taxation in every other case which has come before us. They are the men who supported double taxation of mortgages of real estate, a measure which we have rejected. They are the men who have always believed in double taxation and have always and invariably voted for it.

Now, I am firmly fixed against double taxation. I can see no justice in making one man pay a tax once and the man who stands beside him pay a tax twice upon similar property. I cannot see how that is just. I know that some men say that the cry of double taxation is a humbug and if you can only reach the rich men you can tax them justly on all their personal property. They say that the taxation of the shares of foreign corporations does no harm to the rich and that they do not really pay the tax. But I do not know any way whereby they can be made to pay the tax, for the rich can get away where such property is not taxed. This law, as it stands on the statute books, does put a double tax upon the shares of foreign corporations.

Let Us Take an Example.

Here is a corporation in our own commonwealth, and you tax that corporation as it ought to be taxed, in the place where it is owned. The corporation is responsible for the amount of the tax, for it is the theory that the property should be taxed where it is protected. Now if that property is protected in another state it ought to pay its tax there. The other state ought to compel it to pay its tax there, and it ought to be taxed only once. It has been suggested to us that if the property is taxed in the other state, the price which is paid for it here is adjusted to that tax, and so it does not make any difference to the holder in this state whether it is taxed or not in the other state. I never could see anything in that logic. I do not see just the way of taking out that tax so that the property will not feel it. The tax must come out of the corporation's earnings. The first tax to the state where the property is situated comes out, and the tax here comes out, and they both come out of the earning capacity of the corporation. So that it is really paying two taxes. You cannot get it anywhere else that I know of. It is a certain burden, and it must be borne by the whole property. Now, I can see no distinction between taking out one tax and taking out another. Take the illustration of a piece of land: I CAN SEE NO POSSIBLE DISTINCTION BETWEEN TAXING A FOREIGN STOCK TWICE AND TAXING A PIECE OF LAND ONCE AND TAXING THE DEED OF IT AGAIN. If you tax the land twice, then it is easy to see what it is, that it is unfair and double taxation. When you tax a certain stock once and tax the corporation again I cannot see any justice in any such proposition.

Now, I know that it is argued, and it is a very ingenious argument, that the tax does not affect the investment. This is new to me this year. Substantially, the argument is this, that this tax has nothing to do with the price of the stock in the market. It is said that it is all right to tax the stock here. It seems to me that if this argument is reflected upon slightly its fallacy will be seen.

As I understand it, it is suggested that it is all right to tax foreign corporation stock in the other state and here, because, as these gentlemen say, the price of the stock will adjust itself to the tax upon it, so that every man who buys stock at a lower price because it is taxed will get just the same income on his stock as the man who buys at a higher price and has to pay a larger tax. If the tax brings the price of the stock down to $50 per share, he will get just as large an income from his investment as the man who pays $100 for his stock, but has to pay double the tax.

This argument should be looked at for a moment that we may see what it means. Suppose that the stock is selling for $100. It is taxed somewhere and the corporation is taxed where it exists. It is suggested that we have never enforced our tax laws and that if this law were enforced we should get very much more money. Then, whatever the income which the stockholder gets, so much must be paid out of it as a tax. If the stock was bought for $100 and if the taxes were paid as if it were selling at $200, instead of $100, then the stock would shrink on the market, or, what is still more probable, it would go out of the commonwealth. Do you believe that when you invest, if you ever did or could with such a tax as that enforced in Massachusetts, that the price of stock would stay as it is now? Suppose that it is a question of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy common stock, which is owned by a great many poor people. Suppose that you tax these shares anywhere from $1 to $1.50 on $100, what would happen?

Look at It as a Practical Matter.

Would that stock stay in Massachusetts selling at the same price as in New York, where there is no such tax? Or at the same price as in Connecticut or in New Hampshire or Vermont? How long will that stock stay in the state? What men here would continue to hold their stock under such circumstances? Of course men would not keep it. What would happen? Every shareholder of that stock would either sell that stock in the New York market, or in the Connecticut market, or he would live out of the commonwealth, or he would transfer the stock to some friend who lived out of the commonwealth. I can see no escape from that. I think that the rich men would take up their residences away from our state. They could easily make summer residences in New Hampshire or Vermont and escape this law. Or they could put the stocks into the hands of agents, who would hold it for them and they would be safe from taxation. But the poor men and the men of the middle classes cannot help themselves in this way. They must sell that stock on the market. Then, if you force that stock on to the market, **down goes the price until the owner is compelled to make a great sacrifice.**

Now, let us go back again to the original argument. Suppose that they can do such a thing as tax the property once in the foreign state and once here. It is said that the prices will adjust themselves. They say that the man who bought his stock at $50 has not paid a tax on it and does not pay any tax at all. Then you are getting two taxes out of the corporation, if you do not get it out of him. Therefore he is paying the tax again. If this argument is good for anything, it is good for the supposition that you keep on taxing the corporation which is under foreign jurisdiction, if the man does not have anything to do with the tax, until the income is all used up and

The Stock Is Not Worth a Dollar.

Nothing can stand in the way of that logic if you are willing to carry it to its ultimatum. It is a reductio ad absurdum. If reason can stand it and say that it is right, then the votes of the house must be given for the present law.

But I don't believe that the house is willing to stand up for such logic as that. I ask if any man is willing to stand up and father such logic as that. Will you apply it to a Massachusetts corporation? Why is it not as good logic here as it is for any other state? We now tax the corporation once and particularly provide that the tax shall be paid by the corporation directly into the state treasury. Now, if the levying of that tax has no effect upon the value of the stock, if the stock is worth just as much as if it were not taxed, according to this argument, why should not the shareholders in Massachusetts be taxed again? I can see no reason, but I do not believe that any one would dare to stand up here and make such a proposition as that. I can see no earthly reason why, if you can do this to a corporation once without reducing the value of its stock, you cannot do it twice. There is no reason why we should not collect a second tax in Massachusetts as well as in the west. But if you can collect two taxes, then you can collect three and so on until you put into the state treasury all of the earnings of the corporation, according to that logic. Now, nobody proposes to carry it so far as that. But it goes as far as that if you carry it out logically.

It has been suggested that this is an ancient law and that regard for it requires that this injustice should continue to be permitted in this commonwealth of Massachusetts. But I would like to call your attention to the fact that

This Is Not a Time-Honored Law

made by the fathers of this commonwealth. When they went into this thing, they went into it fairly and justly and required that the property should be here before it was taxed. They established in the body of liberties in 1641 this proposition which appeals to every man who investigates this subject to see how far they entered into the spirit of fairness: "No man shall be rated here for any estaite or revenue he hath in England, or in any forreine partes, till it be transported hither." That is where they stood upon the liberty of the individual to pay the tax where the property was protected and to pay the tax only once, and they provided that the property which was not situated here should not be taxed. They did not tax the man on it twice. They may have had some reason for double taxation, but we have none.

I ask you to go back to that old law which stood in this commonwealth till 1836, before the law was enacted which is now on our statute books. It is said that this present law has never been enforced. I sometimes feel as if I would like to see the friends of this law win a complete victory that they might know what would happen if they should try to enforce it in Massachusetts. I know what the result would be as well as I know that I stand here.

A Loud Cry Against Its Iniquity

would rise up all over this commonwealth. Such a howl would come up to this state house against the injustice and iniquity of the law as would sweep everything before it. That law which I ask to have repealed would no more stand on the statute book than the most outrageous legislation which can be imagined. There is only one thing which makes me hesitate in my desire for a personal victory for the friends of this law and that is the great injury which I fear would be done to the wealth of the commonwealth in going through such a process. The middle classes of this commonwealth could not endure such things as that. The testimony is clear that if the attempt were made to enforce this law now that over $1,000,000,000 would go out of the commonwealth of Massachusetts, because of the policy of these men. Men would seek other fields for their investments. You know how it was here the other day. I have heard members stand on this floor and say they would tax every shareholder of a corporation and that they did not want any rich men here. But if we should enforce this law and tax them twice, they would seek other localities. They would not stay here and continue to pay the taxes which we should demand.

Parading His Green Hair.

Baudelaire's really original character would have been more interesting had he not made such obvious efforts to call attention to it. One Sunday, the day my friends are kind enough to visit me, long after our first interview, he came to see me with his hair painted green. I pretended not to notice it. He stood and looked at himself in front of the mirror, stroked his hair with his hand and did his best to attract my attention.

At last, unable any longer to control himself, he said, "Do you see nothing extraordinary in my appearance?" "No." "But my hair is dyed green, and that is unusual." I answered: "Everybody's hair is more or less green. Now, if your hair were sky blue, I might perhaps be astonished. But one may see green hair under many a hat in Paris." He took his departure very soon afterward, and meeting a friend of mine in the courtyard he said to him: "I recommend you not to go and see Du Camp today. He is in a vile temper!" — "Literary Recollections of Maxime du Camp."

Hobo.

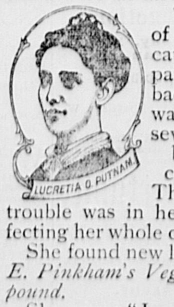
The Baltimore Sun says that the word "hobo" as applied to tramps is a corruption of Hoboken. When a man in New York wanted to express an extremely uncomplimentary opinion of a thing or place, he would say it was tough as Hoboken. If he had been out all night and felt shaky, he would say that he felt very Hoboken. The term spread over New York and over the country. The young ruffians of Hoboken came to be called hoboes, which does not require so much effort as would Hobokenites. This is the origin of the term, and in the strict sense of the word the men of the commonweal are not "hoboes."

Hoboken people will naturally prefer another explanation—namely, that it was first applied to the bums who frequented a low saloon in Chicago kept by a man named Hobo.—New York Tribune.

Lucretia O. Putnam,

of Forristdale, Mass., was utterly miserable and sick.

Her spine, liver, heart, and brain were all diseased.



The weight of her body caused terrible pains in her back, and it was sometimes several hours before she could dress. This woman's trouble was in her womb, affecting her whole constitution.

She found new life in *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.*

She says: "I am like one raised from the dead. I was sick so long I thought I never could get well.

"The suffocating, gasping attacks and awful bearing-down feeling left me, my appetite returned, and my friends wondered at my improved looks. I believe Mrs. Pinkham's remedies are a sure cure for the misery of our sex."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 17.

Text of the Lesson, Ps. ii, 1-12, A Missionary Lesson — Memory Verses, 10-12. Golden Text, Ps. ii, 8—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Some one has said that, as in the first book of Moses, the book of the beginnings of earth, life, man and Israel, its types are the lives of men, so in the first book of Psalms (i to xli) we have God's purposes and counsels in relation to man—man in general (i to viii), the man of the earth (9 to 15) and the man Christ Jesus (xvi to xli). The first two psalms seem to give a summary of the whole of the first book and speak of the time when Jesus shall be king over all the earth, the man of the earth overthrown, but the blessed man prospering forever.

1. "Why do the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing?" Although there is no title to this psalm, nor author's name, the Spirit tells us in Acts iv, 25, that the Lord spoke these words through David. The words were the Lord's, but He used David's mouth. See also II Sam. xxiii, 2; John xii, 49. As in the days of Noah every imagination of the thoughts of man's heart was only evil continually (Gen. vi, 5), so it was in David's day, and so it is still.

2. "The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and against His anointed, saying." This had a special fulfillment when Jesus was here in humiliation to suffer and die (Acts iv, 27). It has had a fulfillment in every persecution of Christians by rulers, but its greatest fulfillment will be at the second coming of Christ.

3. "Let us break their bands asunder and cast away their cords from us." This is the continual altitude of the carnal mind toward God ever since man fell (Rom. viii, 7). Such are ever saying, "We will not have this man to reign over us" (Luke xix, 14). They make a covenant with death, and with hell are they at agreement, but it shall not stand, for the Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to naught; He maketh the devices of the people of none effect (Isa. xxviii, 15, 18; Ps. xxxiii, 10).

4. "He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh; the Lord shall have them in derision." See the same thought in Ps. xxxvii, 13; lii, 8, and more fully in Prov. i, 25, 26, "But ye have set at naught all my counsel and would none of my reproof; I also will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh." While God is not willing that any should perish and is long suffering and slow to wrath, yet it is possible to sin away the day of grace and bring upon us the wrath of God so long in mercy restrained (II Thess. i, 7-10).

5. "Then shall He speak to them in His wrath and vex them in His sore displeasure." Our God shall come and shall not keep silence; a fire shall devour before Him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about Him (Ps. l, 3). He has spoken by the prophets, He has also spoken by His own Son, but for long centuries He has kept silence. When He speaks again, it will be at His coming to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity, to take away the rebuke of His people from off all the earth, and to cause Israel to blossom and bud and fill the face of the earth with fruit (Isa. xxv, 8; xxvi, 21; xxvii, 6).

6. "Yet have I set My king upon My holy hill of Zion," or, as in the margin, upon Zion, the hill of My holiness. There is only one holy hill of Zion referred to in Scripture as being on this earth, and that is in the holy city Jerusalem, in Palestine. And notwithstanding all the hatred of God's enemies, all the scoffing of unbelievers and all the unbelief in the church because of the false prophets who speak out of their own hearts, Jesus shall yet sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob.

7. "I will declare the decree. The Lord hath said unto Me, Thou art My Son; this day have I begotten Thee." The Holy Spirit's commentary upon this is that it refers not to the birth of Christ, but to His resurrection from the dead (Acts xiii, 33). This is also in perfect agreement with Rom. i, 4, where Jesus is declared to be the Son of God, with power by the resurrection from the dead. This does not conflict with the testimony of the Father in Math. iii, 17; xvii, 5, for in His sight who sees the end from the beginning the resurrection was as good as accomplished.

8. "Ask of Me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession." This is perhaps one of the most misapplied and misquoted verses in the Bible—misapplied because it is given to missionaries as an encouragement to look for the conversion of all the heathen in this age, whereas this is the age of gathering out from all nations the elect church (Acts xv, 14; Rev. v, 9, 10); misquoted because the next verse is always omitted, as it would spoil its application to the present preaching of the gospel of peace.

9. "Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel." This is not consistent with the commission of the church to suffer, and submit, and be like lambs among wolves, and endure, and be content to be killed for His sake, but it is in perfect agreement with the stone smashing the image (Dan. ii, 44, 45), and with the promise to the overcomer (Rev. ii, 26, 27), when we shall come back with Him in His glory after the first resurrection.

10. "Be wise now, therefore, O ye kings; be instructed, ye judges of the earth." When God gave Nebuchadnezzar a vision of the world powers up to this very time of breaking to pieces and warned him of his own impending humiliation, Daniel advised him to break off his sins by righteousness and his iniquities by showing mercy to the poor (Dan. iv, 27).

11. "Serve the Lord with fear and rejoice with trembling." We cannot serve the Lord till we are saved, for they that are in the flesh cannot please God (Rom. viii, 8). The order is given in I Thess. i, 9, 10, where they turned to God from idols, to serve the living and true God, and to wait for His Son from Heaven. Then in Phil. ii, 12, those who are saved are told to work out their own salvation with fear and trembling. Not the fear of losing it, but the fear of grieving or hindering Him who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure.

12. "Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, and ye perish from the way when His wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in Him." So our lesson closes with an entreaty to be reconciled to Him who alone can save (compare II Cor. v, 20), and with a blessing upon all who receive Him as their Saviour. Compare the blessed of Ps. i, 1, and observe how this epitome of book 1 begins and ends with blessing upon the righteous.

The Flying Fish.

A strange creature is the flying fish, of which there are two species—one, the dactylopterus, called the flying gurnard, the other, the exocetus, or flying herring. These flying fish are found only in the tropical and subtropical seas. The flying herring is plentiful, but the gurnard is scarcer. The fish are seen oftener during rough than calm weather, and if pursued by enemies or frightened by vessels will dart from the water. The wings are without motion, except a slight vibration as the wind passes over them, and they do not move them as a bird or bat to guide their course, but their flight is straight forward, and any deviation from this course is caused by the current of air passing over them. Their flight is generally rapid and longer when flying against than with the wind, and they usually keep close to the water, although during windy weather they have been known to be carried high enough to fall on the decks of vessels.—Exchange.

DANGERS OF EMOTION.

The Part That Fear Plays In Rendering People Liable to Disease.

Many violent maladies have been supposed to have been produced under the operation of moral influences. Sennert believed that fear was capable of provoking erysipelas. Hoffman also made fear and the adynamy resulting from it play an important part as the predisposing cause of contagious diseases. Dr. H. Tuke believed in particular in the influence of fear upon the contagion of rabies.

The breaking out of rabies has been sometimes observed after psychic emotion. Bouley cites the case of a dog which went mad after having been immersed in water. Gamleia cites a similar case in a man, and another in a woman who was frightened by a drunken man. In order to avoid the influence of fear, Desgenettes concealed the name and the nature of the plague, and it is to be remarked further that the Turks died less rapidly of it than the Christians. Cullen supposed that sad emotions favor contagious diseases, and particularly the plague.

This disposition to contagion after violent emotions which determine discharge of the secretions may be partly explained by the fact that the conditions that diminish the proportion of the liquids of the blood favor absorption. It, however, seems at least probable that the nervous discharge is accompanied by alterations of the blood and modifications of the interior medium which justify the popular expressions concerning having bad blood and turning the blood.—Popular Science Monthly.

Maori Gracefulness.

Much of the remarkable gracefulness in Maori men and women is due to the dances, which bring every joint and muscle into play. The combined movements are monotonous, but to the individual each movement is part of a calisthenic exercise that ought to make the fortune of any enterprising person introducing it to other countries. A native teacher even when preaching from a big, overgrown, ugly pulpit is a picture in his action, and the women are equally graceful whether walking or sitting, washing clothes in the brook or engaged in any of their ordinary vocations.

The old heathen dances, many of them far from modest, were suppressed with a high hand by the early missions, but in later days the natives have gradually recovered the best and practice them with great assiduity. Their musical ability is marked. They pick up English airs with ease and have lately taken to waltzes and polkas, which they accompany with accordion or such other instrument as they can command. About their own musical instruments the least said the better, for beyond monstrously large and deafening drums, with some of a milder size, but equally unmelodious tone, they have none worth even casual mention. —Fortnightly Review.

The Real Santa Claus.

For centuries a great injustice has been done children. They have been taught to believe that Santa Claus is a jolly old man with a long beard. As a matter of fact, Santa Claus is a plain, tired woman, who sits up nights to dress the dolls children find in their stockings. She is anxious and worn. The money she spends to delight the children is begrudged by her cross husband occasionally, but she feels repaid if the children are happy. And all she gets is praise for Santa Claus, who didn't have a thing to do with it. Let justice be done. Unmask the fat little bearded hypocrite and install in his place as a Christmas divinity the mother of every house hold in the land.—Atchison Globe.

Nothing Left to Providence.

I see it is stated quite correctly that the queen's saloons, when traveling, are always placed as nearly as possible in the mathematical center, which is of course the safest position of the train, as a certain bishop well knew when he told a nervous curate who was going, like St. Paul, on a long journey that he should follow his (the bishop's—not St. Paul's) example and trust in Providence. "I choose the center seat in the center compartment of the center carriage and leave the rest to Providence." "You don't leave much to Providence, my lord!" remarked the curate.—Lady's Pictorial.

At the Matrimonial Agency.

"The young lady whom you propose as a suitable wife for Count X—— has no stain on her character or that of her family?"

"Not a shadow."

"But I think I remember having heard that her father in Russia"——

"He died of apoplexy. Quite right, signora. One morning at 5 o'clock. It appears some practical joker perpetrated the foolish trick of placing a running noose round his neck and suspending him to an apparatus in shape like an arm. He died very suddenly, poor man!"—Osservatore Romano.

His Interpretation.

The subjects under discussion were "The Unemployed" and "Cremation." A bright member of the club interpreted them as "How to Earn Our Living and Urn Our Dead."—Newport Daily News.

One of the Expatriated Kind.

Eloise—I can't make out whether that man I talked with last night was an Englishman or not.

Helene—Did he talk with a marked English accent and bitterly denounce everything American?

Eloise—Yes, that's exactly what he did.

Helene—Then he's an American.—Chicago Record.

Plenty of Excitement.

Lieutenant—Mein fraulein, it must be dreadfully dull for you out here in the country—never anything to relieve the monotony.

Squire's Daughter (triumphantly)—Oh, don't say so! Why, only last year we had an eclipse of the moon!—Berliner Tageblatt.

Noble Revenge.

Yesterday I told the members of the Stimmritze that their vocal society consisted of a set of duffers, and today they have unanimously elected me an honorary member!—Deutsche Warte.

WELL BALANCED —the mind of the woman who knows the best medicine for her aches, pains and weakness, is to be found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a remedy which corrects and cures the distressing derangements and diseases peculiar to women, builds up and strengthens her system when she's weak, run-down and overworked. For an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to woman's needs—the "Favorite Prescription" is so positive in its effect that it is *guaranteed.* If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in cases for which it's advised, you have your money back.

What else can be "just as good" for you?

For bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation, everything known as "female complaint," this is a remedy that's safe, certain, and proved.

Take it for the *prompt relief* it imparts.

THE GAME OF BASEBALL.

A Veteran Player Says It Encourages Health and Manliness In Boys.

A veteran ball player who is fond of watching youngsters play ball under difficulties, such as they encounter in playing in vacant lots and rough fields, says: "I know of no more attractive scene in the way of field sports than that presented on a baseball field on which two contesting junior nines are striving for the honors of victory, and I do not refer to the ordinary class of junior ball tossers, but to a party of youngsters in which the oldest member of the competing nines is not over 12 or 14 years of age.

"To watch these 'kids' play the game and to note how they copy all the peculiarities of the leading local professionals in playing the several points of the game is to me quite a treat. Their thorough earnestness and the precocity in baseball talent the majority exhibit, not to mention the manly pluck and nerve they evince in their work on the field, present an attractive study of juvenile character for intelligent observers. To see these juniors take to the field of a Saturday afternoon and to observe their joyousness of spirit and the enjoyment of the sport is to realize what a great boon our national game is to young America.

"It is a game eminently suited to the requirements of boys just in their teens, in providing them with an outdoor pastime which, while it affords exciting sport for them, at the same time is admirably adapted to give healthy play to their muscles without unduly taxing their physical powers, and the fact that the game calls for a due amount of courage, nerve and endurance well calculated to build up a boy's physique as well as to encourage manliness of character is something that should lead to the fostering of the game for these very advantages alone."—Walden's Monthly.

He Wrote a Bad Hand.

No compositor could set David Dudley Field's "copy." They tried it in several large law printing offices of the city, but invariably Mr. Field's manuscript was returned to him for interpretation. His chirography was something wretched. Compared with it, Horace Greeley's screeds were copperplate. In the line of unintelligible "curlycues" the great jurist could give the great editor "cards and spades."

Mr. Field never wrote at a desk while in his office. He had a green baize covered little slab screwed to the arm of his revolving chair, and on this he would write for hours at a time. He turned out "copy" quickly, but days often elapsed before his writings could be put in the hands of the printer. They had to be copied, and all hands in the office took turns at helping to decipher them. Often copies of Mr. Field's briefs had to be returned to him with spaces left for words, and sometimes whole sentences, to be filled in by himself. Then he would wax wroth and declare his writing as plain as day.

Especially when working on his hobby, codification, Mr. Field's ideas came too fast for legible transmission to paper, and the result was a chaotic appearing mass of characters most bewildering to the unfortunate copyist.—New York Tribune.

Emblems of Woman's Servitude.

To eat maize pudding from the same plate, or to eat in any way together, is a widely distributed marriage ceremony. In Brazil a couple may be married by drinking brandy together; in Japan, by so many cups of wine; in Russia and Scandinavia it used to be one cup for both. The joining of hands among the Romans and Hindoos is common to many parts of the world. In Scotland it is called "hand fasting" and couples live together after. To sit together on a seat while receiving friends, or to have the hands of each tied together with grass, or to smear with each other's blood, or for the woman to tie a cord of her own twisting around the naked waist of the man constitutes marriage in one part or another.

In Australia a woman carries fire to her lover's hut and makes a fire for him. In America she lays a bundle of rods at the door of his tent. A Loanga negress cooks two dishes for him in his own hut. In Croatia the bridegroom boxes the bride's ears, and in Russia the father formerly struck his daughter with a new whip—for the last time—and then gave the weapon to her husband. Down to the present it is a custom in Hungary for the bridegroom to give the bride a kick after the marriage ceremony to make her feel her subjection. Even with all civilized peoples the servitude of the bride is clearly indicated.—Westminster Gazette.

Generous.

An incident in the life of Baron Gros, the painter, famous for his illustration of Napoleon's battlefields and for the cupola of the Pantheon, contradicts the common opinion that artists, when contemplating another artist's picture, are uneasy or unhappy—that is, envious.

In 1824 Delacroix produced his first great picture, "Dante and Virgil," and wished to send it to the salon. But he was too poor to buy a frame for it, without which it would not be admitted to the exhibition. A kind hearted carpenter, hearing of the painter's perplexity, gave him four laths. These Delacroix painted and made into a frame for his picture and sent it to the salon.

The day of the opening of the exhibition he ran there and looked for his picture. He did not find it. Disappointed, for he thought it had been refused, he seated himself in despair on a bench.

"You ought to be glad," said a keeper of the gallery, approaching the dejected painter.

"Glad! What for? To be refused?"

"Why, have you not seen your picture in the principal room, with a splendid frame that Baron Gros caused the administration to put on it?"

Delacroix went—his picture was in the place of Shonor.—Youth's Companion.

Persian Ramazan.

"In Persia a certain month of the year called Ramazan is set aside by the natives for special fasting and prayer," said Henry M. Baugh of Los Angeles. "During this sacred month all persons except travelers, the sick, the aged, young mothers and children, must fast from daylight to sunset. Those who can afford to do so turn night into day and by going to bed at dawn and getting up late in the afternoon escape the greater part of the inconveniences of the fast.

"Just before daylight a light breakfast is hastily swallowed, followed by a deep draft of water and the gulping down of a small pill of pure opium, after which all those who are not prevented by the nature of their employment compose themselves to sleep. All business is at a standstill. Most of the shops are closed altogether or are open only for a few hours during the day. The government offices are shut, and all business that can be put off is postponed till after sunset. As evening approaches the streets are thronged, and the cookshops are surrounded by a hungry crowd. The slices of meat are almost scrambled for, and the sweetmeat seller does a lively business."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

The last census of India was taken with marvelous celerity and thoroughness. One million people were employed as census takers, and the huge task was done chiefly on one day, the 26th of February, 1891.

The Captain

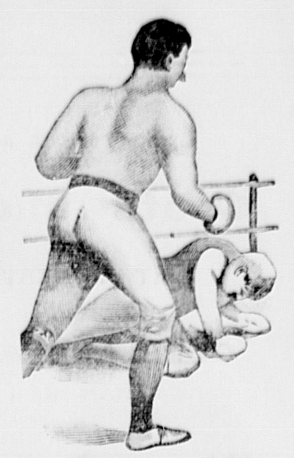
Of good Ship Storm King says: For the past five years I have used Sulphur Bitters on board my vessel, and have not lost a man. They are a sure preventive of all contagious fevers so incident to warm climates. Please send me at once two dozen bottles, and oblige J. STARRET.

While engraving a matrimonial invitation, a New York artist made a curious blunder. The invitation read thus: "Mr. and Mrs. Johnson have the pleasure to request your presents at the marriage of their daughter."

I was troubled with indigestion and have used Hood's Sarsaparilla. I find it gives satisfaction. MRS. H. F. BRUMMETT, Cochituate, Mass.

An "understanding" has been arrived at in Washington by the tariff makers. How persons without intellect can arrive at an "understanding" is beyond comprehension.—*Lawrence American.*

Seldom Spencer of Essex, Conn., has a hen which lately astonished him by laying an egg that weighs 20 ounces, and measures eight and a half inches in circumference.



A Great Hit.

B-L

Tobacco cannot be excelled in quality or flavor for smoke or chew.

For the relief and cure of a cold in the head there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh and hay fever after all other treatments have proved of no avail.

There are now fifteen oil wells flowing in Los Angeles, Cal., and many new wells are being bored. The yield is increasing, and the oil finds a ready sale at $1.50 and $2 a barrel.

Near Chestertown, Md., there is a small lake called Still Pond, which has never been known to be ruffled even by the most violent storms.

HE COMMITTED SUICIDE!

The Cause and Its Lesson.

Why did he commit suicide? Oh! for the same reason that thousands of others are on the verge of the same sin, or in immediate danger of insanity, paralysis, idiocy, or some other equally unfortunate result of any nervous affection. He knew he was afflicted with a nervous disorder, but was careless, apparently indifferent to the outcome; or he may have lessened his chances for recovery by treating with physicians who had little or no knowledge of such affections, or by deluging himself with worthless so-called remedies. His case was a sad one, but no worse than that of any other nervous sufferer, who has nervous or sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, irritability, melancholy, failing memory, hot flashes, fainting, sleeplessness, nervous dyspepsia, sexual debility, epilepsy, etc. The same or similar consequences are likely to result to any one who has any of these advance symptoms of an awful end. Do not hesitate in getting rid of them by intelligent treatment. Dr. Franklin Miles, the celebrated specialist, has studied nervous diseases over 20 years, and has discovered the only reliable remedy for them. Thousands of voluntary testimonials prove the virtues of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine.

Alonzo Barker, of Clinton, N. Y., writes: "I was so afflicted with extreme nervousness that I was on the verge of insanity. My hands trembled so that I could scarcely feed myself. I used twelve bottles of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, and was cured. It is with pleasure I recommend this wonderful remedy for nervous troubles."

"I had been a great sufferer from chronic headache until I began, about four months ago, to use Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and Pills, since which time I have not had a headache. Several of my friends are using Dr. Miles' Remedies, and find them, as I did, to be more than you claim for them."—Mrs. Mary Kister, Los Angeles, Cal.

W. H. Capwell, editor Tribune, Plymouth, Pa., writes: "My wife was cured of sick headache of many years' standing by the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. She has recommended it to her friends, and they all praise it highly."

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Dr. Miles' Pills, 50 doses, 25 cents. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

IT WILL drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by **IMPURE BLOOD.** They can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier, Sulphur Bitters.

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

Why suffer with Boils? Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain with **RHEUMATISM?** Use Sulphur Bitters. They will cure you where all others fail. The dose is small—only a teaspoonful. **TRY IT** and you will be satisfied. The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has **SAVED HUNDREDS.**

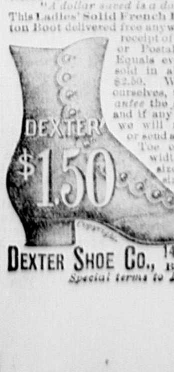
If you are suffering from Kidney Disease, and wish to live to old age, use Sulphur Bitters. They never fail to cure. Get it of your Druggist.

DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

Sulphur Bitters will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; **IT WILL CURE YOU.**

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000. BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD. "A dollar saved is a dollar earned." This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the fit, style and wear, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. Send your size; we will fit you. Illustrated Catalogue FREE



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The Ideal Summer Drink!

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE

Added to Ice Water makes a delicious and refreshing beverage.

50c. a bottle.

Bring in this ad. for a free trial. Prepared by

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 8.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train 109 will be attached to train 111 Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and every half hour until w9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A.M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

☞ N. B.—When stormy cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M., to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

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AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
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Garland Oil Stoves.

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HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
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Merchant Tailor,
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(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

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For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

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Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

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AUCTIONEER.

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G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
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MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.

New York open at 7.45, A. M.

The North *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.

Lowell *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.

Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 10.00, A.M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.

Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.

Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.

The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.

Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.

Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.

Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.

Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.

Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

SUNDAYS.

Mail from Boston will open at 10 A. M.
Mail for Boston will close at 5.45 P. M.
Collections from boxes at 4 P. M.
Office open from 9.30 to 10.30 A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan Agency.
435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.

Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.

☞ Satisfaction given.

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Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
438 Main St., Woburn.
Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
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GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
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INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

The Woburn Journal

A MIDDLIN MAN.

It seems t' me jest lots o' us
Wuz born t' spend our days
As sort o' middlin folks what gets
Not much o' blame 'r praise.

When I wuz jest a little chap
What couldn't talk at all,
It 'pears like I wuz back'ardlike
'Bout learnin how t' crawl.

But then I've heard my mother say—
'N father, he'd agree—
'At lots o' other little chaps
Wuz back'arder than me.

'N when I tried t' larn t' walk,
Though no great knack I showed,
The neighbors say I wa'n't no worse
'An half the ones they knowed.

'N I, when 't come t' sayin things,
Wuz sort o' middlin quick—
Beat piles o' chaps, but other piles
Jest beat me clean 'n slick.

'N then at last I went t' school
'N larned t' read 'n spell.
'Bout half the class done better'n me;
'Bout half done not so well.

I recollect 'at one whole term
My class jest numbered three.
One al'a's got lots better grades;
The other worse'n me.

'Twas jest the same 'bout bein good—
The teacher'd brag on some,
'N some he'd lick 'ntil they wisht
They didn't haf t' come.

He didn't lick me very much;
He praised me less perhaps.
Guess I wa'n't 'mong the orneryest,
N'r 'mong the nicest chaps.

'N since I've been a growed up man,
Though I hain't cut no swell,
I guess 'at I hev al'a's done
A kind o' moder't' well.

I ain't a man what's very pore,
N'r one what's got much wealth.
I'm moder't' happy, moder't' good
'N blessed 'ith moder't' health.

'N often, when I stop 'n think
O' what my life has be'n,
I jest conclude 'at I wuz made
One o' those middlin men.

For 't seems t' me jest lots o' us
Wuz born t' spend our days
As sort o' middlin folks what gets
Not much o' blame 'r praise.

—Youth's Companion.

THAT BOOKCASE.

We had moved into a new house, and as is usual in such cases found ourselves needing a great many things we had not needed in the old one. Among other things we needed bookshelves. We had not been buying more books, and all the shelves we ever had had been brought along, yet by some mysterious hocus pocus after all were filled there remained numbers of odd volumes lying about in all sorts of precarious and inconvenient places.

Richard, head of the house, had appeared impervious to the delicate hints thrown out in his presence. Yet something must be done, and quickly.

"There is nothing that gives a room such a delightfully livable look as plenty of well filled bookshelves," remarked my daughter Victoria, a young woman of 18, who has inherited that visionary turn of mind with which I have nobly and unsuccessfully struggled for so many years.

As she said it she was standing in a graceful pose, with her eyes dreamily fixed upon a niche between the dumb waiter and the chimney piece, and I knew she was in imagination filling out that space with nice ebonized shelves all neatly edged with pinked leather and rows of brass headed nails, and hung with a pretty silken curtain. So was I, or rather with something a little less fine, but more attainable. I don't think Victoria was prepared for my response:

"Suppose we make a bookcase?"

Victoria stared.

"Make a bookcase?" she repeated. "Do you know what you are talking about?"

"I do," I calmly answered. "Let us first consider what is a bookcase, or, rather, a set of book shelves? An object, a structure, let us say, composed of boards sawed or otherwise fashioned into appropriate shapes, fastened together by nails and finally stained or varnished. Is there anything mysterious or occult or even elaborate about an ordinary set of bookshelves? Given the raw material, what is needed to produce the desired result?"

"A cabinet maker I should say," said my daughter, "or at least a carpenter."

"And what is a cabinet maker or a carpenter?" I persisted. "You forget that in the beginning every man was his own carpenter. The germ, the rudiment, of a carpenter lies dormant in us all. In other words, every man"——

"Is a sort of mute, inglorious carpenter," interpolated Victoria.

"And every woman," I went on, ignoring the interruption, "for the female of every species"——

"Don't!" broke in Victoria again. "This is not a meeting of the Woman's Anthropological society. Go on and tell in plain English how you propose to make a bookcase."

"In plain English, then," I responded, "I propose to buy the raw material, borrow Mrs. Macafferty's hand-saw—we have a hammer—and with your assistance construct a bookcase, or a set of shelves, which, though probably lacking in some nonessential points, will answer all reasonable purposes."

Victoria did not oppose me. People seldom do. We immediately set about making the necessary calculations. I made the measurements, which Victoria jotted down on her tablets. We found that we should need 28 feet of boards 8 inches wide for the sides and shelves, 12 feet of narrow strips for the rests and a few nails. We had some walnut stain left over from the floors, and we had a hammer of our own; and, as I have said, I hung my hopes of a saw on the obliging Irish grocer woman at the corner.

The next morning I went to the nearest lumber yard and stated my wants to a red eyed young man who was yawning over a ledger in the office.

"I want some boards," I began.

"What yer wan't 'em for?" asked the young man, with a suspicious look.

"To make bookshelves," I meekly answered.

"Who's goin to make 'em?" again asked the young man, with a hideous yawn.

It may seem strange, but it never entered my head to wonder what this red eyed young lumberman had to do with that side of the case, and I answered humbly, for I cannot tell a lie, "I and my daughter."

The look which the young man bestowed upon me would have aroused the self respect of a doormat. Just as I was on the point of making a remark calculated to reduce that horny handed son of toil to his proper place the telephone call sounded, and leaving me standing where I was he went leisurely over to that instrument and engaged in one of those one sided conversations so curiously interesting to an outsider. It was about as follows:

"Moldin's? Ya'as. Why in —— didn't he say so?"

Aside, evidently reflecting on the intellectual powers of third party referred to.

"My orders was for cherry, I tell ye!"

Aside, containing frightful suggestions concerning the immortal part of third party.

"How much d'ye want?"

Aside, referring in disgraceful terms to the ancestry of third party.

"All right. I'll send it down."

It was quite exciting to listen to. It might have been even more so had the remarks interpolated gone over the wire also.

Presently the young man lounged back to his desk and surveyed me a moment in a dazed sort of fashion.

"Oh," he suddenly exclaimed, "you wanted some shelvin's. What kind?"

I had no idea, but answered with calm dignity:

"The kind generally used."

The young man looked at me with undisguised though mild contempt.

"Some uses white pine, some yaller pine, some poplar, some ash, some walnut, some cherry"——

"I don't want anything expensive," I explained. "We are going to stain the shelves."

"Waal, I guess white pine shelvin is good enough."

He did not say "for women to fool with," but I am morally certain that it was in his mind. I followed him into a huge shed piled high with lumber, and he began pulling out boards.

"I vant them smooth," I suggested.

"Dressed," corrected the young man. Then he yawned so that for a whole moment the shed was obscured. I thought the boards never would be forthcoming, he was obliged to repeat that process so often. But we came to terms finally, and paying the young man the sum of $1.10 I exultingly departed, leaving him engaged in another lurid telephonic conversation with his invisible adversary.

Yet in justice to this misguided young lumber dealer, I must say that he proved himself not wholly without feeling, for just as I turned to go he relented sufficiently in his supercilious treatment of me to throw out a valuable suggestion.

"You'd better git wire nails," he remarked between two more yawns.

I shall always keep a warm corner in my grateful heart for that young man, for I know what that suggestion saved me from in the way of mashed fingers and moral deterioration. Those wire nails are a great invention.

With 5 cents' worth of them in my pocket, I returned home. The boards and strips had preceded me and were in the basement awaiting our efforts. Emeline, our colored maid of all work, was dispatched to fetch Mrs. Macafferty's hand saw. When she arrived with it, it looked very formidable. It was at least three feet long, and proportionately broad, but I remembered having sawed wood "for fun" when I was a child and thought I could manage it.

A box was dragged into the middle of the cellar and the shortest of the boards, 12 feet long, laid over it. Having carefully drawn a pencil line across the middle, Victoria seated herself on the board, and I attempted to saw.

"C'est le premier pas qui coute," say the French, and said I, too, as in spite of me that saw began dancing over the board like a live thing, inflicting dreadful little jags and bruises on its surface and seriously jeopardizing the drapery of Victoria where she sat curiously watching my movements. The antics that saw went through were simply amazing. It reminded me of a spirited horse that feels a woman's hand on his bridle for the first time. But I am proud to say that I got it under control at last and sawed straight through the board in a masterly manner.

"Oh," said Victoria, with a nervous laugh, as the process was going on, "it feels awful funny. Like having your foot asleep or taking an electric shock."

Every now and then Emeline came in and cast a disapproving eye on our proceedings. Your colored lady is a great conservative, and I have no doubt that Emeline suspected Victoria and myself of the most advanced and reprehensible sentiments, and that we lost caste with her thenceforth.

The two sides of the bookcase being now ready, we proceeded to saw the strips into 8 inch lengths for the shelves to rest on.

Before this job was completed Victoria was almost in hysterics. Once she decided that she would prefer to saw, but after a brief and spirited tussel with that instrument returned to her former position, sadder and wiser.

By the time the strips were ready it was 12 o'clock, and Dick, my boy, aged 9, came home from school. Of course he was seized with a desire to have a hand in the business, and Victoria at once resigned in his favor, and went up to the dining room to nail the short pieces to the sides, which had to be done before the top and bottom pieces were nailed on.

Then Dick took up the position abdicated by his sister, and I set about sawing the 16 foot board into short lengths for the shelves, having previously measured off and marked the distances in the most workmanlike manner. I was pretty well worn out by this time, but I meant to have those shelves sawed off before lunch and struggled to finish the job.

I missed Victoria. It was not only her avoirdupois that was wanting, but her moral support as well, for in spite of "feeling funny" and getting hysterical now and then, she had stuck to her post with true Casabianca heroism. Dick, on the contrary, wriggled, squirmed, screamed with laughter, fell off the board several times, tried standing up on it and ended in open rebellion and tears.

If any one is disposed to condemn Dick, let him try sitting on a board laid across an empty box while an undeveloped carpenter saws that board in two. As is well known, when a woman sets out to be cruel, she beats the record, and I blush now to own that I kept poor Dick undergoing this torture peine et dure until the last shelf fell to the ground. Then we went up to lunch. I took one of the shelves along to be sure that I had measured rightly. I held it up against the wall. It seemed to be just right.

"There is nothing like accuracy," I carelessly remarked as I laid the shelf on the floor of the niche. That is, I tried to do so, but it would not lie down. I had measured too high. I had allowed nothing for the floor boards. The shelves were all too long, and there were seven of them.

I did not enjoy my lunch. Neither did Dick. Those seven shelves, with their superfluous inches, rested heavily on our spirits. Victoria, on the contrary, was in high feather, though to do her justice she did not say much and did offer to relieve Dick, but gave up the attempt at the first shelf.

"It feels like I was a crazy bone all over," whined Dick.

"It will soon be over," I cheerfully urged. Then more severely: "How will you ever be a great soldier or a great explorer if you cannot bear a little discomfort? Think of what General Greely and his men suffered and Stanley. Think of poor Stanley!"

"Yes," responded Dick illogically, "and think of all they've got for it! The government isn't going to make me a general or give me a heap of money for just sitting on a board and having my insides jiggered to pieces!"

Where do boys in respectable families acquire so many vulgar expressions?

At last it was over, and Dick and I, with our physical systems all in a quiver, took the pieces up into the dining room. Victoria was waiting for us, and it did not take long to nail on the end pieces, which were, by the way, sawed just the thickness of the boards longer than the others. Then with exultation in our souls we stood the thing on end. It was a tall, narrow case and—I regret to say it—wabbled fearfully the moment it found itself upright. It evidently had no confidence in itself, and of course our confidence in it was shaken.

"It reminds me of a girl I knew at school," said Victoria, trying not to laugh. "She was 13 and taller than the teacher, and he was a tall man. She lopped and wabbled around just like this."

Then we both sat down and laughed until we cried, still holding on to the bookcase.

"This will never do," I said finally. "Some way, somehow, this thing must be finished and in its place before your father sees it. You know how he ridiculed the idea."

By which it will be seen that my vaulting ambition and sublime confidence had suffered already a decline.

We set the thing—we had ceased to speak of it as a bookcase by this time—into the niche, and one of us slid in the shelves, while the other held on. They went in beautifully, but still the thing would not stand on its own responsibility.

"Something is the matter with its center of gravity," said Victoria.

"It hasn't any," I averred.

I shall never know what ailed the thing. In appearance it did not differ from a hundred other bookcases I have seen before and since constructed by amateur carpenters, but the fact remains that the instant we took our hands from it it began to pitch forward.

"It will have to be fastened back to the wall somehow," I said in desperation.

So Victoria held on to it while I went for the stepladder and some picture nails, and some wire, and some hooks, and some rings, and some screws, and the hammer, and the screwdriver, and a gimlet. Then I mounted the ladder and went to work.

At the end of half an hour both strength and ingenuity were exhausted, and all I had to show for it were several big holes in the wall and a variety of bent and broken nails, screws, etc. The lacerated state of my moral nature I will pass over.

Victoria still clung heroically to the toppling structure. The situation was becoming desperate. A coup d'etat was called for.

If you haven't had an
ICE CREAM SODA
Flavored with NATURAL FRUITS, you should hasten to
Whitcher's
Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Public Telephone, Woburn 3.

"I have it!" I cried at length. "We will nail it to the dumb waiter. When the books are in, no one will see it."

Three long nails secured the thing to the dumb waiter, and it was wonderful what a difference it made. The thing really began to hold up its head and look us in the face, and we stopped speaking of it as a thing and gave it its original title again.

Next came the staining. Victoria, being the artist of the family, was intrusted with this delicate task—delicate, because it must be done without smearing the wall at the back.

"Why didn't we do it before we nailed it up?" moaned Victoria.

"Because then we should have had to wait for it to dry, and your father would have seen it in all its ghastly incompleteness."

The reply was satisfactory.

When my husband came home that evening, he found me a physical wreck (though of course I took care that he should not discover that fact), and the bookcase stood firmly in its niche in all its brazen impudence and spurious dignity. The stained surface looked very well by gaslight, and Richard's eyes not being good he did not discover these nails that held it in place. A brass plaque and a vase filled with heather and grasses from the Rhine had been artfully placed on the top shelf, so he did not discover the holes in the plastering either, but viewed the grand result with mingled surprise and amazement.

"Do you think you could have done better?" I haughtily inquired.

"Well—I think I could have nailed the strips on a little more evenly," responded my better half.

Perhaps he would have done so. I had noticed a deviation or two from the straight line, but Victoria had kept herself so well in hand when my mistake in measurement came to light that I had not felt like saying anything.

Before breakfast the next morning I had the shelves filled with books, and really no one would believe how well that bookcase looked. My husband shows it to every one who comes in with an air of ostentatious pride that under the circumstances is highly entertaining.

Victoria and I are often compelled to retire to conceal our unhallowed mirth. We know too well that the bookcase is a sham, a fraud, depending upon three wire nails for its perpetuity, and we try to harden our hearts and say, "What does a sham or two more or less matter in this world of shams?" But there are moments when the insincerity of that bookcase, the brazen front it presents to the beholder, strike us with disgust, and a guilty consciousness of being participators in an undiscovered crime destroys our enjoyment of the humor of the thing.—Home Maker.

Registering the Strength of Fibers.

A handy and useful machine has been invented for testing the strength of fibers while in a raw or unmanufactured state. So as to secure uniformity in the test the quantity of fibers to be tested is regulated by a guage specially provided for the purpose. The respective ends of the fibers are then placed in two vises, one of which is coupled up to the piston of a pneumatic check cylinder, while the other is attached by a strong cable to a worm and wheel motion. The handle connected with the worm gearing is then turned, and by an automatic adjustment of the pressure in the pneumatic cylinder the utmost limit of the capacity of the fiber is reached before breaking takes place. The actual breaking strength of the fiber is registered on a dial fixed on the cylinder casing.—Philadelphia Press.

Glass.

Hundreds of mirrors have been ruined by lamps being placed close to them to assist in toilet purposes, and the average glass seems to be exceptionally sensitive to rises of temperature. Of late years lamp glasses have been made which makes them so tough that even if touched with a redhot iron they will seldom crack. Now an inventor has gone a step further and has produced a glass that will stand a greater heat without bending or breaking than any other. When it is put on the market on a commercial basis, it will promptly revolutionize our ideas of building and enable much larger panes of glass to be used than are practicable now.—Chicago Herald.

With every thought a certain amount of gray nerve tissue is decomposed.

Literary Notices.

Especially timely and valuable papers characterize the contents of recent issues of LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. Selecting the richest from what is already the creme de la creme of recent English periodical literature we would call particular attention to Kossuth and the Hungarian War of Liberation, by Sidney J. Low; A Visit to the Tennysons in 1839, by Bartle Teeling; Mr. Gladstone, by Richard Holt Hutton; The Queen and Her Permanent Minister, by Reginald B. Brett; A Note on Walt Whitman, by Edmund Gosse; A Russian View of the American Press, by Professor I. I. Yonjoul. The papers on Kossuth, Tennyson and Gladstone are full of interest. We would again call the attention of our readers to the generous offer recently made by the publishers, viz.: to send the 13 numbers of the magazine, forming the first quarterly volume of the new series (Jan. to March, 1894,) *free* to any one remitting six dollars in payment for the nine months, April to Dec., inclusive, 1894. This offer will be kept open through June. The subscription price is $8.00 a year. Specimen copies 15c. each. LITTELL & Co., Boston, Mass., are the publishers.

The Dimple Cheeked Village Maid may not retain her dimples and rosy cheeks "blooming with health," until she finds a good husband. A little neglect or accident may bring about some one of the many "female" diseases and "weaknesses," to which the sex is subject, and health may be forever impaired, and hopes and happiness be at an end. Thanks to Dr. Pierce, his Favorite Prescription, prepared by him for women, cures the worst cases of uterine diseases, nervousness, neuralgia, irregularities, and "weaknesses." It is a great invigorating tonic and nervine, and rapidly builds up the health and strength.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, for constipation, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Once taken, always in favor.

John Taylor, a pilot 80 years old, recently applied to the New York Pilot Commissioners for a reissuance of his license. He has been a pilot for 50 years and looks so hale and hearty that one would not take him to be more than 50 years old.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested.

Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

John D. Rockefeller, the millionaire oil magnate, is one of the most difficult men to obtain access to in New York. His days are spent at the Standard Oil building at the lower end of Broadway, but no crank ever succeeds in getting into that structure.

Tired, Weak, Nervous,

Means impure blood, and overwork or too much strain on brain and body. The only way to cure is to feed the nerves on pure blood. Thousands of people certify that the best blood purifier, the best nerve tonic and strength builder is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What it has done for others it will also do for you—Hood's Cures.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Joseph H. Choate is a native of Salem, Mass., and 62 years of age. He went to New York in 1856 and has since been a member of the law firm of which Mr. Evarts is the nominal head, though practically retired from business.

The Captain

Of good Ship Storm King says: For the past five years I have used Sulphur Bitters in my family. They are a sure preventive of all the diseases so common on shipboard and in the tropics. I use them myself and have used over two dozen bottles, and their good effect. J. STARRETT.

Chin Wing Wee is the best educated Chinaman on the Pacific coast. He studied for seven years in Germany, and is a profound scholar in Egyptology and is particularly clever as a mathematician.

Thirteen Years Experience.

MILLER'S FALLS, MASS.—"At different times during the past thirteen years," said Mr. W. A. Johnson of this place, "my wife has been a great sufferer from sick headache and liver complaint, an ulceration of the stomach. After using Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured her. It is a family medicine with us and my unanimous favor."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

AN OFFICIAL ROW.

Bad blood has existed between Mayor Murray and Chief of Police McIntosh almost from the beginning of the present administration. It originated with the Mayor who claimed that the Chief in the execution of the law against illegal rumsellers used partiality. This was emphatically denied by the Chief.

The trouble culminated in a row last Saturday evening in the Mayor's office in City Hall and in the suspension of the Chief. It was a disgraceful affair if the undenied reports of it are correct.

For some time several stores in the city have kept open all day Sunday for the sale of cigars, tobacco, bitter beer, and other commodities. They draw crowds of children and adults around them and besides being in violation of law have become objectionable to decent people. It was the wish of the Chief of Police to put a stop to the business but when he went to the proprietors and asked them to cease violating the laws he was confronted with the objection that the drugstores, except Mr. Brooks's, were doing the same kind of business every Sunday and they had as much right to keep open on the Sabbath as the druggists had.

The Chief saw the point and appreciated it. But the traffic must cease, so he issued orders and had them served on all who were known to be doing Sunday merchandizing to stop it. This included the druggists and they were served with notices. Some of them obeyed it, and others did not.

When Mayor Murray came to his office on Saturday evening and learned what the Chief had done he summoned that officer into his presence which summons was promptly responded to and the row followed. Several versions of the affair were published in the Boston papers, none of which is creditable to the parties concerned. Hot words passed between the angry men and it is said that the Mayor seized the Chief by the arm, after ordering him out of the office, with a purpose of forcibly ejecting him. The chief defied the Mayor to put him out and no further attempts were made in that direction.

In temper at white heat the Mayor said "I suspend you from office now," and ordered Clerk Lynch to write out the paper, after being assured by the Chief that no notice would be taken of the oral notification. And so the Chief was suspended and Officer McDermott put in his place.

If, as reported, the Mayor told the Chief pro tem to disregard the order of Chief McIntosh and allow the dealers to sell goods, other than drugs, on Sunday he laid himself open to the severest censure. It may be that no such instructions were given. We should hope for Mayor Murray's sake that there was not. It is hard to believe that the head officer in the government of this fair city would advise his subordinates to take no official notice of the violation of the laws of this State.

There is one thing about it and it is this: the Chief was in line of duty when he notified dealers in tobacco, cigars, etc, to stop selling the same on Sunday, and now let him and Mayor Murray fight it out.

REPRESENTATIVE BANCROFT.

It is not often that we have had occasion to take exception to the views of our Representatives in the General Court but it seems to us that the action of Representative Bancroft in the Ward 17 Boston election cases will hardly meet with approval among his Republican constituents.

The frauds practiced in that Ward at the last election, as brought out in the Committee's investigation and which stand without denial, consist of about every known device for stealing an election.

Briefly stated they were, (1) Registration of Non-Residents, (2) Voting by Minors, (3) Impersonation, (4) Illegal Naturalization, (5) Repeating, (6) Illegal acts of Precinct Officers. It was proven that election officers marked ballots for those who could not read without administering the oath, vitiated votes by marking ballots with additional crosses, and gave information to "heelers" outside the rail of those who had not voted. The Election Committee agreed on all of these points, but when it came to applying the remedy some unknown influences blocked the wheels and produced a "whitewash" report, claiming that the actual number of votes proven to be fraudulant was not sufficient to change the result. When this report came up for acceptance a substitute resolution was offered declaring the seats of both members void on the ground that their election was obtained by fraud. How any man who believes in the principles of an honest ballot could have declined to support this resolve is what we cannot understand. Every sane person knows that a fraud is like an iceberg—only a little of it can be seen. If it can be proven that fifty votes were cast illegally it is safe to assume that there were fifty more that were not detected. It is next to impossible to *prove* every part of a conspiracy against the ballot, but it is possible to show the methods employed. It is not the *amount* but the *nature* of the fraud at which we look. If *any* fraud was proven to exist we contend that it was not only the privilege but the duty of the Legislature to to punish the conspirators and beneficiaries even to their expulsion.

For some reason Mr. Bancroft voted against the substitute resolution and in favor of the sitting members giving an indirect approval to all of the illegal acts. We presume that technical reasons may have existed for this action but we are inclined to believe it would have been better both from a moral and political standpoint if they had in this instance been set aside.

We have too much of the Ward 17 element in Woburn to allow these matters to go unnoticed and if we mistake not, a few weeks will demonstrate this to the surprise of some of our local politicians.

DISBANDED.

For a number of reasons, chief among which may be mentioned the growing jealousies between Battalions and the bad influence of the military on progress in legitimate studies, the Superintendents of the High Schools having Companies in the Regiment, at a meeting held last week, voted to disband the Second Massachusetts School Regiment, and the same no longer exists.

It was a wise course to take. Now if the authorities will eliminate the military element wholly from our public schools future crops of graduates will be better educated than they have been in the past.

Principal Owen of the Woburn High School hit the nail on the head when he said: "Since the boys have become intensely interested in the result of the competitive drill rivalry is so marked that in some places the young students have practically overlooked their studies in their zeal to become more proficient in the manual of arms."

That's it: the students become so carried away with their military exercises that they practically overlook their studies and the real object in going to school.

THE MAYOR'S VETO.

Both branches of the City Government had passed an order which gave Superintendent of Streets the power to hire laborers for his Department. It was a reasonable thing to do and the public approved of it by a large majority.

But Mayor Murray didn't think the Aldermen and Common Councilmen understood the matter as well as he did and so on Friday evening of last week he sent a veto to the meeting of the Council. His reason for disapproving the order was an alleged belief that the Highway Committee were more competent to hire the help than the Superintendent. This is contrary to the general idea, but suppose it was true, the Mayor should be reminded that other considerations enter into this question — integrity, for instance — which ought to have more weight even than competency.

It must be confessed that Mayor Murray has an unfortunate way of putting things, as well as a peculiar gift for getting himself into difficulties with the City Council and the public.

THE LEGISLATURE.

It was expected that the Legislature would adjourn for good today, intimations to that effect having been dropped of late, but there is no knowing whether it will or not.

The body have been in session nearly six months and it seems as though they ought to have got through the business by this time.

This Legislature will go down to posterity as a featherweight affair, with the Senate in bad order as to honesty.

NOT SUSPENDED.

If we are correct in our law Chief McIntosh has not been suspended. The Mayor's ukase did not do the business. McIntosh is just as much the Chief of Police today as he was before Clerk Lynch penned the order, at the Mayor's command, to hang him up.

It is barely possible that somebody high in office has put his foot in it bad.

☞ We are indebted to Mr. D. J. Flanders, General Passenger Agent of Boston & Maine Railroad Company, for a copy of summer excursions and fares on all the lines of the system for which we return thanks. It is a handy publication and New England tourists will find it almost indispensible. Innumerable summer resorts reached by the Boston & Maine are given; their distance from Boston; hotels and prices; and all other information necessary to a correct understanding of the matter of excursions. Summer outers in Massachusetts, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and the Provinces should not fail to secure a copy of Mr. Flanders's publication before starting out.

☞ The utter incompetency of the present city government and consequent failure to do business is arousing a feeling among the best classes of voters that will probably result in inaugurating a better one on Jan. 1, 1895. The administration is an object lesson that appeals to every good citizen for active efforts next fall to secure a change. It is not alleged that the City Council are entirely destitute of worthy men, but they are in a hopeless minority while the majority are ignorant, selfseeking and totally unfit for the responsible positions they were elected to fill.

☞ Inquiry is rife as to the probable date of the appointment of the Liquor License Commission by Mayor Murray. It is hard to believe that the postponement is due to a desire on the part of the Mayor to get his pins safely set for the postoffice before filling the Commission. Neither does it seem likely, for it is conceded on all hands that Mr. Lawrence Reade is to be Mr. A. B. Wyman's successor.

☞ There are men in Boston who think Gov. Greenhalge will veto the Meigs Elevated Railroad bill. Meigs himself apparently has some fears of it. It is a good thing to have a Governor who is superior to the Legislature in knowledge and judgment, although possibly the Legislature might not take that view of it.

☞ It looks as though Woburn would have to wait until a new city government comes in before anything is done on our section of the Metropolitan Sewerage system. Evidently the present authorities are not equal to the emergency.

☞ It is surmised by some that if Mayor Murray had persisted in forcably ejecting Chief of Police McIntosh from the Mayor's office last Saturday night President Cutler of the Board of Aldermen would have been Acting Mayor for several weeks thereafter.

☞ There is a great scramble for the new Probate Judgeship in this county created by the present Legislature. The wiseacres predict a Lowell man will get it, but some others think a citizen of Woburn stands a good show of winning the prize.

☞ It looks as though Mr. Knox of Lawrence would have no opposition in the Republican Congressional convention. The two or three other aspirants have evidently given up the fight.

☞ When the State Senate refused to pass the Norwegian liquor bill last Wednesday they did a good thing. They have done so few good things this year that we feel like giving them credit for this one.

☞ M. T. Allen, Esq., has been retained by Chief of Police McIntosh to conduct the investigation of the Mayor's charges against him. He is a good fighter.

☞ Yesterday a big petition from the heavy business men of Boston against the Meigs bill was laid before the Senate. The Senate probably said, "People be ——."

☞ Many friends of ex-Attorney General Pillsbury insist that he shall accept the nomination for Governor this fall. Others think Greenhalge will slide in as slick as grease.

☞ Representative Fowle voted against the Meigs bill all the way through. We did not learn what the grounds of his opposition to it were.

☞ At last accounts the Meigs Elevated Railroad Bill was hanging by the gills in the Senate. Yesterday was the day set apart for a final discussion of it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. W. Nichols—Clocks.
O. M. Brooks—Citation.
F. A. Loring—For Sale.
L. W. Thompson—Lost.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— Read the advertisement of Mr. J. W. Nichols, clockmaker, in this paper.

— Mr. C. A. Bonelli advertises a bicycle in this paper. Please read it.

— Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dow have gone to their fine cottage at Hull for the summer.

— Mrs. Julia P. Lewis of Illinois is visiting with the JOURNAL's family at the present time.

— Yesterday was another scorcher which made the 7th one in uninterrupted succession.

— The pictures in the window of Parker's drugstore have a strong attraction for passersby.

— Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo T. Young are at their Point Comfort, Nantasket, cottage for the summer.

— Mr. C. H. Arnold and family are nicely settled, or soon will be, at their Bayside cottage, Nantasket.

— An advertisement in this paper shows where some farming tools may be bought to good advantage.

— Mr. Alvan Buckman's new store is to be 3 instead of 2 stories high and will be an ornament to the street.

— Mr. L. W. Thompson attended the Hardware Club's meeting and dinner in Boston a few evenings ago.

— Rev. Mr. Marquis, rector of Trinity church in this city, is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

— Mr. William R. McIntosh is taking a vacation. Wonder if his pay as Chief of Police goes right on? Probably.

— Mr. James W. McDonald is agent for the sale of the best pianos made. He is a good man to deal with.

— Thieves undertook to break into Meriam's American Bottling establishment the other day but were unsuccessful.

— Read "Lost" in this paper. The finder will get a reward by leaving the things at L. W. Thompson's hardware store.

— Mr. A. P. Webber has returned from a 5 weeks visit to Bangor and other places in Maine. He is a Pine Tree boy.

— The general belief is that the real trouble with the Mayor is, not that he loves McIntosh less but loves Delaney more. Mebby.

— Mr. John P. Fogg left yesterday evening for his old home at Limerick, York County, Maine. He went down to do his haying.

— Principal Owen of the High School will please accept the JOURNAL's thanks for favors connected with graduating day exercises.

— J. H. Cummings of Somerville has been appointed Deputy Supreme Governor of Brewster Colony Lodge, U. O. P. F., in this city.

— Supt. Brockway's trips on the N. W. S. R. accommodate the public in good shape. That is what he is studying all the time to do.

— Mr. Josiah Leathe advertises boys' shoes of the best quality very cheap. Leathe carries full stocks of the very best goods all the time.

— Next Tuesday the days will have decreased in length one minute, and the last day of the month will be 2 minutes shorter than the longest day.

— As soon as the members of the Legislature get settled down at home the political pot will begin to boil furiously. Wires are beginning to work some already.

— The pineapples which Cuneo & Crowe furnish the public with are the best that can be found in the tropics. They are juicy, sweet and wonderfully toothsome.

— Miss Clarabel D. Flinn, postoffice clerk, and her mother are taking a vacation of 5 weeks at Barre, Vt. They will return sometime during the first half of next month.

— The Chair bears no motion for a 4th of July celebration in Woburn this year. But there is no law against our people going down to see Winchester celebrate and sweat that day.

— Edward Johnson of this city won the Boston Latin School medal for proficiency in the Classics last week, as he has done once before. He is the son of John W. Johnson, Esq., and bids fair to maintain the character of the family for intelligence and scholastic acquirements.

— The thermometer of Mr. Daniel H. Richards, 7 Fairmount st. marked 98 in the shade at 1 o'clock, p. m., Sunday, June 17, the highest reached this season by several degrees.

— Copeland & Bowser has an interesting bit of local news in their advertising space. Mr. Copeland has been as bright as a gold dollar ever since he returned from his N. H. trip.

— Assessor Ferguson looks as he walks home to supper as though he meant to raise the taxes this year anyhow. In the morning, when fresh and well rested, it is right the other way.

— Willard Smith sells window screens mighty cheap. At his prices nobody need go without them nor can have any excuse for the presence in the sleeping apartment of mosquitoes at night.

— The Woburn Clothing Company, John Duncan, Jr., Manager, have a stack of summer hats nearly as big as a meetinghouse. Or rather, they did have before everybody in town went there and bought one.

— Dr. George S. Dodge has been tarrying here among his old neighbors and friends this week. Since leaving this city he has become an ordained minister and had a parish at Hull or somewhere down that way.

— The long school vacation is close at hand. After 40 weeks or so of close application to books comes a summer's rest and that it is welcome no one can doubt. We congratulate the boys and girls on a season of play and recreation.

— The thunder shower here yesterday noon and afternoon was as neat an affair as can be produced in Boston. There was quite a fall of rain and considerable thunder and lightning. After it the weather was more enjoyable.

— The Chapman, Reed & Co. musical warehouse in this city is doing a good business. But it is due more to the business tact and push of Mr. Chapman than to anything else. It is one of the largest establishments in this county.

— The straightening of Main street from Fred Flint's store west will necessitate the removal of the Dr Dodge store back 5 feet and cost Mr. Fred A. Hartwell a slice of the same width off the front of his. But it is a job that ought to be done.

— Members of the Police force will begin to go out on vacation shortly. They can't get away too soon for their own good. Worked to the bone, run down, emaciated, nothing short of vacation air and a good deal of it can save them from complete collapse.

— Dr. Peter Caulfield, son of Mr. Thomas Caulfield of Winn street, graduated from the Massachusetts Dental College of Boston last Wednesday, and also passed a successful examination before the State Dental Board. He will probably open an office in this city.

— Nothing is so comfortable, summer or winter, as rattan furniture, and if well made it will last a lifetime. You cannot wear it out. A special catalogue of rattan furniture, with prices, has just been issued by Paine's Furniture Co., 48 Canal St., Boston. Send three 2-cent stamps for it.

— Superintendent of Streets Jones goes right along about his business just as though the Mayor had not said—by implication, at least—that he was not capable of hiring what help he needs in his department. It takes something more than a little thing like that to ruffle the Superintendent or throw him off the track.

— A leading Boston paper said the other day in answer to an enquiry by a correspondent that there had never been an elevator in Bunker Hill Monument to carry visitors up and down. If a country Editor in the vicinity of Boston had made such a mistake he would have been laughed at, and deserved it too.

— People who went to the beaches during the late heated term expecting to cool off were wofully disappointed. With a shore wind the beach is the hottest place under the sun, and the worst of it is there is no refuge anywhere from the sun's torrid rays. Any place but the beaches on a hot summer day with a west wind.

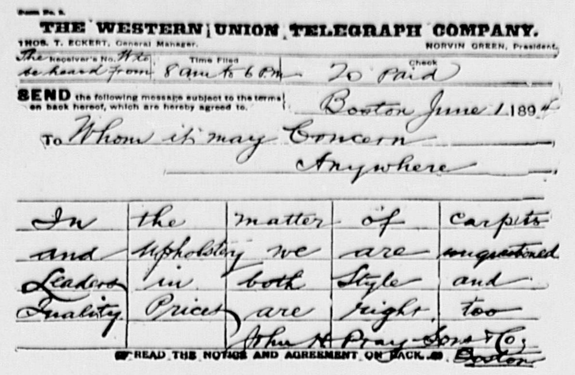
— As a general thing the druggists complied with Chief McIntosh's order last Sunday and nobody could see that any great harm was done. Saying nothing about the morality of the question, the best and safest way for everyone to persue is to obey the laws. More money will be made in the long run by doing so than by violating them.

— The hot spell set in a week ago today, since which life can hardly be said to have been a boon. When the mercury is found away up in the 90s through the day and close to them all night for a week without letup it is piling on the agony to kill. Such has been the weather history for a week past, or a large part of that time at anyrate.

— An esteemed correspondent at East Woburn sends us an inside story of a recent divorce trial at Cambridge wherein the libellant failed to convince the Court that he had just cause for trying to get shut of his wife, which story we have laid away to season. It is a lively tale of domestic infelicity which Time's mellowing influence will improve.

— The genial proprietor of the "Yankee Fruit Store" opposite the Union depot in Boston says it paid him big money to advertise in the JOURNAL. He has a fine Woburn trade and gives the JOURNAL credit for a large share of it. The "Yankee" is a complete all round fruit store, with low prices, and courteous treatment. It is flourishing.

— Bunker Hill Day was observed in this city by the suspension of business after 9 o'clock, A. M., and a general skurrying to Boston and Charlestown. The irregularity in the train service balked the calculations of a good many people, but hundreds surmounted all obstacles and found their way to the great celebration at Bunker Hill. Flags floated in what little breeze there was, and the people panted. It was a day to try men's souls—full as hot as it was on Breed's Hill on June 17, 1775. As usual on holidays that are not celebrated at home, everything was dull and quiet all over the lot all day.



Form No. ...

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

THOS. T. ECKERT, General Manager. NORVIN GREEN, President.

The Receiver's No. We to be heard from | Time Filed 8 am to 6 pm | Check 70 Paid

SEND the following message subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to. Boston June 1 1894

To Whom it may Concern
Anywhere

In the matter of carpets
and upholstery we are unquestioned
Leaders in both Style and
Quality Prices are right too

John H. Pray Sons & Co. Boston

READ THE NOTICE AND AGREEMENT ON BACK.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Wakefield Park

THE SELECT RESIDENTIAL SUBURB.

WHY?

BECAUSE

1 It is no new land enterprise, no auction sales, and no $5.00 payment scheme.
2 There is no healthier place in Massachusetts, and the view is unsurpassed.
3 Only 23 minutes' ride from Boston, and only 5 minutes' walk to the Park gates.
4 There are two miles of accepted streets, concrete sidewalks and electric lights.
5 Already 40 fine houses built and sold.
6 Houses and lots sold on a small first payment, and the balance taken as rent.

The Herald says—"No one should fail to visit this suburb, for it shows what landscape gardening and architectural skill can do."

The Record says—"Why can not all real estate owners realize that this is the only true way to develop property?"

The Globe says—"In beauty it rivals the celebrated Tuxedo Park."

The Post says—"The houses are most picturesque."

The Transcript says—"It is not excelled by any suburb within twenty miles of Boston."

The Traveler says—"Nature has lavished her choicest favors here."

The Advertiser says—"It is one of the most beautiful of places."

The Journal says—"As beautiful a spot as one could ask, but best of all a good neighborhood."

INVESTIGATE BEFORE YOU BUY ELSEWHERE.

For a beautiful 32-page illustrated pamphlet, write or call on Wm. H. Tucker, 53 State St., Boston.

— The report that the 4 Republican Aldermen have said they would stand by Chief McIntosh as against the Mayor through thick and thin is probably without the least foundation. They will hear the case, consider it candidly and impartially, and then vote in the way they think is right. The story was set afloat, most likely, to injure the Chief in the investigation.

— The St. Charles Sunday School will hold their annual picnic in Hudson's Grove, Horn Pond, on Wednesday, July 4. Rev. Fr. Slattery is the General Manager of these annual Independence Day outings for the little ones and heretofore they have been a great success. Everything nice in the line of edibles, potables and amusements are provided and everybody has a good time.

— Mr. Arthur A. Crowell, formerly of Woburn, foreman of the B. & M. freight yard at Mystic Wharf, Charlestown, died at his residence, 114 Broadway, Chelsea, last Tuesday, aged 35 years. The funeral took place yesterday, and the remains were interred in Woburn cemetery in this city. He had many friends here who, with a wife and other relatives, mourn his early death.

— During the first 3 or 4 days of this week the whole talk of the town was the scrapping bout between the Mayor and Chief of Police. At a meeting of the Committee of 100 the Chief's action was cordially endorsed. They said he was trying to enforce the laws against Sabbath breaking when he issued his prohibitory orders last Saturday and as long as he fights on that line the C. of 100 will stand by him.

— If a curious quirk in the law had been made to work all right this city would be destitute of electric lights just at present. The Company are struggling through some sort of a legal process which if it had taken a certain cant would have left us all high and dry for electricity for the space of 90 days. It is thought that Dr. Harlow was instrumental in preventing the catastrophy.

—Mt. Horeb Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Woburn have accepted an invitation from Wyoming Lodge of Melrose to participate in the celebration of St. John's Day next Sunday, June 24, at City Hall in that town. Other Lodges which will be present are Mt. Vernon, William Sutton, Good Samaritan, King Cyrus, Converse and Golden. Preparations on a large scale have been made for the celebration.

— Mr. C. R. Rosenquist has not severed his connection as business manager of the Swede newspaper in Boston that he has been with two or three years but is doing a little less work on it than formally, or rather, he is giving more attention to the business he was successfully prosecuting at the time he went on to the paper. In this connection we would call attention to Mr. Rosenquist's card in this issue of the JOURNAL.

— Mr. D. Wilbur Brown, a broker, supplies the tanners of Woburn, Peabody, Salem and other places with bark and is therefore in as good position to form a correct opinion of the condition of the tanning business in this part of the State as any other man. Being asked about it a few days ago by a JOURNAL representative Mr. Brown said that, if not quite up to highwater mark, leather-making in this city at the present time is fully on an average with other years and might be called good. "Of course," he said, "the business is subject to frequent and sharp ups and downs. Like other manufactures it is liable to fluctuations, and that is its history here; but the output of leather is well up to the line this season, and neither manufacturers nor employees have any cause to complain."

— John W. Johnson, Esq., Mrs. Johnson and the children will go into the Emerson Cottage at West Gloucester on Cape Ann next Tuesday where they will remain through July and possibly longer. They did not go at the behest of fashion but for rest, pleasure and to give Lawyer Johnson a chance to recuperate and acquire a little more avoirdupoise. Cape Ann see breezes are well adapted to such a purpose and are pleasant to take.

— Officer McDermott fills the office of Chief with ability and credit. A good many people call him the handsomest man on the force, but Officers Kean and Mulkean are disposed to doubt it, although their modesty will not permit them to say who they think the handsomest man is. When we called at headquarters the other day we discovered no indications of inflated pride or overweening vanity on the part of officer McDermott, Chief pro tem.

— Caterer Belcher filled his orders for icecream last Sunday just as though nothing had happened and the Mayor and Chief of Police had had no fight the night before. He has a tremendous trade in creams. Forty gallons a day on orders to be delivered at residences is nothing unusual, and it keeps teams busy in carrying it around. Belcher's reputation as an icecream purveyor and amount of business are not surpassed by any manufacturer in this county.

— Last Sunday evening the Methodist church in this city, or that branch of it whose duty it is to look after such matters, chose a committee of three to make an official visit to Chief of Police McIntosh and convey to him the thanks of the church for the manly stand he took towards Mayor Murray last Saturday night, and for his order to stop the illegal sale of soda, confectionery, cigars, tobacco, and other goods on Sunday. The committee attended to the duty promptly.

— The National Band will give their first Concert of the season, on the Common next Wednesday evening, June 27.

PROGRAM.

1. March. American Cadet. Hall
2. Overture. Raymond. Thomas
3. Cornet Duett. The Twins. Rollinson
F. Bolan and S. Ryan.
4. Medley. Before the Footlights. Benidex
5. March. Tobasco. Chadwick
6. Coconut Dance. Herman
7. Poutpourrie. Bouquet of Melodies. Meyrells
8. Selection. Robin Hood. De Gowaes
9. Waltz. Krolls Balk Lange. Lumbey
10. Finale. Y. L. C. A. Coleman

P. CALNAN JR., Director.

— George Durward of Woburn a private in Company A (Richardson Light Guard) of Wakefield, took part in the State championship military rifle match, held at Walnut Hill range in Woburn last Saturday under the auspices of the Massachusetts Rifle Association. J. L. Fowle, of Woburn, stood first, with a score of 90; Private Durward and W. J. Deloriea stood next with a score of 89 each, but Deloriea outranked Durward and was therefore declared second winner.—*Wakefield Daily Item.*

— Large numbers of Woburn people visited Wakefield Park last Monday. Carriages met all trains at the depot, and all were given a delightful drive around the Park. The broad, smooth streets, lined with maples, were enjoyed by those riding, while the pedestrians had the benefit of clean concreted sidewalks. The fine residences were looking at their best, surrounded by broad, green lawns, and dotted here and there with flowering plants. But probably what pleased most was the magnificent views that could be obtained on all sides.

— For good and sufficient reasons Gage & Co. are enabled to make especially low figures to gentlemen who are purchasing single pieces or full suits at the present time. It is a fact that clothing of like style and quality of materials has never before been sold in this city so cheap as the above house are now furnishing it. This is an absolute fact and not a statement manufactured on purpose to draw customers. Dress suits are a specialty at Gage & Co's and so far as prices are concerned almost anybody can have one by applying to that old and popular establishment.

— The revised version of the Montvale chicken story by Bean, the Stoneham fish dealer, published in the last issue of the JOURNAL, reads in this way: Mr. Stewart of "Wilsonville" raised 7000 chickens this spring from natural hatchings with no artifical incubators in the business. This version robs the story of every vestige of probability which was barely discoverable by microscopic examination of the orignal one and relegates it to the catagory of strange and startling yarns that semi-occasionally find their way to this city from Stoneham. Further explanation from Mr. Bean is anxiously awaited.

— Hugh de Paynes Commandery of Knights Templers of Melrose will entertain Bath Commandery of Bath, Maine, on June 25 and 26 in royal state. The order of exercises embraces parades at Melrose and Boston, banquets at both, a ball on Monday night, an ocean sail on Tuesday, dinner at Nantasket and other good things. Mr. John Duncan, Jr., of this city is a member of the Reception Committee and will not only meet the visiting Commandery but accompany them in their entire round of pleasures. He has a big contract on hand, for those Down Easters are great for fun and heavy on the trencher.

— The railroad trains were badly out of kilter all of Monday and in the early hours of Tuesday. The trouble was at the Union depot in working the automatic switches. The change from hand to electric switches was effected on Sunday and as the number of trains is much less that day than on week days the switches were handled from the switchboard in good shape; but when Monday morning came with so many more trains the managers of the automatic switches got all balled up and confusion was to pay. The men who are to work the switches were all new at the business and had to be instructed by the managers and with trains going and coming every minute no wonder things got mixed. But by Tuesday noon everything was lovely and the new switches worked to a charm.

June Bargain Sale.

Commencing Saturday, June 16th.

Read our Circular for full list Bargains.

1 Case Remnants of Prints, only 3½c.
Dress Ginghams, good quality, only 6¼c.
Satin Stripe Muslins, only 12½c.
White Dress Goods for Children Examination Dresses, 6¼ to 12½c.
48 inch Black All-wool Henrietta, only 48c.
Good Unbleached Cotton, only 4c.
10-4 Unbleached Sheeting, only 14c.
Good Soft Fresh ½ Bleached Cotton 6¼c., worth 8c.
Fine Cambric similiar to Lonsdale, 9c., worth 12½c.
Marseilles Quilts 99c., worth $1.25.
Awning Stripes for Tents and Awning, only 12½c.

C. Willard Smith

BOYS' SHOES.

Boys, when you get your feet into a pair of our shoes you will find something that will stand a good deal of rough usage before giving out. We have chosen our boys' shoe on the theory that the boy wants the best material and work we can give him. A good boy can't keep from rapidly destroying a bad shoe. Don't blame the boy when the shoe is at fault. Come to us and get a pair of shoes for street or school. They will make the boy proud and please the parent by saving his purse, both in the first cost and in time of wearing.

REPAIRING DONE.

J. LEATHE, 425 Main St., Woburn.

☞ Agent for Standard Sewing Machines.

Miss Amanda Peterson

Campello, Mass.

Spots on the Eyes

Sight Affected After an Attack of the Measles

Hood's Sarsaparilla Restores Clear Vision and Cures Headache.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"About nine years ago I was sick with the measles, which left my eyes very sore. They would swell so that I could scarcely see, and I could not stand the light. I could hardly sleep at night, because the pain was too great. After a short time white spots came on my eyes, making my sight dim, so that I could hardly distinguish an object held close to the eyes. I tried three doctors, but they would only make them better for a short time and then the trouble would be worse than ever. In the spring of 1892

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I heard about a boy whose eyes had been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. My eyes got much better after I had taken the first bottle, and have now been well for over a year. I also used to have severe headaches, but I seldom have a headache now." AMANDA PETTERSON, Campello, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients. 25c.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,

Insurance,

No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

LOWER PRICES

— FOR —

FLOUR!

UNKNOWN BRANDS FROM
UNKNOWN MILLERS BY
UNKNOWN DEALERS

Attract injudicious buyers only. We offer WELL-KNOWN brands at the lowest prices we have ever made.

BRIDAL VEIL,	$5.00 per bbl.
PILLSBURY'S BEST,	4.75 "
CORRUGATED,	4.75 "
GOLD HEART,	4.50 "

These are all first-class Spring Wheat patents. 25c. per bbl. discount for Flour taken at the store.

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

— THE —

Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please

Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M., preaching by the pastor. Preparatory Lecture Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—5th Sunday after Trinity. At 10.30 A. M., Holy Communion and Sermon. At 12 M., Sunday School. At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon. Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D., at 10.30 A. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. Covenant Meeting Friday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching by Rev. W. C. Barrows at 10.30 A. M. League Prayer Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening. General Class Friday evening.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Look Up and Not Down." Sunday School at 12 M. At 5.45 P. M., services in Unitarian Chapel at North Woburn.

Married.

In this city, June 20, by Rev. Daniel March, Geo. W. Marshall, and Mabel Brown, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 50 cents a line.

In this city, June 17, Patrick McCafferty, aged 55 years.
In this city, June 18, Patrick McHugh, 34 years.
In Lexington, June 19, Catherine Buckley, aged 60 years, 5 months, 8 days.

A full line of Ladies' and Misses'

Summer Underwear

At very low prices at

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.

PAPER HANGINGS

Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb. | FOR INSECT POWDER, 5c. oz. | FOR WHITE HELLEBORE, 25c. lb.

— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Plumbing. Tin Roofing.

Garden and Flower Seeds.
Stoves Stored for the season.
Rubber Hose.

WOBURN STOVE STORE

392 Main St.

Ranges. Furnaces.

Local News.

— If people would hear music sweeter than any produced by human voice all they have got to do is to leave their beds and take a seat at an open window about 3 o'clock of a fair summer morning. The birds begin their enchanting concert near that time and for the half hour of its continuance the sympathetic listener will be entranced and his pillow lose all attractions for him. Those who attend the concert will be surprised at the number of voices heard and the variety of music which is poured out on the still morning air. They are not heard through the day nor in the evening hours and that leads some to think the bumptous and not altogether amiable little sparrow is the only bird denizen of our city trees. When they attend the morning concert the error will be corrected. But as varied and melodeous as the songs are in the city, to get the benefits of the entertainment in full perfection one must go to the groves and thickets outside, for the voices assembled there are more numerous and there is a greater variety of music, if not individually sweeter. The woods must be sought to obtain the full benefit of the bird concert, but if one will not do that let him take a seat by the open window just after daydawn and when the entertainment is over he will be glad he did so.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

The Bellahs.

The following was received by a resident of this city recently:—

DEAR SIR:—Your favor received. In reply will say that Mrs. Bellah and her son have been convicted of theft here and are now in Page County (Virginia) jail serving out their term. They only obtained $20 of me on a bogus check, not enough to send them to State Prison.

They swindled a man in Cumberland and one in Westminster, Maryland, out of $40 and $50, and I hope they will go from here to the State Prison.

They are the slickest set of rascals we have ever had.

J. P. BROWN.

Shenandoah, Va., June 17, 1894.

Montvale.

Last Wednesday morning deeds passed to Edmund M. Warren & Co., of Boston, of a residential tract of real estate at the junction of Pine and Orange streets in this Ward the same fronting on both streets. As stated by me in the JOURNAL on June 8, the above firm had already bought and laid out for residences some desirable property near their purchase of last Wednesday and this is to supplement the other and complete as fine a tract for building purposes as can be found in Woburn. As soon as the title passed surveyors were set to work platting the property and by this time it is ready for buyers. It is abundantly supplied with public water, electric lights, electric street cars and is close to Walnut Hill station of the B. & M. Railroad, to and from which trains pass at short intervals through the day. The site is commanding, pleasant, only a mile from the Common at the Centre, the best of school privileges and in every way desirable.** Warren & Co. are selling lots quite rapidly, a majority of the purchasers coming from Boston, Malden and Everett, with some home buyers. The prospect for building a large number of homes on the different purchases of the firm this season is firstrate.

There is only one real failure in life possible, and that is not to be true to the best one knows.

The Story of a Bicycle Trip.

At half past 4 o'clock last Sunday morning Linwood E. Hanson, jeweler; A. N. Webster, merchant; George G. Rogers, dentist; Joseph Maguire, letter carrier; and George Bland, lather; started from this city, in heat and dust, for a bicycle ride to Maine, and accomplished the journey in good health and spirits.

The party rode to Wakefield via Stoneham, and from thence struck straight for Ipswich, avoiding the old Newburyport turnpike, which they reached in safety. From that ancient town they peddalled rapidly through Rowley to old Newbury, Newburyport, Salisbury, striking Portsmouth, 58 miles north of Boston, in season for supper, where Rogers, Maguire and Bland tied up for the night. They felt that a night's repose on the cool banks of the Piscataqua would do them good, and took it.

Hanson and Webster pushed on to Somersworth, N. H., 18 miles beyond Portsmouth, taking Dover on the fly, and reached Great Falls, distant from Woburn 80 1-2 miles in just 8 hours and 30 minutes running time. That, even the veriest tyro in mathematics can easily figure out, was 10 miles an hour, and when the intense heat of the day is taken into account nobody will deny that the pace was a speedy one.

On Monday, Rogers, Maguire and Bland rode to Portland, 57 miles beyond Portsmouth, where they took steamer in the evening and arrived safe and sound in Boston Tuesday mornning.

Hanson and Webster, after doing Great Falls and South Berwick, left for Portland, 47 miles away, on Tuesday morning where they arrived and passed a pleasant season on Casco Bay. In the two days they rode the bicycle 127 miles and although the torrid wave was on, time sped more pleasantly than it would had they lounged it away in the shade of the largest and best soda fountain in Middlesex county.

On Tuesday evening the jeweler and merchant took the regular Portland-Boston night boat and arrived at the Hub of the Universe in fine style and shape. Subjecting their wheels to a thorough grooming and taking a bite and a sup to stay their stomachs, they mounted and greatly enjoyed a splendid 10-mile ride through the most beautiful of Boston's lovely suburbs, reaching Woburn in season to tell everybody all about the trip before dinner time.

Woburn H. S. Graduation Day.

Preparations are about completed for the graduating exercises of the Woburn High School which are to take place in Lyceum Hall at 7.30 o'clock on Wednesday evening, June 27, with the following

PROGRAMME.

Festival Hymn. Dudley Buck
School.
Salutatory and Essay. Leadership.
Beatrice A. Grant.
Scene from Mary Stuart. Schiller.
Elizabeth, Etta M. Pushee.
Mary, Abbie H. Allen.
Attendant, Mabel W. Burgess.
Clarinet Solo. Comin' thro' the Rye. E. S. Thornton
John C. Andrews.
Class History.
Ella F. L. McCall.
Oration. Problems for Young America.
Phillip M. Brown.
Double Quartette, The Cuckoo. MacFaren
Soprano. Alto.
Florence M. Hartwell. Alice M. Huse.
Bertha A. Buckman. Josie M. Smith.
Tenor. Base.
John C. Andrews. Phillip M. Brown.
Frank W. Ames. Albert E. Maguire.
Prophesy.
Alice M. Huse.
Song. The Wandering Knight. Molloy
Charles R. Carter.
Essay and Valedictory. Education and the Ballot.
Almy M. Carter.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Hark! Apollo Strikes the Lyre. Sir H. R. Bishop
School.

June Wedding.

A beautiful June wedding took place at the St. Charles church parsonage at 7.30 p. m., Wednesday, June 20, in which the high contracting parties and others connected with it were well known and highly esteemed residents of this city.

At the hour of the evening named Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery of St. Charles church united in wedlock Mr. Thomas H. Barrett and Miss Catherine F. Murray both of Woburn. The interesting ceremonies were witnessed only by the families and intimate friends of the bridal pair. Mr. James Begley performed the offices of Best Man in fine style, and Miss Mary C. Murray, sister of the fair bride, was a most charming bridesmaid.

The bride was elegantly dressed and looked very lovely.

The happy couple were the recipients of a large number of beautiful bridal presents.

After the ceremony and an elegant wedding supper Mr. and Mrs. Barrett left the city for a bridal tour.

Y. M. C. A.

A cool and pleasant place to spend an hour next Sunday afternoon is at the 4 o'clock Social Men's Meeting in Concert Hall. Lively Gospel music and a good time.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood,
Montrose, Reading,
North Reading, Woburn,
North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Express will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

Cor. Tremont & Beacon Sts.,

BOSTON.

Telephone 951.

The Minstrel Show.

Notwithstanding the oppressive heat Lyceum Hall was well filled on Monday and Tuesday evenings last to enjoy the Female Minstrel entertainment given by home talent for the benefit of the Consumptives' Home of Boston under the auspices of Woburn Branch, Y. L. C. A., of which Miss Cecelia Agnes Reade is President. The seats were all taken and the galleries were fully occupied.

The audience were enthusiastic over the notable success of the entertainment. Everyone enjoyed it, especially the local hits and takeoffs, which were sharp, bright and witty to a degree. The chorus singing was fine and the songs selected were the cream of the popular music of the day. "Climb up, chillun" by five pickaninnies brought down the house

Calnan's Orchestra furnished orchestral music with Miss Annie Calnan, accompanist. It is needless to say this part of the programme was admirably carried out. Mr. John J. Coleman made an excellent stage manager.

In the role of Interlocutor Miss Dora T. Fuller, without burnt cork, was a brilliant success. She is a handsome young lady and was dressed beautifully for the occasion. She was easy and graceful in every movement and her questions were put to the joking endwomen so distinctly and moderately that they were easily heard in all parts of the great hall. The selection of Miss Fuller for the important position was a happy one.

The following was the

PROGRAMME:

PART FIRST.

Opening Chorus,	Company
"By, by, Malinda,"	Miss Blossom
"Say Au Revoir,"	Miss Rosey
"Don't You Care,"	Miss Mascot
"Sweet Marie,"	Miss Lilly
"Ting-a-Ling,"	Miss Daybreak
"You Gave Me Your Love,"	Miss Pansy
"Raise De Roof,"	Miss Topsy
"The Pale Moonlight,"	Miss Posy
Finale, "Coon's Parade,"	Company

PART SECOND.

Overture,	Orchestra
Mandolin Solo, "Darkies' Dream,"	Baby Ruth
Discourse on Woman's Rights,"	Miss Harly Eveh
Cornet Solo,	Two Lips
"Climb Up, Chillun,"	The Five Pickaninnies
Blackville Serenaders,	Rosy, Posy, Mascot, Pansy and Lilly
Song and Dance,	Blossom, Two Lips, Annabel and Myra
"Mamie, Kiss Your Honey Boy,"	Miss Topsy

Six Endwomen—3 Bones and 3 Tambos performed their parts in the best of style—and also 25 "Members of the Primrose Plantation."

There were local hits, nearly all of which were as sharp as briars, and some made several listeners squirm. Lawyer John Feeney nearly "turned his yoke" when one of the keenest struck him; a good one on Dr. Conway caused that gentleman to curl up in his seat and the audience to yell; Editor Kenney came in for one of the best; and several other people would gladly have been excused from the hall while the shots were being fired. This was one of the best and most mirth-provoking features of the highly meritorious performance, and the way the audience enjoyed it was a caution—that is, those who were not hit.

All of the talent engaged was of the very best quality. Bright girls and women participated and they made an entertainment which suited everyone who saw it. The songs were particularly fine and well given, and it is safe to say that a better Minstrel performance was never attended by a Woburn audience. Financially the affair was a gratifying success.

NOTES.

The chorus singing was superb.

Everybody pronounced the Minstrel Show a success.

Hustler McGrath stood up and took his like a little man.

Jeemes says the women minstrels beat the St. Charles troup all hollow.

Ex-Dem. Chairman Cassidy got a handsome poke under the 5th rib. It drew blood.

When they fired a joke at Larry Reade powder was foolishly burned for it would take more than that to faze *him*.

The Pickaninnies who looked so pretty and sang so sweetly were Maud McGrath, Esther Lyons, Sadie Lyons, Julia Gregory, Marie Conway. They were a cute little bunch of blackberries.

The gag on the Keeley cure was in bad taste. It was got off at the expense of an unfortunate class of people who have as much heart and brains as those who fired the rude, witless and unkind joke.

The Endwomen were Celia A. Reade, Etta Larkin, Mary Gallagher, Bones; Margaret Doyle, Nellie Dever and Nellie McDonough, Tambos. They were as lively a combine of young ladies as can be found anywhere who performed their parts splendidly and kept the house in a roar.

LOST.—A sum of money on Main st. Woburn, between the office of Dr. Hutchings and the Central House on June 20. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same with Dr. J. H. Hutchings, 516 Main st.

The Leather Industry.

The leather manufacturing industry in this section is doomed, and in a few years from now it is predicted that the business will have departed to more remunerative fields. Pennsylvaniaward is where the industry is going to. The Woburn JOURNAL asks the question, "How long will it be before there are no leather factories here?" and then gives an imperfect list of the plants that have closed up during the past two or three years, viz: Stephen Dow & Sons' great plant, Robert Duncan's, Charles Bryant's, McGowan's, Place's, Kenney & Murphy's, Loring's, the Shaws, and John Cummings's establishment. Then in Winchester there are the Waldmyer and Maxwell tanneries. The value of business during the past few years has fallen off to a remarkable degree and this with the sharp western competition has made the industry unprofitable. Woburn as the centre of the business, will only be remembered as such in a very few years from now.—*Winchester Star.*

How Tyndall Leaped to Fame.

A German professor wrote a high officer of the Royal Institution "why don't you give a young Scotch school teacher who comes over here every year a position?" The official looked him up and engaged him to lecture at the R. I. As they rode to the lecture the official asked "have you got any notes?" "No." Great was the consternation, but there was no backing out. So Tyndall gave an extempore lecture which at one bound made him professor and at the pinnacle of fame. Yet a Woburn boy founded the Royal Institution.—C.

North Woburn.

Ernest A. Legg, son of Mr. F. W. Legg, the photographer, passed a successful examination for Boston University last week, and will enter it next September. He is a talented young man and, if life and health are spared, will make his mark. Studious, bright, determined to win, our young No. Woburn scholar will be apt to carry away from the B. U. some prizes during his undergraduate years and take the honors when he leaves there.

Seventy-sixth Anniversary.

The Sunday School of the First Congregational church celebrated its 76th anniversary at 6 o'clock last Sunday evening. The church was elegantly decorated for the occasion and presented an attractive appearance. Several of the floral pieces were uncommonly fine. The music was all that the heart could desire. The youthful participants were largely from the Intermediate Department of which Mr. Marcus H. Cotton is Superintendent.

Rev. Dr. March, the pastor, made a felicitous address to the school. The pupils did admirably and showed thorough training in their respective parts. The following was substantially the

PROGRAM.

Organ Voluntary.
Chorus. Our Welcome Song.
Reading of Scripture.
Prayer.
Solo. Battle Hymn of the Republic. Mrs. Luce
Audience please join in Chorus.
Chorus. Festal Day.
Recitation. Welcome. Dora A. Winn
Reports.—Secretary Homer B. Grant.
Treasurer Mrs. Emma T. Dow.
Superintendent J. R. Carter.
Chorus. The Childrens' Blessing.
Solo. Selected. Master Thurlow Haskel
Recitation. Little Pilgrim. Lillia Harrington
" Little Things. Lena White
" Do thy Little.
Ester Bean, Mabel Williams, Mildred Fox, Sadie Cummings, Stella Eames.
Solo. Suffer Little Children. Mrs. Luce
Recitation. Basket of Flowers.
Marrion and Helen Swain.
Recitation. A Floral Clock.
Edith Buel, Bennie Nichols, Carrie Williams, Johnnie Cummings, Florence Haggie, Bertram French, Effie Francis, Warren Ray, Marguerite Smith, Robbie Beaton, Mattie Haggie, Chester Bowers, Lorraine Duncan.
Singing. Semi-Chorus. Singing, Swinging.
Soprano—Isabel Bowers, Agnes Cummings, Emily Sanborn, Isabel Cutler, Edith Smith, May Langill.
Alto—Anita Miller, Louise Wyman, Bertha Smith, Angie Tripp.
Recitation. Opening Address.
Angie Tripp, Gracie Merriam.
Recitation. How Kind Our Creator.
Carrie Jaquith.
Recitation. Ever Giving. Sherman Sanborn
Offering.
Chorus. Like a Shepard.
Remarks. Dr. March
America. Anthem.
Benediction.

In this connection the following note from Mr. W. F. Young, publisher of the Wakefield *Daily Item*, will fit into the report of the concert in good shape. The Editor's note was accompanied by the ticket he describes and is a relic of 31 years ago worthy of careful preservation. Across the face is written "Childrens' Ticket."

A WOBURN RELIC.

WAKEFIELD, MASS., June 18, 1894.

EDITOR WOBURN JOURNAL:—I send you herewith a stray relic of Woburn thirty-one years ago, the same being a little ticket printed on red cardboard about 3 by 1½ inches, the type old-fashioned but in vogue at that time, and reading as follows:

CONCERT
By the Children,
in the
First Congregational Church, Woburn,
Tuesday Evening, March 17, '63.
Admit the Bearer.
WM. H. CLARKE.

Not so very old, to be sure, and I don't know as the occasion was of any particular importance, but wonder if any of your readers recollect it?

F. W. YOUNG,
Pub. "Wakefield Daily Item."

Place of Beauty.

WAKEFIELD PARK STANDS AS A RIVAL OF THE FAMOUS TUXEDO.

The famous Tuxedo Park in New Jersey, which was founded for millionaires by millionaires, and intended to be the most magnificent as well as the most exclusive place in the world, is now rivaled in some respects by a park near Boston. The new place comprises 200 acres on a gently rising elevation, from which the towering hights of Monadnock in southwestern New Hampshire and Wachusett in Worcester County are discernible. Pine and balsam fill the air with their invigorating breath. Wide and well-made avenues run on graceful lines, following the natural contour of the hills, and represent the best work of landscape artists. Houses faultless in architecture and built to conform to the shape and location of the lot are surrounded with broard, smooth lawns. And the best people New England produces here make their home.

This is Wakefield Park, the ideal place for a home, which was conceived in the mind of Mr. Charles Stedman Hanks of Wakefield, and which has been carried out in every detail to the fullest extent. Beautiful views, pure air, pure water, electric street lights and excellent neighbors are characteristics of this park. Yet with all these attractions it is only 23 minutes' ride to Boston, and the park is within five minutes' walk of the depot where many trains run in both directions every day. This enterprise is one upon which much money has been lavished. Shade trees line every avenue, and all sidewalks are concreted. The entrance to the park is marked by a gateway which is a reproduction of the entrance at Harvard College.

When this enterprise was first projected every objectionable feature within a long distance of the Park was abolished by being bought up. Old houses were bought and removed, the cellars filled in and grass seed planted over the spot. Nothing that could in any way possibly injure the Park was left. Then when the entire tract was under control the erection of houses was commenced. Fifteen were built before one was sold, although many offers were made for them. The idea was to fully establish the reputation of the Park before any one could live there. Of the dozens of families which have bought places in Wakefield Park in the past three years not one has sold or even expressed a desire to sell. It is locally known as the "Back Bay of Wakefield." There is not a leased house on the Park. Probably there never will be.

As an evidence of the way the property is increasing in value, and as a proof of the theory of the projector, land has doubled in value in two years. Mr. Hanks held the idea that if he got the right kind of people he would have the right kind of Park, and thus far experience has shown him to be right. Residences in the Park equal or superior to some in Brookline and the Newtons, and with unparalleled surrounding, sell for a couple of thousand dollars less than the same class of houses in places on the southerly side of Boston.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

Next week "Falka," with Miss D'Arville in her own impersonation of the title role and George Frothingham as the lay brother, Pelican. As Monday will be the 10th anniversary of Miss D'Arville's debut upon the operatic stage the occasion will be made memorable by the distribution of a beautiful souvenir gift to the lady patrons. "Falka" will be given an unusually elaborate production on this occasion. "The Pirates of Penzance" will be given the balance of this week. The Tremont Theatre is kept at a temperature that is appreciated by the large audiences.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

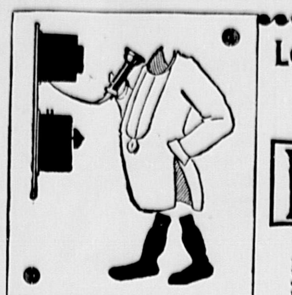
This place of amusement was crowded on Monday. The bill was long, varied and many novelties were presented that were entirely new. The French musical clowns were wonderful. Raymond More was very cordially received and his songs were charming. A. O. Duncan, the ventriloquist, is the greatest in his line. Tom and Hattie Nawn in their new comedy sketch are always welcome. The electric dance by Mlle. Rialti is beautiful, while all of the entire programme is highly interesting. The bill for next week will contain many new and pleasing novelties. Keith's is always cool.

THE PARK.

"Mascot" was presented by the Manola-Mason Comic Opera Company last Tuesday evening to a very large and appreciative audience. Manola Mason was at her best in the role of Bettina, John Mason as Pippo, and Geo. W. Wilson as Lorenzo the XVII. Geo. C. Boniface as Rocco. Helen Dayne as Frametta, and Trixy Friganza as Prince Frederick. The quartette of ladies in a grotesque dance was very pleasing. The production under the direction of John J. Braham was a grand success. The "Mikado" will be the next opera. The floral decorations are grand and the Park has been made very comfortable for the summer season.

BOSTON MUSEUM.

"Tennessee's Partner," Mr. Scott Marble's latest play, was given for the first time here last Monday afternoon and the large audience present was highly pleased. Cora Van Tassell Tennessee Kent the heroine was very fine. The play can be called a comedy-drama, although there are so many thrilling incidents that it could be called a melodrama. The Rocky Mountain String Band was an interesting feature. The comedy element is quite abundant, especially the work of Charles B. Hawkins as Gewilliker Hay, an unconscious liar. The work of Miss Tilmer and of Messrs. Marshall, Robson and Lary, the last a former member of the Museum company, was fine.



Let the Clothes Talk

They will say every time "we are washed cleaner and quicker, look whiter, last longer, and feel better when washed with

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

PALMER, Mass.

"I fully appreciate Ivorine washing powder, having used it for years. I think there is nothing equal it for washing. It does not require half the labor and makes the clothes beautifully white."

MRS. L. LYNCH.

From April 1st, 1893, every package contains a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years the makers of
Yankee Shaving Soap.

WINCHESTER.

The new hose house on Swanton street is done.

E. S. Barker and family have gone to Green Harbor for the summer.

Mrs. Joel Whitney and daughter are visiting friends at Warner, N. H.

There was an exhibition of Manual Training in Town Hall last evening.

Mr. James Newman and family propose to summer at Wolf Hill, Gloucester.

Congressman McCall and family came home last week. He will return to Washington.

I don't think the worms have been so destructive as a great many people thought they would be.

This town ought to own her electric light plant and everything else necessary to make her comfortable and happy.

The following are new officers of the Firemen's Relief Association: Prest., F. M. Symmes; Vice Prest., T. H. Haley; Sec., B. T. Morgan; Treas., Simon Campbell: Trustees, Frank S. Pratt, G. E. Pratt, Rockwell Churchill.

Following are the newly elected officers of The Fortnightly: President, Mrs. Mary S. Gregory; First Vice, Mrs. J. Arabelle Punchard; Second Vice, Mrs. Ida Ripley; Rec. Sec., Mrs. Eva M. Twombly; Cor. Sec., Inez M. Holcombe; Treasurer, Mrs. Una P. Jones; Directors, Mrs. Sara C. Winde, Mrs. Electra P. Sherman, Mrs. Ellen A. Smalley, Mrs. Jessie A. Fernald, Mrs. Maud M. Bowman, Mrs. Henrietta E. Corey.

Mr. J. W. Heningway says his meadows and pasturelands are appropriated about every night by the victims of Woburn "rotgut" for a bedroom and he is getting sort of tired of it. When prohibition reigned in Woburn his grasslands looked as neat as a pin and the hay crop was good; but since May 1 last the case is different. Mr. Hemingway ought to send a bill to the Woburn purveyors of "tangleleg" for lodging the daily graduates of the holes they run.

When our Park system is completed, which is in the near future, this will be the handsomest town in the vicinity of Boston. Every year it takes on new attractions; pretty soon it will be but little less than paradisiacal; and people of the best quality will then flock here for homes as they never have before. We have all the "Modern Improvements" now and when the Parks are added Winchester will be a daisy. No more beautiful scenery than ours can be found in the world. Just look at our wooded hills, our lakes and ponds, our verdant vallies with crystal streams running through them, our tree-lined streets, velvet lawns, fine houses—look at them, and tell me what you think of it all.

No one is useless in this world who lightens the burdens of it for another.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

A Rare Opportunity

To buy land for a SMALL FARM on the WEST SIDE of Horn Pond. 4 acres of tillage and 12 acres wood and timber land. Will be sold at a BARGAIN,

Also, HOUSE LOTS and other REAL ESTATE. Apply to

G. A. BEAN, Agent,

371 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

LOST!

On Friday afternoon, June 15th, on Lowell Division, B. & M. R.R., a LADY'S CLOTH HANDBAG, containing part of a 100-ride trip ticket, Haverhill to Boston; a pair of gold-bowed spectacles and other articles of value. The finder will be LIBERALLY REWARDED on returning to THOMPSON'S HARDWARE STORE.

FOR SALE.

Farming Tools.

Consisting of 2 PLOWS, 1 TEDDER, 1 MANURE SPREADER, and other small Farm Tools. Inquire of GILMAN F. JONES, At Central House Stables.

FOR RENT.

Two NEW TENEMENTS of 8 rooms each on Johnson street: 3 minutes to Centre: with both HOT and COLD WATER, gas and furnace. Rent $22 per month.

E. H. RICHARDS.

For Sale or To Let.

House of 7 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, modern conveniences, 9,800 feet land, near steam and horse cars. Will rent low or sell on easy terms.

HARRY M. CALL,
67 Elm st., Woburn,

A Man and Wife

Can get a very pleasant furnished room, with or without table board, at

22 Winn St., Woburn.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael Gordan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated July 24, 1882, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1606, Page 194, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Thursday, the nineteenth day of July, A.D., 1894,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about eighty feet to land of Barthelomew Lombard; thence northerly by land of said Lombard about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty feet to a stake; thence southerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to the point of beginning.

$200 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, June 21, 1894.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jacob Wright, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Orlando M. Brooks, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Patrick McCafferty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Patrick McGonagle of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

DO YOU
WANT
TO RIDE

A high grade Wheel and pay for it in easy payments? If you do, here is your chance.

HARTFORD CYCLE,

Model E, '93 pattern, last year's price $120, will sell now for $60 Cash. This wheel has never been used. Call at

C. A. BONELLI'S,
22 Franklin St., Woburn.

Dr. Henry J. Jordan,

formerly of New York, is now *permanently* LOCATED at 147 Worcester St., *Boston, Mass.,* where he may be consulted *on all Nervous, Chronic,* and *Private Diseases.* Dr. Jordan has for many years made a specialty of these diseases, and his treatment is always *eminently successful* in cases undertaken. Patients who are unable to call personally may *by writing* full particulars of their case, be treated *successfully by mail.*

Correspondence strictly confidential.
Medicines sent free from observation.
All cases will receive a careful and thorough examination free of charge.

147 Worcester St., Boston, Mass.

Charles R. Rosenquist.

For Picture Copying and Framing, for Steel or Rubber Stamps, for Door Plates, or the new patent Mail Receiver (the best in the market, only $1.00), for Organs or any style Sewing Machines, call on or write to

CHAS. R. ROSENQUIST,
36 Green St., Woburn.

Agency for Steamship Tickets to or from Europe on all the lines. 2d Cabin and Steerage at reduced rates.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,

SALESMAN,

Resident of Woburn,

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,

827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,

BOSTON.

Musical Instruction.

Piano-Forte, Harmony, Singing and Reed Organ.

Beginners a Specialty.

Teaching through the Summer.
Lessons given at the residences of pupils in Woburn and vicinity. Address

WM. HORATIO CLARKE, Organist,
P. O. Box 498. Reading, Mass.

HOUSE LOTS

— OF —

Freeman A. Loring, For Sale

On Bryant and Arlington Streets.
Apply to JOHN P. DELANEY,
60 Montvale Ave.

Washable Dresses.

ALL HOME AND CUSTOM-MADE.

A Large Assortment. My

WRAPPERS!

Are the finest made.

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn

June the Month of Weddings.

We have a large assortment of suitable presents in Sterling Silver and Plated, Flat and Hollow Ware.
An inspection of our stock is invited.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

And South Berwick, Maine.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

To close Light Weights of

GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

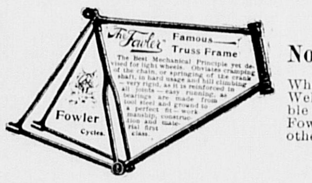
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

New Wall Papers,

Borders and Frieze's. Lowest prices and liberal discount to large buyers.

HORTON'S BOOKSTORE,

412 Main St., opp. Lyceum Hall, Woburn.


The Fowler Famous Truss Frame
Fowler Cycles.

Stand On One Foot!

Now Stand on BOTH Feet!

Which is the more steady? On BOTH, eh? Well, there you get a simple yet very forcible can't-get-around illustration of why the Fowler truss frame is more rigid than any other frame.

GOOD LOGIC, SURE!

Call and See them at Leathe's Cycle Store

496 MAIN STREET, nearly opp. Salem St., WOBURN.

☞ Also Agent for the Warwick, Eclipse and Cresent, $125, $100 and $75 Wheels.

Seven Reasons why you should Insure with the

New York Life

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Its Policy is the most liberal used.
It has the largest surplus of any purely Mutual Company.
It wrote more business than any other Company in 1893.
It is the best managed and most progressive Company.
It is the only Company you know has absolutely got all it claims.
Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.
It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John Svenson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Charles R. Rosenquist, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Rebecca P. Flagg, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Benjamin F. Flagg of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Boarders Wanted.

Persons can be accommodated with BOARD and LODGING by applying at

No. 33 Salem St., Woburn.

TO LET.

2 Furnished Rooms, sunny and low rent, to responsible parties.

Enquire at JOURNAL Office.

Established 51 years. The oldest Life Insurance Company in the United States.

Which do You Prefer?

To buy DEATH Insurance merely, with the understanding that you must die to realize on your outlay, as in the case of assessment companies, or to buy what is now significant as LIFE Insurance, which protects in the event of death, and yet matures as a firstclass investment, insuring yourself, in all your after life?

The one all Cost!

The other all Investment

E. J. GREGORY, Agent
Mutual Life Insurance Co., of N. Y. 420 Main Street.

CALL ON

W. H. Cummings if you want anything in the Real Estate line, or to rent a house.

For Sale.

A great variety of residence property ranging from $1300 to $10,000 also.

Desirable house lots in all parts of the city from $100 to $2,000 each.

W. H. CUMMINGS.

Real Estate Agent,

No. 2 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.

TO LET.

A fine 8-ROOM HOUSE on Academy Hill. All modern improvements: best neighborhood: excellent condition: Rent moderate.

Also, For Sale a CARRYALL: nearly new: light running: thoroughly built: in the best of shape, with pole, shafts, etc.

Enquire at JOURNAL OFFICE

Why does the air of the pine woods have such a beneficial effect on consumptives? It is on account of its purity and of the antiseptic substances contained in the exhalations from the trees.

Guaiacol

represents these exhalations in a concentrated form. Although taken in through the stomach, in

SLOCUM'S OZONIZED Norwegian COD LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL

instead of being breathed in, as in the pine woods, it is taken up by the blood from the stomach and carried to the lungs, producing the most beneficial effects. Pleasant to take and a perfect remedy for consumption.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

DREAMING.

I am dreaming—yes, I'm dreaming,
Though my eyes are open wide—
I am dreaming of the charmer
Who is seated by my side.

Can she read my inmost thoughts?
Does she know what I am thinking?
Can she guess that all her life
With my own, in thoughts, I'm linking?

Little sweetheart, let me look
Deep within your tender eyes;
Let me see my own reflection
In their wealth of azure skies!

* * * * * * * *

Was I dreaming, only dreaming?
Must I wake with sorrow laden?
Ah, that I could dream forever
Of that charming little maiden!
—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE MADONNA.

Paolo Saviello hailed from Favara, on the island of Sicily. His father used to work in the sulphur mines, and as soon as Paolo had the required strength he assisted the old gentleman, carrying large bags filled with sulphur. They paid him starvation wages, and the kind of work seemed to him to lack in dignity. He was intelligent, and in spite of his low descent possessed of good manners. Nobody could blame him, therefore, for cherishing ambitious hopes for the future.

Consequently one fine morning after he received his wages he ran away and went over to the continent. When he came back after a few years, he had developed into a full grown vagabond. His father had died in the meantime, and being possessed of an inordinate hatred of all the powers that be Paolo decided to embark into the life of a brigand to revenge the wrongs which unmerciful landlords inflicted on the poor miners and farmers.

The gentlemen in Catania, when they heard that a number of outlaws under the leadership of Paolo Saviello made traveling quite unsafe in Sicily, were not disturbed to a great extent, but considered that a protection of the mail coaches by soldiers was all they could afford to do. Everybody who traveled privately had to provide for his own safety. The officials probably thought that by some good chance Paolo might be killed in an incautious attack.

This was not the case, however, but it seemed as though the holy Madonna protected him from all injury. A young American lady finally was the cause of his giving himself up into the hands of the police.

An English lord—Sir Edward Clinton—owner of one of the most extensive sulphur mines in the neighborhood of Girgenti, lived in that town with his niece, Miss Evelyn Clinton.

Sir Clinton's brother had emigrated to America when quite young and married there. His wife died soon after the birth of a daughter. Stricken by grief, he himself soon followed her to the grave. Sir Clinton took the child back to England and had her educated. She grew up to be the good angel of the household, and on account of her sweet manners and beauty was adored by all that knew her. Francesca, her Italian servant girl, confessed that frequently she felt tempted to kneel down and kiss her feet.

One day there came to live with this family a tall, lank young man, with gray spectacles. He walked around in the town a great deal, with his hands in his pockets, and stared into all the alleys and corners without ever saying much. After having scrutinized the place to a finish, he hired a horse and took daily rides to the surrounding country. One day he persuaded the signorina to accompany him on an excursion to the Maccaluba. This is a small hill in a romantic neighborhood, a few hours from Girgenti, very lonely and known only to a few people in the town.

Signor Ernesto hired a half grown boy, Andrea, who pretended to know the Maccaluba as thoroughly as his father's barn. In reality the boy knew the hill only from hearsay and inquired for the direction they had to take only a few minutes before the start. How the travelers fared with a guide like that you may imagine. Riding through an uncultivated, rocky plain, they met difficult ground an hour after the start, where deep cuts in the road made progress a wearisome task.

I must mention here that in the lord's house nobody cared what happened in the neighborhood. These people had very little contact with the outside world. It is possible they had heard of Saviello and his band, but even then they believed they had nothing to do with the affair. At any rate, the idea never occurred to the signorina of 16 summers that she might be captured by the bandits.

The travelers finally decided to return after having taken a short rest. They dismounted and sat down on the trunk of an old tree which lay there imbedded in the ground. At some distance from them the boy stretched himself on the ground, holding the reins of the horses and glancing significantly at the eatables which the signorina had taken from the saddle pockets. His attention was so much occupied that he did not notice the approaching sirocco, which brought heavy clouds from the south. Andrea continued begging with his eyes until the signorina filled him with some of the good things contained in her lunchbag. Only then he gave a warning of the coming danger by pointing with expressive gestures at the black wall of clouds on the horizon, behind which the sun had disappeared.

Hurriedly our friends mounted, but soon the darkness increased and threatened to make the return impossible. The boy, however, feeling quite comfortable after an unusually good repast, showed great confidence. Every few minutes he would stretch out his hands like a signboard, crying, "Girgenti." The two travelers had lost all faith in him. They only trusted their eyes, which could discern nothing but a pathless, stony ground with little vegetation. They would not have ventured to proceed with the journey had not the horse of Signor Ernesto, left to himself, continued his way through the darkness, following only his instinct.

Not so Miss Evelyn's animal. He would stand still at intervals, and at last fell back entirely. The signorina, by coaxing and patting, tried in vain to effect some progress. She called to her friends, but no answer. The strong wind drowned the sound of her voice. She was alone in the darkness in an unknown place, far from any human habitation. Yet she did not lose her presence of mind. She dismounted, left her horse to his fate and sat down on a large flat stone. Looking around, she discovered a light at some distance. Without delay she started toward it in hope of a shelter for the night. Slowly she advanced. In spite of all precautions she stumbled frequently.

At last she stood in front of an old ruin, the opening of which, covered with an old rug, was turned toward her. A mighty stone slab laid over the walls formed the roof. She heard voices inside. Hurriedly she climbed over the stones that separated her from the entrance and pushed the curtain aside. She found herself in a space lighted by a burning piece of pitch pine and occupied by Paolo Saviello and two brigands. One of these, a fellow grown old in a life of sin and crime, lay on the ground, mortally wounded. The morning before Paolo, with three bandits, had tried to stop a diligence without expecting armed resistance. They were received with well aimed shots through the coach windows.

One of the robbers was killed at once; the other had his chest torn open by a bullet. No attempt was made to capture the outlaws, and the coach soon disappeared from view. Paolo and the only remaining bandit carried the wounded man on their guns to the place described. The latter was doomed. He breathed with great difficulty, and there was no hope for him to live through the night. I have already explained that originally Paolo Saviello was not a common bandit. He had started his career by revenging on individuals that which really was the fault of circumstances. This mistake led him on to the path of crime. As soon as he began to rob men for their money he was lost.

Yet his conscience was ever actively denouncing him. The more Paolo through his misdeeds separated himself from the society of the good and the more savage he showed himself toward the world the more unsettled became his mind. Frequently in the night a secret terror would seize him, and with fearful anxiety he would look for a way out of his troubles to a peaceful state of mind. Sometimes he thought of entering a monastery. But then it occurred to him that sanctimonious life would never extinguish from his mind the memory of his crimes.

The first misfortune had befallen him this morning—one of his old fellows dead, the other one dying. Now he listened to the labored breathing of the wounded man. A voice within him spoke to him thus: "The next time it will be your turn, Paolo, and when you are gone there will be rejoicing among all the just ones wherever your name is known. Feared like a ferocious animal in God's creation, you will end as such."

And fixedly he stared at the ground before him, shaken by feverish tremors.

At this moment the curtain was lifted, and Signorina Evelyn, like a heavenly messenger, appeared to his enchanted eyes. She was a being of strangely rare beauty, surrounded by the glory of youthful innocence and purity. The idea never occurred to Paolo that this apparition could be one of flesh and blood, like himself. Overcome by awe, he fell on his knees, crying: "Holy Madonna! Blessed Virgin!"

The signorina smiled at the prostrate vagabond, who offered to her the highest tribute of veneration, carried away by his imagination. "I am a human being like yourself," she said, with a foreign accent, "and have lost my way. I shall be grateful to you for a shelter and protection for the night, and tomorrow you may lead me back to Girgenti."

Paolo, still full of fear, rose to his feet, and, touching her white fingers, which she willingly offered to him, he said, "Madonna, whoever you may be, I am your slave; dispose of me."

The signorina looked around in the strange, narrow room, where, stretched out on the ground, lay the two bandits.

"Who are you?" she inquired curiously.

"Poor shepherds," Paolo answered embarrassedly. "We have hidden here from the storm."

"And the old gentleman there—he looks so pale. Is he ill?"

"He has a fever," Paolo cautiously answered. While he said this the idea horrified him that the stare of the dying man might meet the unsuspecting look of his guest. Therefore he said:

"I am going to prepare you a room, where you may be alone."

He called Pietro, his comrade in crime.

"Wake up, Pietro, make room. We have a guest!"

Half asleep yet, Pietro rose from his couch, and glancing at the jewels on Evelyn's arms he muttered to Paolo:

"Where in the devil's name did you get hold of her?"

Paolo, ashamed of the man's brutality, said:

"Keep still and do what I tell you. She shall be treated like the Madonna herself."

He untied the rope that carried the curtain and turned it so that the inclosed space separated them from the dying man. Pietro stood aside leaning against the wall and observed with a cynical smile his captain's actions, which he could not understand. Paolo spread his mantle on the stones, and stepping back said:

"Be this your boudoir for the night, madonna! Could I make these stones to turn into soft pillows and the mantle into a silken cover, I should not hesitate!"

"And where will you stay?" she sweetly asked.

"I shall watch for you, madonna."

"But I do not see any danger here," Miss Evelyn smilingly answered, "yet I thank you from the bottom of my heart. You are a brave, good man. Good night!"

The two bandits retired. Outside they lay down. Neither of them spoke. Soon it began to rain; first in single drops; in a few minutes it fell in sheets, drenching the unprotected men.

Restlessly Pietro turned around. At last he whispered: "How long is this comedy to last? Let us make an end with bambino!" Paolo gave him a warning. For some time Pietro did not move, then he crawled up in the direction of the curtain. Paolo now began to quarrel with him and finally stabbed Pietro, causing his instant death. Horrified by his rash deed, he looked to see if his guest had been awakened, but there was no move behind the curtain. "Blessed be the holy Madonna!" he muttered. "This shall be the last one," he said to himself.

In the heavenly light of purity and innocence, which had fallen into the darkened soul of the lost one, with Evelyn's appearance his own wickedness and guilt revealed itself to him with a force unknown to him before. "You must pay for what you have done," his conscience said. He bowed his head. "Your life is forfeited. Confess your sins, and mercy alone can save you from everlasting punishment." On his knees he prayed, "Holy Madonna, pray for me."

Then he rose, took the murdered man's body on his shoulders. "She must not see him," the voice in him said. He carried his victim to a cave near by, covering the remains with stones.

Returning, he sat down to wait for the rising sun, which should bring him salvation.

Mysteriously and gradually the veil of darkness in the east vanished, and soon the sun rose from the sea, sending her golden rays to Sicily's mountains. Then Evelyn, beautiful in her innocence, threw back the curtain which separated her from the outside world and gazed with large, enchanted eyes at the wonders of the newborn world around her.

Paolo stared at the apparition before him as at a miracle. Evelyn inquired for the sick man. Paolo rose and quickly answered, "He sleeps in peace." Rallying, he asked her: "Are you ready? They will be looking for you at Girgenti."

At some distance the signorina's horse was seen feeding. Paolo caught the animal. Then, asking Miss Evelyn to put her foot on his hand, he lifted her into the saddle. Quickly moving, he easily kept step with the horse. He looked as happy as a man who is going to participate in a festival. When Girgenti came in sight, he told the signorina that his office as a guide was ended. Miss Evelyn dismissed him, insisting that he must come to get a reward for his service to her.

"Madonna, if you will permit me a token of your favor, may it be your glove."

She gave it to him with a smile. He covered it with kisses and hid it in his breast. There he carried it till his death. The same evening Paolo confessed all his crimes to the priest and then gave himself up to the authorities. He was condemned to be executed. The signorina lived in his memory as a higher being to the last. The only kind word the poor man had heard since his childhood had come from her lips, "You are a brave, good man."

This sounded in his ears like celestial music. He did not know that when Miss Evelyn heard through the papers about her companion's character she was shocked almost to death. Before Paolo was executed he took the glove, kissed it again and gave it to the priest, saying, "Tell her about my end when you return this present to her." A little later when his eyes were covered he was heard to whisper, "Holy Madonna, pray for me!"—Exchange.

Stage Qualifications.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree, manager of the Haymarket theater, received the following letter from one aspirant to dramatic fame, which ran thus:

> VENERED SIR—I wish to go on the stage, and I would like to join your valuable theater. I have been a bricklayer for five years, but having failed in this branch I have decided to take on acting—it being easier work. I am not young, but I am 6 feet without any boots. I have studied Bell's system of elocution and am fond of late hours.

—Westminster Gazette.

When a Woman Has Constant Backache

she cannot walk or stand, her duties are heavy burdens, and she is utterly miserable.

The cause is some derangement of the uterus or womb. Backache is the sure symptom.

MRS. SARAH HOLSTEIN.

For years Sarah Holstein, who lives at 7 Perry St., in Lowell, Mass., suffered with falling of the womb. The best doctors failed to relieve her, and as a last resort she purchased six bottles of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* Now she is a well woman.

The dreadful pain in her back stopped after taking the second bottle. She wishes she had taken it sooner, and saved both money and years of suffering. This Vegetable Compound is the one unfailing remedy for female complaints.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 24.

A Comprehensive Review of the Lessons of the Second Quarter—Golden Text, Deut. xxxii, 9—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—Jacob's Prevailing Prayer (Gen. xxxii, 9-12; xxiv, 30). Golden Text (Gen. xxxii, 26), "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me." The first part of this lesson shows us Jacob filled with a sense of his unworthiness, yet pleading and clinging to the promises of God. The second part shows us Jacob with his thigh out of joint, helpless to resist any longer, clinging in his weakness and conscious need to the Mighty One, and obtaining that which he sought. The whole lesson teaches us how to obtain power with God and men. Here is found the word "Israel" for the first time.

LESSON II.—Discord In Jacob's Family (Gen. xxxvii, 1-11). Golden Text (Gen. xlv, 24), "See that ye fall not out by the way." Here we see Jacob's special love for Joseph, the beloved Rachel's firstborn, and are warned of the danger of having favorites among the children. But we see also the special love of God to Joseph in exalting him above father, mother and brethren, and choosing him to be a great deliverer, and before God, who cannot err, we bow with adoration, for none can say to Him, "What doest thou?"

LESSON III.—Joseph Sold Into Egypt (Gen. xxxvii, 23-36). Golden Text (Gen. l, 20), "Ye thought evil against me, but God meant it unto good." Joseph now enters upon his road to royalty, which means death to father, mother, brothers, sisters, home and friends, self and the world, to find one's all in God. It is the way of the cross and means much suffering and long suffering with patience and joyfulness (Col. iv, 11). If we see God's instruments, we shall be sorely cast down and discouraged, but if we see God rather than His instruments, as Joseph did, all will be well.

LESSON IV.—Joseph Ruler In Egypt (Gen. xli, 38-48). Golden Text (I Sam. ii, 30), "Them that honor Me I will honor." The 20 years' humiliation and suffering, the false accusations and imprisonment are now past, and the dreams are about to be fulfilled. Joseph can now say from his position as ruler, in the joy of his gentile bride and his two sons, "God hath made me forget all my toil; God hath caused me to be fruitful" (Gen. xli, 51, 52). Through all his sufferings he was prosperous, for God was with him (Gen. xxxix, 2, 21), but it did not look so to human eyes. Now all can see it. See the application to us in Rom. viii, 19; I John iii, 2.

LESSON V.—Joseph Forgiving His Brethren (Gen. xlv, 1-15). Golden Text (Luke xvii, 3), "If thy brother trespass against thee, rebuke him, and if he repent forgive him." The sin of 20 years is at last uncovered and brought home to them, but there is forgiveness for them. They see now the reality and fulfillment of the dreams they despised, and they bow down to their brother Joseph as their great and only deliverer. When the Jews again look upon their brother Jesus, after perhaps 2,000 years since they saw Him last on the cross and heeded not His cries, they will find a wonderful parallel to the history of Joseph.

LESSON VI.—Joseph's Last Days (Gen. l, 14-26). Golden Text (Prov. iv, 18), "The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." Still misunderstood by his brethren after so great kindness, he has again to comfort them and reassure them of his unchanging love. If we have treated Jesus in any degree like this, let us be ashamed and question His love no longer, but with implicit confidence make Him glad by our faith in Him. See Heb. xl, 22, as a fitting close to this story.

LESSON VII.—Israel In Egypt (Ex. i, 1-14). Golden Text (Ps. cxxiv, 8), "Our help is in the name of the Lord." We now come to the book of redemption, but before the deliverance we must see the bondage. The word to Abraham concerning the affliction of his seed is being fulfilled (Gen. xv, 13), but the words of deliverance are just as true, and they also shall be fulfilled. This is again the story of the cross—humiliation before exaltation.

LESSON VIII.—The Childhood of Moses (Ex. ii, 1-10). Golden Text (Ps. xci, 15), "I will deliver him and honor him." Here is God working, even through His enemies, to accomplish His purposes. Those who fight against Him are all unconsciously made to further His ends to their own confusion. Consider Jochebed's faith and its reward in the light of Heb. xi, 23. Let your own heart fear no evil. "If God be for us, who can be against us?" Consider the three arks of Scripture, of which this is the second, each made to preserve its contents. We are preserved in Christ (Jude 1).

LESSON IX.—Moses Sent as a Deliverer (Ex. iii, 10-20). Golden Text (Isa. xli, 10), "Fear thou not, for I am with thee." Moses at the age of 40 thought that Israel would see in him their deliverer, but at the age of 80 he is slow to obey the call of God and asks, "Who am I that I should go?" The great lesson for us is to hear God say: I am; I will send thee; I will be with thee. We are nothing except as we are messengers for God. The one who sends us is everything, and His message is everything. We are nothing except in so far as we carry His message correctly and in His name.

LESSON X.—The Passover Instituted (Ex. xii, 1-14). Golden Text (I Cor. v, 7), "Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us." The great lessons here are the safety of the firstborn under the blood and their occupation as saved ones; teaching us so strikingly that it is the blood alone that saves, but there is no safety for us unless we are under it; then as saved ones we are continually to feed upon Him who saves us, even as He said, "He that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me."

LESSON XI.—Passage of the Red Sea (Ex. xiv, 19-29). Golden Text (Heb. ii, 29), "By faith they passed through the Red sea." In the cloud we see God as Israel's light and shield and guide and avenger. In the incident of the lesson we see how God leads His people into difficulties that He may show His power on their behalf; that He may be glorified. When we find ourselves in straits and see no way out, let us stand still and see the salvation of the Lord. Consider that He who divided the sea is our God, the creator of Heaven and earth, and there is nothing too hard for Him (Jer. xxxii, 17).

LESSON XII.—The Anointed King, a Missionary Lesson (Ps. ii, 1-12). Golden Text (Ps. ii, 8), "Ask of Me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance." This is the picture of the Lord God of Jacob and Joseph and Moses, Israel's great Deliverer and Messiah, who will in due time be king over all the earth, but not until He shall have received His bride, the church, and returned with her for the salvation of Israel and judgment of the nations.

A Costly Position.

People do not realize that it costs a great deal of money for an officer of the army or navy to comply with the regulation as to dress. He must have the same amount of civilian clothes as an ordinary citizen to wear when he is off duty. Then he must have a fatigue uniform, which costs him never less than $45, and usually more, a dress uniform, which costs at least $100 and a special full dress, worth from $125 to $150, and an overcoat, costing from $50 to $60. He is required to have a number of caps and hats with plumes and that sort of thing, which cost $5 to $50. His epaulets cost him from $25 to $50, his sword and his belts from $50 to $65 and various other little fixings that are quite expensive. At the beginning of his service it usually costs an officer of the army or navy from $600 to $750 to get his outfit of clothing, and whenever a change is made in the regulations concerning uniforms of course the expense is renewed.—Exchange.

FUTURE OF THE HORSE.

It Is Foretold That He Will Cease to Be a Beast of Burden.

There was a time when the wiry thoroughbred of English breeding and perhaps the Arabian barb were looked to as the surest means for improving the common stock of horseflesh. Consul General Judd reports from Austria-Hungary that the American trotter is now the favorite breed in use for improving the native blood. If Austria-Hungary cannot do better than to come to America for this purpose, it argues well for the superiority of the trotter.

As a beast of speed the distinctive trotter is an example of modern evolution. It is not many years since a speed of three minutes for a mile was reckoned good at a trotting gait. Now there is hardly a farmer's son in the country that does not own a colt that "can clip a mile in three minutes and not turn a hair," at least so the young man says. A speed of two minutes is not only possible, but probable in the immediate future, and the time may not be far off when the American horse can trot alongside the best Derby runner.

With the constant inroads of machinery on the field of the horse's usefulness a change is coming in the evolution of the animal. Already electricity supplants the old horse cars, and no one is sorry. One need have no sympathy for the overburdened fluid on a hard grade. An electric van for parcel delivery is working in London and is said to be cheaper than horse power. Promises have already been made by our inventors of electric plows, and feasible plans for freight and produce tramways across the country on roads hitherto traversed only by the aid of the horse or mule are suggested. The old fashioned horsepower for running incidental machinery is giving place to the "coming power."

The coming horse is to be less and less a beast of heavy burden. Many places there are where horses will continue to drag heavy loads of a necessity. The handsome draft horse is not yet entirely to be dispensed with. But pleasure driving will continue to give a motive for the improvement of the trotting horse. The bicycle takes the place of a few saddle horses perhaps, but the majority of cyclers care for a horse just as much as before the silent steed came into being. Many of them own a wheel who would not own a horse, but the wheel, even if built for two, is not so agreeable after all as holding the lines behind a glossy coated, lightly stepping horse. Electric motors for carriages are talked of, but they will be expensive for a long time yet, and until their proficiency is somewhat advanced from the present stage a man even with a balky horse would be less helpless in case of accident.

The noble, intelligent horse will not be lost sight of in the advance of civilization. Relief from the heavier duties will leave the more energy for the driving, of which every American citizen of means and leisure is fond. Whatever question there may be as to the morality or advantages of horse racing, the improvement of the trotter has made the animal more serviceable for the legitimate uses of man. If any one believes that the interest in the horse is to give place before the inroads of electricity, let him attend some great "horse convention" and note the attention paid the splendid specimens of endurance and intelligence there on exhibition.—Boston Journal.

Drinking From a Lady's Shoe.

In London a century ago it was no uncommon practice on the part of the "fast men" to drink bumpers to the health of a lady out of her shoe. The Earl of Cork relates an incident of this kind, and to carry the compliment still further he states that the shoe was ordered to be dressed and served up for supper. "The cook set himself seriously to work upon it. He pulled the upper part, which was of fine damask, into fine shreds and tossed it up into a ragout, minced the sole, cut the wooden heel into thin slices, fried them in batter and placed them round the dish for garnish. The company testified their affection for the lady by eating heartily of this exquisite impromptu." Within the last score of years, at a dinner of Irish squires, the health of a beautiful girl, whose feet were as pretty as her face, was drunk in champagne from one of her satin shoes, which an admirer of the lady had contrived to obtain possession of.—Newark News.

Another Kind.

It was about 10:30 p. m. and the young woman was talking to the man in the case.

"What I like in a man," she was saying, "is energy—one that has some go in him."

The young man glanced hastily at the clock, then at the door, then at the girl and got up.

"I beg your pardon," she said, blushing. "You may stay as long as you please. You are the first man that ever understood that statement properly."—Detroit Free Press.

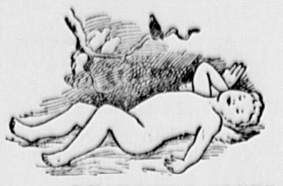
The Convincing Argument.

Young Lady Shopper—This piece of dress goods suits me, except that I do not think the figure in it is pretty.

Subtle Salesman—Ah, but you surely will when it is made up and you have the dress on.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Buying Furniture.

A woman buying furniture in a shop is often at a considerable disadvantage. So called oak, cherry and mahogany furniture are frequently quite inferior woods and not at all what the purchaser fancies she is selecting. Salesmen are sometimes as ignorant as their customers and confidently assure them that oak finish is solid oak and mahogany veneer represents the real wood of that name. A little study of the matter when one is contemplating the furnishing of a house is recommended. For a few cents each it is possible to get from any furniture manufacturer samples of different woods in common use. These polished on one side and left unfinished on the other are admirable object lessons in the ability to tell what sort of wood is being looked at. In almost any piece of furniture a rough side can be found and the knowledge obtained from a little study of the samples satisfactorily tested.—New York Times.



BEAUTIFUL SLEEP—is an expression used for *sound sleep.* Nothing is so gratifying to the nerves, heart, and head, as perfect sleep—a companion of good digestion and a healthy liver. A *tired* digestion fails to assimilate, or take care of, the food we eat. Something bracing or invigorating is needed for the liver, stomach, and intestines.

This is where you will find Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets do the most good. They are tiny, sugar-coated pills, scarcely larger than mustard seed, made of concentrated botanical extracts. These "Pellets" are easily dissolved in the stomach and absorbed into the blood, stimulating a flow of bile from the liver, and arousing to activity all the glandular secretions. Thus they act in *nature's own way.*

They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or money refunded, in all Bilious Attacks, in Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, and Indigestion.

It cures Catarrh in the Head—perfectly and permanently—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Temperature For Ferns.

It is certain that ferns will do better at all times in a room in which there is only a fire occasionally than in one where it is kept alight daily. The reason for this is not difficult to understand. When a fire is kept up, the air is too dry, and as a consequence the fronds shrivel up and die away. Most ferns like a moist air—indeed, it is natural to them. We need not be surprised, then, if they look unhappy in the dry air of constantly heated rooms. All the ferns that it is usual to attempt to cultivate in such places only require to be kept free from frost. It is a mistake altogether to suppose that they will be benefited by being kept warm by the aid of a fire. They will do much better in a room in which there is only an occasional one made.

Such ferns as the common maidenhair Pteris cretica and Asplenium flaccidum keep in good condition for several years in rooms in which there is not a regular fire. The only important point about their treatment is the water supply. Care should be taken not to give the plants too much water, especially during the winter. Those who have ferns to keep through the winter in rooms should try the plan of keeping them cool, without allowing the frost to reach, and to keep the roots from getting too much moisture.—Cottage Gardening.

Mica as an Ornament.

A unique departure in ornamental art is chronicled in a Munich paper by M. Nauest, in which mica plays a prominent part as a material or adjunct. Mica being white, more or less transparent and having a gloss similar to silver, it does not cover sufficiently and needs ground, so that, if a silver gloss is desired, the ground is to be laid in with clear white distemper color. According to M. Nauest, a fine result is insured after the distemper color is dry to have it glazed over with liquid mica, reduced by 50 per cent water or more, using a soft camel's hair brush, and if one coat does not suffice it may be repeated.

On the mica coat becoming dry, ornaments may be put on, and if it appears too light a netting may be stenciled on. If other than white silver grounds are desired, distemper colors are to be added in small quantities to the liquid mica as furnished by the dealers, mixed well on the palette and then reduced by water ready for the brush. One or two coatings are then given to the ground, and if the liquid mica is used colored the ground is to be colored to match. A frieze ground done in olive and painted over with uncolored liquid mica exhibits a very satisfactory gray colored glossy surface, and a frieze ground done in wine red and glazed in mica colored with chrome orange shows a fine red gloss.

Steelmaking.

A successful method has for some time past been in vogue in Germany for introducing carbon into a molten metal bath. This is accomplished by mixing pulverized anthracite and lime water together and forming the mass into briquettes under great pressure, these briquettes being then brought into contact with the molten metal. In this way exactly the desired proportion of carbon for the formation of steel of various tempers and qualities can be imparted to the converter. This method of recarbonizing is stated to cost only about one-sixth that of the ferro manganese plan, but the most important advantage claimed is the greater accuracy and uniformity with which any required quality of steel may be produced, ranging all the way from the hardest to the very toughest sorts. It is assumed that rails made according to this system will have a life of some 35 to 40 years.—New York Sun.

The elm makes a nice tree in about 20 years.

The first British translation of the Bible was in the Irish tongue.

The primitive atmosphere of the earth is believed to have consisted of nitrogen only.

In London there is a fur company which was established during the reign of Henry VIII.

Ex-Vice President Morton has the largest poultry raising establishment in the United States.

There are only 13 recorded cases in the annals of surgery of successful amputation at the hip joint.

Hollyhocks do best when treated as biennials. They are less able to stand our severe climate after flowering.

A cruel weed catches moths by the head and strangles them. It does not release its grip until the insect is dead.

It is safe to say that it will be some time before Ward 17 Democrats again attempt to break into the Massachusetts House of Representatives.

A Texas plant with a grayish green leaf resembling the left foot of an ox is known in the Lone Star and adjoining states as the "devil's cattle."

Congressman Boutelle's constituents admire his spirited and aggressive course, and testify it by another renomination. The honor is well deserved.

It is estimated that if Sir Francis Bacon wrote all that is attributed to him by Dr. Orville Owen, he must have worked eighteen hours a day for sixty years.

Professor George Wellner asserts that he has solved the problem of aerial navigation. His machine is being tested secretly by the Austrian government.

John Wade, the twelve-year-old son of N. J. Wade of Wentzville, Mobile, is a lad of promising growth. He is 5 feet 7 inches in height, and already weighs 282 pounds.

In poetry violets are always "blue." But as a matter of fact only half of the twenty odd varieties in the United States are blue. The rest are purple, yellow, white, lilac and one green.

No receptacle has ever been made strong enough to resist the bursting power of freezing water. Twenty pound steel shells have been burst asunder as though made of pottery.

In Russia a lady was saved from premature burial by means of a microphone placed over her heart, which enabled a medical man to detect a faint beat, which had escaped the ordinary tests.

Lieutenant Waeth of the German army, who intends to found a vegetarian, anti-clothing colony on a South Pacific Island, has not eaten meat in 10 years. He neither drinks alcoholic liquor nor smokes.

Henry Scanlon of Carrollton, Pa., has been elected to the office of Justice of the Peace for the tenth time. He is 78 years of age, and at the expiration of the present term he will have served 50 years as justice.

The skin of the cactus is airtight, a marvelous provision of nature to enable these plants to live in a soil where moisture is scarce and under a sun that would speedily dry up every drop of moisture they contain.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

A vibrating helmet for the cure of nervous headache is constructed of strips of steel, put in vibration by a small electro-motor, which makes 600 turns a minute. The sensation, which is not unpleasant, produces drowsiness. The patient falls asleep under its influence and awakes free from pain.

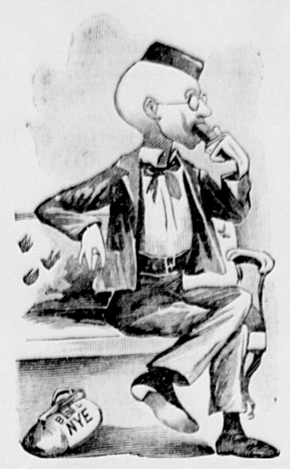
Eleven Years in Charge

Of the package department, Boston & Maine Depot, Boston, Mass. Miss Helen Jones says: I was a sufferer from general debility, biliousness, and water brash for several years, and life seemed almost a burden to me. After using almost everything, Sulphur Bitters cured me.

A Lombardy poplar which Marie Antoinette planted at the Trinon dairy 110 years ago was blown down recently. The sapling was sent to the Queen from Lombardy by Archduke Francis. It had grown to be an enormous tree.

My husband took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla for indigestion and erysipelas, and it helped him a great deal." Mrs. H. W. Harlam, Waltham, Mass.

Abram Onderdonk, the oldest submarine diver in America, has pursued his peculiar calling for 37 of his 59 years. He has explored sunken hulls in all parts of the world.



Fills the Bill.

B-L

Tobacco

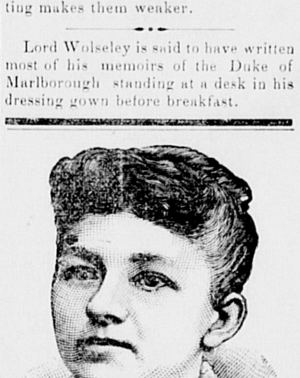
satisfies every time.

Its flavor suits.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most of the remedies in general use afford but temporary relief. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power, with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient. The druggists all sell it.

Paderewski claims to be a martyr to nervousness. He is said to wear his hair so long because his eyes are naturally weak, and frequent hair cutting makes them weaker.

Lord Wolseley is said to have written most of his memoirs of the Duke of Marlborough standing at a desk in his dressing gown before breakfast.



A NARROW ESCAPE!

How it Happened.

The following remarkable event in a lady's life will interest the reader: "For a long time I had a terrible pain at my heart, which fluttered almost incessantly. I had no appetite and could not sleep. I would be compelled to sit up in bed and belch gas from my stomach until I thought every minute would be my last. There was a feeling of oppression about my heart, and I was afraid to draw a full breath. I couldn't sweep a room without sitting down and resting; but, thank God, by the help of New Heart Cure all that is past and I feel like another woman. Before using the New Heart Cure I had taken different so-called remedies and been treated by doctors without any benefit until I was both discouraged and disgusted. My husband bought me a bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and am happy to say I never regretted it, as I now have a splendid appetite and sleep well. I weighed 125 pounds when I began taking the remedy, and now I weigh 130½. Its effect in my case has been truly marvelous. It far surpasses any other medicine I have ever taken or any benefit I ever received from physicians."—Mrs. Harry Starr, Pottsville, Pa., October 12, 1892.

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee by all druggists, or by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles $5, express prepaid. This great discovery by an eminent specialist in heart disease, contains neither opiates nor dangerous drugs.

For Sale by Goodwin & Highley druggist.

SULPHUR BITTERS

ARE YOU low spirited and suffering from the excesses of youth? If so Sulphur Bitters will cure you.

Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or high-colored? Don't wait! Your **KIDNEYS** are being ruined. Use Sulphur Bitters.

One bottle of Sulphur Bitters will do you more good than all the Latin prescriptions of drugs and mineral poisons which will remain in your system, destroy your bones, and make you a poor, weak, and broken down invalid. No person can remain long sick who uses Sulphur Bitters. If

YOUR DAUGHTER'S FACE

is covered with ugly sores, and festering Pimples, give her Sulphur Bitters. Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use Sulphur Bitters. None better.

Try Sulphur Bitters **TO-NIGHT,** and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Sulphur Bitters will make your blood pure, rich and strong and your flesh hard. Get a bottle now.

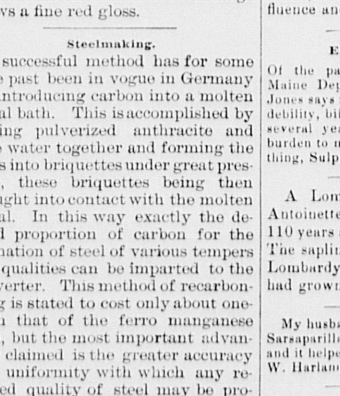
ARE YOU nervous and fretty, or in **DELICATE** health? Sulphur Bitters will make a new person of you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc'p. Capital, $1,000,000.
BEST $1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for $1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for $2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we *guarantee the fit, style and wear,* and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. *Send your size; we will fit you.* Illustrated Catalogue FREE

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Special terms to Dealers.



Cuts, Scratches, Sprains,

and all pains, external or internal, are instantly relieved by

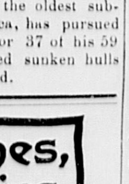
PERRY DAVIS'

Pain Killer.

This old remedy is known, used and sold everywhere. Get it and keep it by you.

Ely's Cream Balm For

CATARRH



THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

PublicLibrary 1Jan94

THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLIV. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 29. 1894. NO. 29.

The Ideal Summer Drink!

WOBURNA PHOSPHATE

Added to Ice Water makes a delicious and refreshing beverage.

50c. a bottle.

Bring in this ad. for a free trial. Prepared by

F. P. BROOKS, Pharmacist,
361 Main St., Woburn.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

JAN. 21, 1894.
Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30, P.M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.35, 8.00, 9.05, 10.45, 11.35, A.M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.10, 4.20, *4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.36, 11.11 A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.25, 8.26, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.36, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.45, 4.30, 5.33, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 6.03, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 5.00, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.25, P. M

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.32 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.32, 4.46 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 8.25, 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.46, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.46, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.26, 11.35 A. M., 12.20, 12.52, 1.10, 2.22, 3.01, 4.12, 5.06, 5.11, 6.04, 7.00, 9.20, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01 A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.36, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.21, 8.03, 8.18, 9.29, 11.03 A. M., 12.02, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.27, 4.38, 5.02, 5.35, 5.46, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.01, 9.25, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.26, A. M., 1.08, 2.41, 4.27, 5.18, 8.04, 9.20, 10.40 P. M.

* The car for train **109** will be attached to train **111** Boston to Winchester.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
GEO. F. EVANS, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

WEEK DAYS.

On and after JUNE 17, 1894, cars will run as follows:—

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *5.50, w6.15, w7.15, *7.45, *8.30, *9.45, *10.45, *11.35, A. M., *12.45, *1.45, w2.15, *2.45, w3.15, *3.45, w4.15, *4.45, w5.15, *5.45, w6.15, *6.45, w7.15, *7.45, w8.15, *8.45, w9.15, w9.45 P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *6.10, w6.40, w7.40, *8.10, *8.55, *10.10, *11.10 A. M., *12 M., *1.10, *2.10, w2.40, *3.10, w3.40, *4.10, w4.40, *5.10, w5.40, *6.10, w6.40, *7.10, w7.40, *8.10, w8.40, *9.10, w9.40, w10.10 P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 6.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.30, 11.30 A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12, M., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.40, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.00, 3.30, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 9.50, 10.50, A. M., 12, M., 12.50, 1.50, 2.50, 3.20, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 5.20, 6.05, 6.20, 6.50, 7.20, 7.50, 8.20, 8.50, 9.20, 9.50, 10.20 10.50, P. M.

*Medford.
w Winchester.

SUNDAYS.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.15, *8.45, †9.15, *9.45, †10.00, *10.15, *10.45, *11.15, *11.45, A. M., *12.15, *12.45, *1.15, *1.45, and every half hour until w9.15, P. M.

Leave Woburn for Winchester, Symmes's Corner and Medford at *8.40, *9.10, *10.10, *10.40, *11.10, *11.40, A. M., *12.10, *12.40, and every half hour until w9.40, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Symmes's Corner and Medford at 9.00, 9.30, 10.30, 11.00, 11.30, A.M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 9.30, P. M.

RETURNING:

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.30, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00, M., and every half hour until 10.00, P. M.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 10.00, 10.30, 11.30, A. M., 12 M., 12.30, and every half hour until 10.30, P. M.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.50, 10.20, 10.50, 11.50, A. M., 12.20, 12.50, and every half hour until 10.50, P. M.

N. B.—When stormy cars leaving North Woburn at 10.15, 11.15, A. M., 12.15, 1.15, 2.15, 3.15, 4.15, 5.15, 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, P. M., to Winchester only. Cars from Medford at 11.30, A. M., 12.30, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, P. M., will not run. Cars running to Medford will connect with Electric Cars at Medford for Boston.

*Medford.
†Woburn only.
w Winchester.

W. L. BROCKWAY, Supt.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

IN EFFECT MARCH 20, 1894.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.15, 8.15, and hourly until 1.15 P. M., then every 30 minutes until 9.45, P. M. then †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.48, 7.48, and every hour until 12.48, P. M., then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P.M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 7.10, 8.10, and hourly until 12.10 P. M., and then every 30 minutes until 10.10, P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.15, 10.15 A. M., then every hour until 1.15, then every 30 minutes until 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15, P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.48, 9.48, A. M., then every hour until 12.48, then every 30 minutes until 10.48 P. M.

Leave Melrose Stable for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.30, 9.30 A. M., then every hour until 12.30, then every 30 minutes until 10.30 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 9.10, 10.10, 11.10, A. M., 12.10 then every 30 minutes until 10.10 P. M.

Trips marked † run to Melrose Highlands only.

J. E. SEWELL, Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 1895, Woburn, Mass

John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

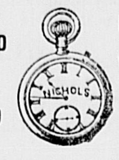
I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
AGENT FOR THE
Glenwood Cook
— AND —
Garland Oil Stoves.

Farming Tools and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Stoves stored for the Summer. Blacked and set up in the Fall at reasonable rates.



GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

A. GRANT,
Merchant Tailor,
426 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Is the right place to call for the latest styles in Custom-made Clothing. If you wish a suit made to embrace both style and fit Grant us a call and you are sure to get *suited*.

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Successor to Jos. B. McDonald.
DEALERS IN
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street, - Woburn.
Formerly office of Jos. B. McDonald.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS,** 408 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, ANTIQUE CROCKERY, HAMPDEM CREAM, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 393 Main St., Woburn.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

L. W. THOMPSON,
(Successor to L. Thompson)
HARDWARE!
Farming Tools and Seeds, Painters' Supplies Stoves and Kitchen Ware.
No. 437 Main Street, Woburn.

DAVID RONCO'S
First-Class Hair-Dressing Rooms.
390 MAIN ST., - WOBURN.

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., - - Woburn

URFURT MALT

Contains all the nutriment that can possibly be condensed within the limits of a bottle. It contains just enough stimulent to keep it sweet and make it an excellent Tonic and Appetizer. Its steady sale the past year warrants all that has been said in its favor. It is made especially for my trade and I can warrant it in every respect.

Parker, The Druggist.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Salem Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Joseph Buck's.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.
65	High St., McDonald's Lumber Yard.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS,

On and after June 1, 1893.

MAILS FROM

Boston open at 7.30, 8.00, 11.30, A. M., 1.00, 2.50, 4.00, 6.30, 7.30, P. M.
New York open at 7.45, A. M.
The North *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50 and 6.30, P. M. Direct at 6.30, P. M.
Lowell *via* Winchester open at 10.00, A. M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Winchester and Stoneham mails open at 10.00, A.M., 2.50, 6.30, P. M.
Cummingsville open at 8.30, A. M., 4.15, P. M.
Burlington open at 10.00, A. M.

MAILS FOR

Boston close at 6.35, 8.00, 10, and 11.00, A. M. 12.30, 2.20, 4.00, 5.40, 7.45, P. M.
The North at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Montvale direct close at 6.35, A. M., after 7.00, A. M., *via* Boston.
Lowell close at 6.35, A. M., *via* Winchester 12.00, M., 5.40, P, M.
Winchester and Stoneham close at 6.35, A. M., 12.00, M., 5.40, P. M.
Cummingsville close at 8.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.
Burlington close at 10.00, A. M.

SUNDAYS.

Mail from Boston will open at 10 A. M.
Mail for Boston will close at 5.45 P. M.
Collections from boxes at 4 P. M.
Office open from 9.30 to 10.30 A. M.

Office opens at 6.20, A. M. Closes at 8.00, P. M. Saturdays at 8.30, P. M. Money order open after 8.00, A. M.

Mails collected at 5.30 and 11.40, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips.

Deliveries at 7.30, A. M., and 3.30, P. M. Business deliveries at 1.00 and *6.00, P. M., 7.30, A. M., and 3.00, P. M.

North Woburn mails collected at 5.30, A. M., and on regular A. M. and P. M. delivery trips. Deliveries at 7.20, A. M., and 2.50, P. M.

* Owing to a recent order strictly confining the carriers to eight hours for each day, the 6.00, P. M., delivery will occasionally have to be omitted.

Arthur B. Wyman, P. M.

Business Cards.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
No. 318 Main St.,
Dow's Block, Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

G. A. CURRIER,
Real Estate,
Insurance,
and Loan Agency.
435 Main St., WOBURN.

Offers the greatest Bargains in Real Estate ever offered. Now is your time to buy Real Estate, it is going cheap, don't buy until you see him. Now if you want to raise money on your estate see him; or if you have money you want to put out on good first mortgages paying good interest see him. I also have a large line of tenements to let.

For reliable services see him. Each persons business is kept private.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CONFECTIONER.

Ice Cream, Sherbets and Fancy Ices. Wholesale and Retail.
Families, Lodges, Churches, Picnics and Private Parties supplied at short notice.
Satisfaction given.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Opposite Post Office.
Telephone 18-2.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
COOPER & RAND,
Real Estate & Business Brokers,
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace. C. S. RAND

Real Estate Brokers,
438 Main St., Woburn.
Houses and Farms For Sale.
Houses and Tenements To Rent.
Rent Collected.
GILMAN F. JONES. W. B. JONES.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street.

The Woburn Journal

JACK DAWSON'S PILGRIMAGE.

Jack Dawson lived away down in Maine,
Hoed corn, raised chickens and reaped grain.
But said that Maine was not designed
For men of mastery and mind,
And said a man of any soul
Shouldn't vegetate in such a hole.
"Vermont's the state," says he, "I want,
And I'll raise butter in Vermont."

At butter then Jack took a turn,
But found it too hard work to churn.
"The air here in Vermont," says he,
"Is much too rarefied for me;
No man of enterprise and dash,
Who hankers after fame and cash,
Will browse around the barren peak
And grind his nose down to a beak.
These hills may soak in snow and sleet;
I'll go to Kansas and raise wheat."

Jack found the weevils in his wheat
Would neither parley nor retreat,
Then said Kansas was a place
Unsuited to the human race,
But 'twas a most delightful state
From which to skip and emigrate.
To California he escapes
And settles down to raising grapes.

When his yearly crop was lost
By a hard, premature frost,
Jack said, "This country is a failure;
I skip next Monday for Australia."
He found Australia was too new,
Its risks too great, its gains too few;
He said: "No longer I'll stay curled
In this back entry of the world;
And this time I propose to go
To where my gifts will have a show.
There is a city of some size
Wherein a soul of enterprise
Can heap up piles of gold and gain,
And find a chance to use his brain,
And reach great affluence and renown."
And so Jack sailed to London town.

Jack landed confident and proud,
But soon was missing in the crowd.
He mingled in the general swim,
And Gladstone never called on him
And still the queen sat quite alone,
Nor asked him up to share her throne.
He mingled in the million rout,
And fate refused to sift him out.
Jack vanished, but the rolling world
Upon its axis still was whirled;
The symptoms of the universe
Were not much better nor much worse,
And when Jack next appeared again
'Twas six months later down in Maine.

And Jack he settled down in Maine,
Hoed corn, raised chickens and reaped grain.
He'd traveled round the world to find
A place just suited to his mind,
And after two full years of doubt—
The town from which he started out,
"The way to go on fast," says he,
"Is just to stay right where you be."

—Yankee Blade.

A BACCALAUREATE.

"No, mother, no! It is absolutely useless! We may as well drop the subject."

My mother held her hands toward the fire—plump little hands covered with rings, the last coquetry of her 60 years.

"Jack," she replied sternly, "you are as headstrong as your father used to be. When he was of your age, he would not listen to a word about marriage. Poor man! he much preferred his famous Bachelors' club and swore to remain faithful to its laws. But, mark my words, before you know it, you, too, will be walking up to the altar, my friend, as your father walked before you."

"Oh, that's all very well," I cry, "but in my father's youth the girls were not full of notions like these of today; they were modestly educated girls, the extent of their ambition being to read a sonata, write a correct note and make a fairly graceful courtesy. But now"——

"Well, Jack, you are not complimentary, to say the least," interrupted my mother. "It is your opinion then that the girls of my day were little more than simpletons?"

"I beg your pardon, mother dear. But even you must admit that formerly the education of young girls was much less pretentious, and I think more consistent, than that of our little bluestockings, for when they left boarding school they had only enough instruction to enable them to understand the pages of a romance or follow a conversation—not enough to humiliate their mothers and not infrequently their husbands as well. From their infancy they were prepared to fill the roles of wives and mothers, and the happy husband could sleep contentedly every night in the assurance that the 'angel of the fireside' would superintend the desserts and darn his socks conscientiously."

Mamma started impatiently from her chair.

"Jack, it seems strange that a woman of the old school should be obliged to combat your prejudices. But I assure you, my dear, that in my time the majority of those 'angels of the fireside,' whose praises you sing so loudly, were very shallow girls. What girl of spirit would be contented with the secondary role that you men would like to impose upon her? No, no! it is not the learning of your wife which frightens you young men; it is your own ignorance. Oh, it is nothing more nor less than self conceit! If you had not been afflicted with laziness while in college, you would fear comparisons less!"

"Oh! oh! mother, you're too bad!"

"You maintain then that Latin, Greek—a college education, in short—is incompatible with modesty, grace, sweetness and the domestic qualities of a woman?"

"I do maintain it most emphatically."

"Very well. Go to Mme. Desjardins' with me this evening. There shall be no more talk of marriage. It is simply an unceremonious call. You will see the twins and can judge for yourself, my son, since you have so slight a regard for my experience. You understand that you are free to do exactly as you like—in fact, you need come to me for no information or advice on the subject. Go and dress, my son."

Marry a baccalaureate. Heavens! when I heard my mother's wish I felt a shiver run down my back. Look here, mamma, you may as well be honest and say outright that you are planning my death, and by what a means! Why not throw me overboard and done with it?

The absurdity of proposing a B. A. to me! To me! A man 30 years of age—a man of sense, I can honestly say—who would only enter the road to Hymen with a caution of a Sioux Indian! Alas! cruel mother, what have I done to you?

From the bottom of my heart I cursed Vichy and its waters, Vichy with its shady walks, Vichy and its promenade concerts, where mothers in quest of sons-in-law meet mothers in quest of daughters-in-law. Was it not there under the shades of the park that Mme. Desjardins and my mother met after years of separation? Was it not there that they formed the first conspiracy against the security of my bachelorhood?

* * * * * *

Here we are at Mme. Desjardins'.

"My dear friend, let me present my son."

"Little Jack!"

I am annoyed by this exclamation. I feel that my appearance in the drawing room is made ridiculous. This good lady in green satin knew me as a boy, in the golden days of black marks and whippings. It is very delightful, I am sure, and I ought to be charmed, but 30 unknown faces stare curiously at this "little Jack," with a respectable mustache, whom Mme. Desjardins finds "much changed." Great Scott! I should hope so, in 15 years! Confound her reminiscences of childhood! She might as well talk of my first kilts or inquire if I have brought my hoop.

Fortunately Mme. Desjardins adds a few words of gracious welcome which restore my breath, and mother turns to introduce me to the young ladies.

The Misses Desjardins are twins, a blond and a brunette. They are of the same stature and dress alike, even to ribbons, but here the resemblance ceases.

Miss Martha, the brunette, is a beautiful, yes, a very beautiful woman—too beautiful for simple mortals, a Greek goddess! a Pallas Athene! Her features are pure and cold; her rich black hair forms a royal diadem about her head. Rose is less of a woman, less imposing. A real Greuze, this young girl!—bewitchingly pretty, with her little Parisian nose, her dimpled cheeks and her fair hair, which looks as if powdered with gold. What a smile! What a voice—so sweet, so sweet! A veritable child, whom one might still suspect of playing with her dolls when no one is by, in spite of her 19 years—and a child who surely is no bachelor of arts!

Mamma had never mentioned the name of the learned Miss Desjardins, but who could dream of insulting this exquisite Miss Rose by even a suspicion?

The other is the baccalaureate. I am sure of it. Could she have appeared, draped like a statue in the salons of the first empire, she would have struck wonder to all hearts. Her rich voice, a vibrating contralto, must show to advantage in scanning hexameters. I can appreciate her taste. Great Scott! Greek must be becoming to this classic beauty. What a thrill of admiration would run through an audience as she murmured in the original "The Plaints of Iphigenia!"

A little informal dancing is proposed. I offer my arm to the little Greuze. So much the worse for the Grecian goddess, the Pallas Athene. Between two waltzes I have an opportunity to talk with my charming little partner, who glides about like a fairy in a cloud of blue gauze; a fan of pigeon feathers beats against her delicate breast, like the wing of a dove.

In a quarter of an hour I feel that I am quite competent to judge of Miss Rose. She is bright, but I take care to keep the conversation on simple topics. She would find it difficult to display much learning! She is a good little girl, very acute, rather roguish, but simple, frank and unassuming. She loves music, can sketch cleverly, and last year, while visiting her aunt in the country, she had a delightful time making preserves. Dear little Greuze! What delicious preserves yours must be! and what an adorable little housewife you must make, in a large white apron, your sleeves rolled up to show the dimples in your elbows! Look—you can see them now, just above your gloves! What a sweet picture! Surely, I have found the dream of my life—a dear, rosy, ingenuous little wife, who makes preserves! "Jack, dearie, taste my jelly." How these words go to a man's heart! What baccalaureate would ever condescend to call me "dearie?" She would never make me preserves.

Thus I rush into it. I divulge my theories upon the education and destiny of woman. Wife and mother—the angel of the fireside, no more, no less. Slyly I send a few arrows flying against the pedestal of the Grecian goddess, the Pallas Athene, and I praise, with rare tact, I flatter myself, the art of housekeeping, which I am sure Miss Rose understands to perfection. But I immediately repent. She blushes with modesty, poor child! Perhaps, too, she is a little hurt to see her sister's classic belongings so little appreciated.

Quick, I must repair my blunder. I will ask Pallas Athene for a quadrille.

* * * * * *

"Well, Jack," said mamma, when comfortably installed in the coupe which was carrying us far from Miss Rose, "do you regret having thrown away your evening, my son?"

"'Thrown away' is rather severe, mamma. Had Mme. Desjardins and her daughters been much less charming, I should not have regretted accompanying you when you wanted me to do so. But my opinions are unchanged, I confess. Baccalaureates have no charm for me."

"As you like, my son. You are perfectly welcome to your own opinion."

What was the meaning of the smile, half satisfied, half roguish, which flitted across mamma's face under the shadow of her white lace scarf?

* * * * * *

O Rose, Rose! Every night my dreams are haunted by your dress of azure blue. Why, O Rose, are your eyes the color of your gown? Why do tiny curls escape from the coil of your fair hair to nestle tremblingly in your neck, like a pale smoke, a golden mist? Why do gay dimples spring in your velvety cheeks when you smile? Above all, why, O Rose of May, sweet Rose without thorns, has heaven placed you beside a gorgeous but perfumeless tulip, glowing like a flame in the pride of her beauty? Rose, you have made me faithless to the classic beauty. For me your sister Martha possesses only the cold majesty of a statue. A religious awe steals over me when gazing on your pure face. Rose, I am only happy near you!

Thus my thoughts wondered for eight long days. Was it my thoughts alone? What was there to prevent the straying of my heart as well?

* * * * * *

I have seen her again! I see her now every week. I have a standing invitation to Mme. Desjardins' Wednesday evenings, and she, with her daughters, comes regularly to mother's Friday receptions.

My mind is filled with a collection of portraits representing Miss Rose in various guises—Miss Rose in her fairylike ball dress; Miss Rose in an exquisitely fitting calling suit of delicate gray; Miss Rose in a white house dress, adorned with a dainty Russian apron. But in these various aspects she is always the same little Rose, whose sweet graces have gone to my very heart.

One morning I rushed into my mother's room.

"Mamma, I love Miss Rose; I must marry her. Put on your calling dress as quickly as you can. Take a carriage, fly to Mme. Desjardins' and tell her that if she refuses to let me marry her daughter I shall be wild with despair—that I shall drown myself—that"——

"Well, well, Jack, not so fast, I beg," replied mamma quietly. "It is not customary to make an offer of marriage at nine o'clock in the morning. Besides, my dear," she added as she placed her coffee cup upon the dressing table, "you must remember our compact. You are not to ask advice, information or assistance from me. Marry whom you like. Arrange matters as best you can. It is your own affair."

Decidedly mamma is still vexed with me! Very well, I will do without her advice and assistance. This evening, yes, this very evening, I will lay my heart, my name, my fortune and my life at the feet of my dear Rose.

The day passed in an agony of hope and fear. And to think that I, practical man that I am, kissed at least a hundred times a flower stolen from my idol! And I gazed at that flower like a schoolgirl dreaming over a faded marguerite as she thinks of the vows of her cousin.

* * * * * *

There is a concert and ball at Mme. Desjardins'.

In the bay window—she wears the blue tulle dress—I have heaven in my soul! Oh, how beautiful the May nights are, when one can throw wide open the windows of the ballroom! When happy couples, a black coat and a light dress, stray out upon the balcony to gaze up at the stars! When the air is filled with the intoxicating odor of the dewy foliage!

Does Rose encourage me to confidences! She seems vaguely melancholy, and the smile has fled from her lips. Our talk is serious and is interrupted by those long pauses when the heart seems full to bursting. Strange! It seems as if a new being were gradually being evolved from the young girl I have known. Rose seems like a woman to me now, yes, like a woman who still retains the sweet naivete of a child.

The glimpses I catch of this unknown person throw an irrisistible charm ever my already stricken heart. What an infinitude of perspectives is unveiled to my view—child, woman, trust me! Do not hide from me longer the mysterious treasures of tenderness half hidden by thy sweet purity. We are alone. The stars watch over us. I cannot help but adore thee.

I bend toward her. Suddenly behind us there is a movement of chairs and a rustling of dresses. Whispers interrupt me.

"The Mariani is going to sing," murmur the voices.

Oh, what is the famous cantatrice to me! I am vexed at the interruption. But soon the light chords of the prelude reach us, like the awakening of birds in the fields at break of day; then a voice is heard above the rustling of fans, a magnificent voice which calms me, moves me, penetrates to my very soul, and I feel a great wave of harmony pass over me.

She sings:

> Maiden, harken to my prayer!
> Listen to me, I implore!
> My heart will surely break,
> And all for thy dear sake!
> Maiden, I love thee
> As I have never, never loved before!

Heavens! I lose my heart—I seize the trembling hand resting upon the window sill. Rose starts. Sing on, blessed voice! sing on, and whisper to my beloved all that fills my heart! And yet I dare not speak:

> Fain would I serve thee,
> My ladylove, my queen,
> Lo! where before thee prostrate I'm kneeling,
> Ah, trust me, and I will faithful prove,
> Be but my own, my wife, my love!

A round of applause follows. I bend toward my darling, who smiles, but seems ready to cry.

"Rose, Rose, do you understand? Rose, will you trust me, that I may prove my faithfulness to thee? Will you be 'my own; my wife; my love!'"

She sighs; she trembles. No, I am not mistaken. She loves me; she loves me. I read it in her eyes.

"Rose, I love you. I adore you for your simplicity, for your sweet naivete, for your adorable ignorance of the life and ways of this world. In you I find my ideal of what a woman should be—one who has lived a quiet, secluded life in the bosom of her family, happy in the sweet home life that is the scorn of pedants and bluestockings. You are the companion of my dreams. Oh, Rose, my Rose, say that you can love me."

She grows pale, then red, and the tears fill her eyes; then she becomes paler still and replies very softly, but firmly and sadly:

"No, Mr. Jack, I am not your ideal woman. You have so often described her to me, so often and so cruelly perhaps, that I might almost ask myself at this moment if you are mocking me. But I feel that for the time being, at least, you are sincere. You love me, you say, because I am simple and gay, as girls of my age should be; because I do not scorn home life and because I am a fairly good hostess. But you wouldn't love me any more, I'm afraid—you would find me ridiculous, you would leave me in disappointment, if you knew."

"Knew what, Rose, for heaven's sake?"

"I am surprised that you do not know what all our friends know, your mother as well as any one—I have—I am—I am a bachelor of arts! And you have sworn never to marry a bachelor of arts. You told me so yourself."

Then she burst into tears.

"You a baccalaureate, Rose! Is it—possible? I thought it was your sister!"

"No, it is not my sister. Unfortunately it is I!" she sobbed.

Dear Rose, my dearly beloved, why can't I throw myself on my knees before you here in the bay window and make honorable amends for my stupidity. Ah, fool that I have been and how blind! Here I have caused this angel of simplicity to blush for her learning! I have wounded and humiliated her! But how could I have dreamed that fate had reserved such a rare treasure for me—such a mind, united with sweet womanly grace and a true heart?

"Rose, speak to me in Latin—speak to me in Greek, but tell me that you love me, even if it is in the language of Homer! Oh, Rose! I will study my forgotten declensions to please you, and we will discuss philosophy together by our fireside! Have I obtained my pardon? Will you believe me, my dearest?"

She places her trembling little hand in mine, while the Mariani repeats once more with her divine voice the impassioned love song:

> "Maiden, I love thee
> As I have never, never loved before."

* * * * * *

Rose is my wife now. We discuss all sorts of subjects as we admire our baby, who dances gayly on the knees of his future preceptress.

As for me, I am the happiest of men; my wife is so bewitching when, to tease me, she says in Latin, what we are always thinking, "I love thee!"

If you come to see us in the country, you shall taste the preserves of my fair baccalaureate, and you must give me your opinion of them, you gentlemen who swear so strongly never to marry a bachelor of arts.—Translated From the French of Gilbert Dore For Romance.

Soap as Currency.

An elderly Mexican gentleman tells me of the time when soap cakes, with the proper official stamp, freely circulated in interior cities, passing for coin of small denominations. These soap pieces possessed intrinsic value. Soap even today is extravagantly dear in Mexico, a bar of the commonest sort, worth a cent or two in the United States, bringing 10 cents, while standard high grade soaps are luxuries for the rich only, a single piece costing the day's wages of a good carpenter.

These ancient soap moneys circulated freely, and when the mint mark was effaced they were still useful for cleaning purposes, and so the holder got the value of his money in soap.—Cor. Boston Herald.

Germany is now the best educated nation of the continent.

If you haven't had an
ICE CREAM SODA
Flavored with NATURAL FRUITS, you should hasten to
Whitcher's
Savings Bank Building,
WOBURN.
Public Telephone, Woburn 3

How Editors Are Treated in China.

Nineteen hundred editors of a Pekin paper are said to have been beheaded. Some would shudder at such slaughter, who are heedless of the fact that Consumption is ready to fasten its fatal hold on themselves. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the efficient remedy for weak lungs, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, bronchitis, asthma, severe coughs, and kindred affections.

Stamps, La Fayette Co., Arkansas.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I will say this to you, that consumption is hereditary in my wife's family; some have already died with the disease. My wife has a sister, Mrs. F. A. Cleary, that was taken with consumption. She used your "Golden Medical Discovery," and to the surprise of her many friends, she got well. My wife has also had hemorrhages from the lungs, and her sister insisted on her using the "Golden Medical Discovery." I consented to her using it, and it cured her. She has no symptoms of consumption for the past six years.

Yours very truly,
W. C. ROGERS, M. D.

Delicate diseases in either sex, however induced, speedily cured. Book sent securely sealed, 10 cents in stamps. Address in confidence, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Senator Mitchell of Wisconsin left the senate the other afternoon as a storm was coming up. He had not gone far before the rain began to fall. The senator, who is worth from $2,000,000 to $3,000,000, essayed to raise his umbrella. He stopped in the rain and arranged two broken ribs of the umbrella before it could be spread to protect him.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Sir Thomas Salter Payne, just knighted by Queen Victoria, is only 32. He began life as a mechanic in the great Birmingham engineering firm of Tangye. Then he went to India as the foreman of a factory and soon became superintendent of the arsenal and public works of the ameer of Afghanistan.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

Lamb hashed with bananas is one of the breakfast dishes which often figure on the minu of the most famous restaurant in New York. It tastes better than it sounds.

Card of Thanks.

I hereby desire to extend to all of my friends my thanks for the many kindness extended to me during my past illness of over three months from rheumatism, and I especially desire to tell them that but for Sulphur Bitters I should have been suffering still. May you never suffer what I have, is the wish of your friend, B. H. TAYLEUR.

Congress Tom Johnson weighs 250 pounds and is a terror to bicycle owners. He broke down three bicycles and exhausted an attendant in taking his first lesson in riding but before the lesson was over he rode around the ring with the ease of a practiced bicyclist.

In Private Practice.

Such strong proofs of the marvelous cures made by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy have been brought to public notice lately, through the various newspaper investigations, that it has become now the standard medicine for the diseases for which it is prepared.

Dr. G. H. Ingraham of Amsterdam, N. Y., states, where the regular prescriptions used in a case of kidney disease and gravel utterly failed, he prescribed Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, and it cured the patient.

Dr. Wm. Smith of Jewett's Heights, N. Y., prescribed Favorite Remedy for Mrs. Casper Brooks, of Athens, N. Y., who was suffering from kidney disease, ulceration of the stomach, complicated with sickness peculiar to her sex; after the second day, steady improvement was noted, and final permanent recovery.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy acts directly upon the kidneys, liver and blood, in cases of nervousness, dyspepsia, rheumatism and Bright's disease; it has made most pronounced cures, after all other treatments have failed. Druggists sell it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 29, 1894.

THE JOURNAL is for sale at the stores of Sparrow Horton, 412 Main Street, Moore & Parker, 378 Main Street, John Cummings, 2d, Cummingsville, Albert Gleason, Woburn Highlands, W. A. Hanson, North Woburn, and at F. A. Litchfield's, Winchester.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All Advertisements, to insure insertion in this paper, must be handed in as early as 10 o'clock on Thursday forenoon.

BY AN ANARCHIST.

Sardie Carnot, President of France, was killed in his carriage at Lyons, France, last Sunday evening, by Cezare Giovanni, an Italian anarchist. At the close of a great fete day President Carnot was on his way to the theatre surrounded by an immense concourse of people gathered to honor him, when the assassin rushed to his carriage and stabbed him to the heart.

The murderer was instantly seized and with great difficulty kept from being lynched.

Sadie Carnot had been President of the French Republic seven years. He an able man, and very popular.

MAYOR MURRAY'S GRIP.

There seems to be no doubt of Mayor Murray's grip on Woburn politics. But then there is many a slip between the city hall and the postoffice.—*Boston Record.*

It looks as though Mayor Murray's grip on Woburn politics is becoming a dissolving view, and as for the postoffice, the general impression is that he isn't in it.

SAT DOWN ON.

Last Tuesday Gov. Greenhalge vetoed the Bell Telephone bill, for which he will be generally commended. It would be hard to disabuse the public mind of the conviction that its passage through the Legislature was due to something stronger than its merits.

☞ The next meeting of the Old Saugus Race Course on Franklin Park, Saugus, to be held on July 3, 4, 5, 6, promises to be the banner one in its history. This old race course is deservedly famous, and no pains has been spared to make the forthcoming meeting a brilliant one.

☞ After a suspension of 10 days Chief of Police McIntosh resumed his chair and desk at Headquarters last Monday night and immediately no one would have suspected that anything had happened.

☞ The Boston *Globe* announces, with a long string of glaring headlines, that Senator Lodge has declared himself in favor of Mr. Hayes of Lynn for next Congressman in the 7th District. That settles it!

☞ The newspapers all over the State are teeming this week with stories about the close of schools and lauding "the sweet girl graduate." They might be in worse business.

☞ Mr. Charles S. Parker, Editor of the Arlington *Advocate*, has laid us under obligations for a copy of "Transactions of the Massachusetts Press Association," of which he is Secretary.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

B. E. Bond—Citation.
W. Clo. Co.—Hats, etc.
J. M. Kimball—To Let.
E. C. Colman—For Sale.
Five C. S. Bank—Notice.
John P. Feeney—Citation.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.

— WANTED: Stitchers on Shirts, Overalls, Coats, etc. Apply at once. A. L. Richardson & Bro.—tf.

— The Phalanx will parade at Malden on the 4th of July.

— Read Mr. C. M. Strout's announcement in this paper.

— Ernest Hartwell, who has been ill, is improving every day.

— Woburn Clothing Co. have all the leading styles in straw hats.

— Harry Marion went to Baltimore last Tuesday for a week's outing.

— Fred Seaver will go to Howe's Neck next Monday for an outing.

— Mr. George Waters and family went to Welfleet yesterday for the summer.

— All the young men take their best girls to Whitcher's for soda and caramels.

— Yesterday was a continuation of one of the greatest heated terms on record.

— Thomas Salmon has got back from a pleasant visit to California and regions thereabouts.

— People who have tried it say Belcher's icecream is away ahead of the best made in Boston.

— Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Richards of Fairmount st., have gone to Portland, Maine, for a few days.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. are selling a boy's all wool pant for 60c. Sold elsewhere for $1.00.

— Cunio & Crowe has fine peaches, big watermelons, red raspberries, and everything else of that kind.

— Some mean creature poisoned a valuable dog owned by Mr. Corcoran, Pleasant st., the other night.

— "Cherries are ripe" in this neighborhood. There are plenty of them and they are juicy and sweet.

— In the matter of Mayor versus Chief it is shrewdly surmised that the next thing will be something else.

— Fred Lowell, Hammond & Son's bright salesman, thinks he will spend his vacation in "sloshin' around."

— Charles Balfour Darling of this city was one of the 117 graduates from the Harvard Medical School last week.

— Mrs. Patrick O'Connor brought us a great bunch of splendid roses last Monday, for which we return thanks.

— J. Howard Nason will take a party of excursionists to some of the favorite Maine fishing grounds in a few days.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. are displaying an elegant line of Men's and Youth's suits. Price unusually low.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. have just received a large line of spring Trousers which they are selling at very low figures.

— George S. Hudson left here last Monday for Cottage City to enter on his duties as Boston *Herald* seaside correspondent.

— The Woburn Public Schools closed yesterday for the summer vacation. Everything went off in a satisfactory manner.

— Mr. E. C. Colman advertises English Hay for sale. It is of the best quality and will be sold in quanties to suit purchasers.

— Capt. and Mrs. Gearing of the Woburn Barracks of the Salvation Army were made proud parents of a 11-pound boy last Monday.

— City Auditor Charlie A. Jones has returned from a successful fishing trip to Maine waters and feels all the better for it. He had great luck.

— Mr. James M. Kimball has a neat house to let in a desirable neighborhood at a reasonable price. House seekers will do well to call on him.

— Mr. Forest Hooper is doing the plumbing for several fine houses in Winchester. He is one of the best plumbers in the country—rich of course.

— The National Band gave a fine concert on the Common last Wednesday evening. It was one of their very best and a big audience listened to it with pleasure.

— John E. Buck, at the close of his first year at the Massachusetts School of Technology, Boston, is now enjoying a vacation. He will go back in September.

— Have you bought your boy his spring suit? If not the Woburn Clothing Co. can save you dollars by buying of them as they are selling, $6.00 all wool suits for $4.00.

— Woburn's share of the State tax this year has been figured at $8,120, while Winchester's is $4,540. In both cases the tax makes quite a hole in the public treasury.

— Mr. C. W. Smith's carpet show window is a gem. Its arrangements are perfect and the contents are made up of the best and handsomest carpets, rugs, etc. that are woven.

— The Woburn Brass Band played for the de Payens reception of the Bath, Maine, Commandery of Knights Templars. A Waterville, Me., Band also made music for the celebration.

— Mr. J. M. Gerrish, formerly in the clothing business here, has returned and will make his home permanently in this city. He owns a residence on Salem st. and has moved into it.

— Miss Louise Richardson, the accomplished bookkeeper at Hammond's great clothing store, and her mother go to Milford, N. H., for their vacation. And much good may it do them.

—Treasurer Thompson comes around this week with the regular quarterly notice of the Five Cents Savings Bank and it can be seen by looking into the business columns of the JOURNAL.

— There will be a slight change in the arrival and departure of trains on the Southern Division of the B. & M. Railroad at Woburn station on July 1. One additional train will be put on.

— There was a special meeting of the Aldermen last night. It was expected the Mayor would appoint Geo. W. Norris, W. H. Jones, and brother-in-law Blake License Commissioners.

— Mr. Herbert Richardson, a prominent merchant of Erie, Pa., and family are visiting Mr. Chandler Parker at his pleasant] home on Canal street. They come on every summer and enjoy life.

— After a week of intense heat, the thermometers indicating 90 and above all the time, a change came suddenly and Sunday was cold enough for a fire. Monday was but a little warmer, but Tuesday was another scorcher.

— Mr. and Mrs C. A. Bonelli will leave their home on Franklin st. tomorrow for Southwest Harbor, Mt. Desert, on the coast of Maine where they will stay a fortnight. It is one of the best seaside resorts in New England.

— A generous contribution of tremendous great strawberries from Martha Sewell Curtis added a strong attraction to our dinner last Tuesday and we felt all the time while eating them very grateful for Martha's kind remembrance.

— The weather since June 15 has been of the very best kind for the sale of gas stoves. It is a question which is the most enjoyable, a refrigerator or or a gae stove. Supt. Gilcreast of the Gas Company is putting in a good many stoves this summer.

— Mr. Herbert L. Richardson says business at Richardson Brothers' big steam laundry is good and has been satisfactory for some time. A falling off is looked for however as soon as the annual vacation begins to get in its work in good shape.

— Mrs. E. B. Leach, who up to a year ago was a resident of Woburn for a quarter of a century, whose home is now at Rockland, Maine, visited some of her many friends here last week and received a cordial greeting. She left for Down East yesterday.

— Miss Elizabeth Brown of Canal st., for several years one of Woburn's very best High School teachers, at present an instructor in a college at Philadelphia, is passing her summer vacation with her father, Jacob Brown, Esq., and family in this city.

— Mrs. Ashworth of New York is visiting her mother, Mrs. James Boutwell, on New Boston st. in this city. She has been away about 20 years and of course finds things in Woburn considerably changed. Mrs. Ashworth has many relatives here and hereabouts.

— The liquor trials at Cambridge last Tuesday turned out bad for the Woburn Committee of 100. The spotters failed at the last moment to come to the scratch, and Rev. Dr. Crawford turned around and had them indicted for perjury with a promptness that was truly refreshing. From time immemorial no class of people have been held in such utter contempt as the professional "spy and informer," and modern Courts everywhere are disposed to refuse to accept their unsupported testimony as evidence.

— Rev. Mr. Marquis, rector of Trinity church in this city, expects to start the last part of July for a tour through England, Scotland and perhaps a drive into Ireland and Wales. He needs a season of rest and recuperation and proposes to be away about six weeks.

— At the meeting of the Woburn Co-operative Bank to be held on July 12, $10,000 will be offered for sale. So says Secretary Whitcher. Likewise he informs us that three parties have lately paid off mortgages on their property through connection with the Bank and didn't feel it either.

—Supt. Sewell of the Lynn & Boston S. R. came over from Chelsea last Tuesday afternoon to help our people sweat. He proved to be quite handy at it, and in less than 30 minutes after getting here could say: "well, is *this* hot enough for you?" without the slightest muscular movement of the face or change of voice.

— The young female minstrel whose self-congratulations on the keenness of her endwoman's hit at Lawyer John P. Feeney at the entertainment were apparent to the spectators, was not at all pleased with the floral offering (!) she received in return for it. Cabbages are a poor substitute for roses on an occasion of that kind.

— It is astonishing what bargains may be secured in the drapery department of Paine's Furniture warerooms, 48 Canal St., Boston. Point d'Esprit curtains, which have never been sold at less than $5.25 per pair, are now selling at $3. Our readers can order a pair sent by mail if they wish. Each curtain measures 30 inches wide and 2 1-2 yards long.

— Walter L. Main's famous circus will exhibit here on the afternoon and evening of July 14. It is firstclass in all its features. There is nothing snide about it. The street parade of bands, equestrians, wild animals, etc., will be fine. One of the best things about it is its freedom from gamblers, roughs, fakirs, and all objectionable things of the kind. An advertisement in the JOURNAL next week will tell all about the great show.

— General Secretary Barnes of the Woburn Y. M. C. A. has returned from his vacation looking firstrate and in the best of trim for Christian work. He spent a week with his family in Vermont and returning attended the Y. M. C. A. convention at Springfield, and had a good time. He rented the "Iowa Corn Exhibit" to the Springfield Association to be used in the fall. The boys gave their Secretary a cordial welcome to the Rooms again.

— In another item in this paper Capt. Gilcreast speaks in glowing terms of the size and beauty of Mr. P. G. Hanson's strawberries. Lawyer Allen was equally enthusiastic over them and lauditory of their merits. These estimable gentlemen judged of them only by sight, whereas the Editor of the JOURNAL, by the generous remembrance of Mr. Hanson, was enabled to sample the big, lucious fruit, and cheerfully gives evidence as to their delicious flavor, juiciness and all round merits. We thank Mr. Hanson for the privilege.

— Last Friday evening Peter Doherty was found dead on the north side of Meetinghouse Hill having evidently fallen over a slight excavation, probably in an intoxicated condition, and smothered to death. At least it was the opinion of Medical Examiner March that he died by suffocation. He had been out of the House of Correction but a few days where he was sent for drunkness. He was a poor unfortunate person without home and but a few friends. Some three or four deaths occurred here last week directly tracable to rum. Somebody will have something terrible to answer for when these cases are brought up.

— Miss Etta Perham, daughter of Mr. L. W. Perham, of this city, and her cousin, Miss Sarah Hubbard, were on the Boston and N. Y. steamer Plymouth when she struck on the rocks on her night passage to N. Y. week before last. They describe the scene on board as something terrible. Many of the passengers expected to go to the bottom at once and none could tell what their fate was to be. Fortunately for the passengers the boat stuck hard and fast on solid rocks—so hard and fast that it cost $50,000 and a week's hard work to get her off and into dry dock. Miss Perham and Miss Hubbard kept as cool as circumstances would allow of.

— Mr. Lewis Cass of Grinnell, Iowa, was the guest of Lawyer John G. Maguire last Tuesday and went from here to his native State, New Hampshire, for a visit. Grinnell is a beautiful town on the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific, and the Iowa Central, railroads, the seat of Iowa College, one of the largest and most prosperous educational institutions in the West, founded by Hon. J. B. Grinnell, the famous Abolitionist, Reformer and Member of Congress, years ago, and the pleasant home of many prosperous families from New England. Mr. Cass settled there in 1869. He will remain East until the last of August and then return to the prolific prairies of Iowa.

— Hailing a JOURNAL attache from the yon side of the street last Monday Capt. John Gilcreast said to him: "I wish to the Lord you could have seen the strawberries that P. G. Hanson of Cambridge st. sent to Boston this afternoon. If your eyes wouldn't have stuck out then I don't know anything about it. I have seen some big strawberries in my life here and in the South, but I'll be hanged if I ever saw any that could hold a candle to those of Hanson's. I didn't suppose it was possible to raise such monsters—big as potatoes, some of them — but I saw them myself and am ready to make an affidavit that they were the largest ever raised on the face of the earth." Other people said the same.

— A few days ago Parker, the druggist and amateur photographer, took a capital negative of Waterman Brown's little gateman's house with its belongings and will make a fine picture of it. And we want to say right here that no person in Middlesex county has figured in newspaper columns, city and country, and in photographic art, to the extent, or anywhere near it, that Waterman Brown has. Pages and pages of journalistic writing about him have been published, and pictures innumerable have been taken of his person and humble surroundings. Likewise no man's memory has been pumped oftener or with better results for information concerning men and things 60 years ago, especially about the B. & L. Railroad, than has Waterman Brown's.

— Dr. S. W. Kelley attended the reunion and 25th anniversary of his Dartmouth College class last Tuesday and never enjoyed himself so well before in his life.

— On and after July 1 Woburn is to have another electric car outlet. The link between Melrose and Saugus will be completed on that date when electrics will begin to run on half-hour time from this city to Salem and everywhere else that business or fancy dictates. Half-hour trips are a great boon and will be appreciated by our people. Let us see: then we can go, on the Lynn & Boston lines direct to Stoneham, Melrose, Saugus, Lynn, Swampscott, Salem, Salem Willows, Wenham, Ashbury Grove; and sideways, to Marblehead, Peabody, Danvers, the Beaches, and everywhere else. In a few days the Company will also have electrics to Cliftondale and Revere Beach, which with the Wakefield and Lynn, the routes from Malden to Chelsea and Boston, will complete a network of street railways unsurpassed by any section of country in the United States. The amount of work being done and new territory opened does not look as though President Breed and his associates had lost faith in the utility and profits of street railroads.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor of Pleasant st. is engaged, off and on, in a work that future generations of Woburnites will thank him for, the prosecution of which is a present source of pleasure to himself and many others. The work consists in taking photographs of ancient and generally historic houses still standing here and in other old towns in this vicinity and binding them into books or portefolios for future inspection. He has already a large number of finished pictures and many proofs ready for the perfecting touches of the photographer's art. The photos are of large size and finely executed, and on a wide margin below each one of them will be written a brief history of the objects depicted, thus presenting an illustrated story of many buildings which will soon succumb to the hand of the destroyer and pass out of the memory of everybody. Mr. Taylor has taken a likeness of nearly every ancient habitation now standing in this city, besides street scenes, public buildings, a representation of Woburn 1820, 1852, 1890, and since, with numerous representations of the decorations at the great 250th anniversary celebration. He has also taken the Sewell house in Burlington where Hancock and Adams, the American Patriots for whose heads the English government had offered a reward, were about to take dinner on April 19, 1775, but were forced to flee before eating; the Carter and Reed houses in the same town; some very old ones in Wilmington; Hawthorne's birthplace, the "House of the Seven Gables," houses from which witches were taken and executed—all at Salem; several at Plymouth; and others. The collection makes an interesting study, and in years to come the antiquarian will prize it as a godsend. Mr. Taylor's present quest is for old houses with histories for he has no doubt that there are many rich prizes in the towns and cities around Boston not yet found by him which will turn up to reward a persistant hunt for them.

J. Henry Hutchings, M. D.

Ophthalmic and Aural Surgeons, devotes special attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose. Glasses fitted and errors of refraction corrected. Office, 516 Main street. Hours, 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

On Thursday evening, June 21, the Board met in regular session with the Mayor in the chair.

Petitions:—Emma J. Brenan to sell fireworks. Martin Ellis and others for the laying out of Hillside Avenue.

Notices from Common Council of election in concurrence of Gilman F. Jones as Park Commissioner; defeat of $51,000 sewer loan.

Nonconcurred in requesting Finance Committee to report a sewer loan of $45,000.

Chief Engineer Ferrin recommended discharge of John E. Doherty from Fire Department on his own request. Accepted. The Chief nominated Patrick Daley. Confirmed unanimously.

Committee on Enrolled Ordinances reported favorably on changes concerning salary of Sealer of Weights and Measures and of Almoner of Overseers. Report accepted.

Concurred with Common Council in favoring changes in salaries of Assessors: Chairman, $500; Clerk, $700; one other, $300.

Nomination of Alex. Grant as Registrar of Voters rejected. Yeas 3; nays 3; blank 1.

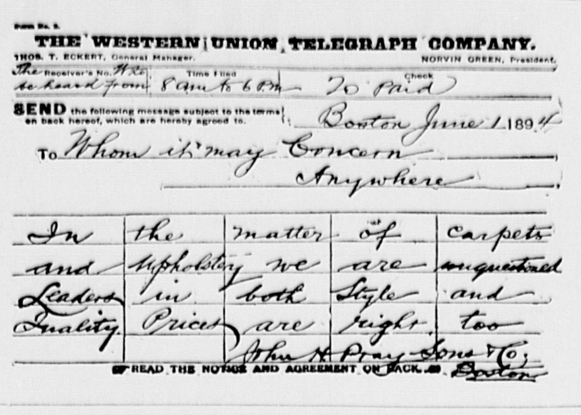
Passed to be enrolled, the change in ordinance salary of Sealer of Weights and Measures $200, all fees to go to City Treasurer.

Special Committee on Schoolhouse construction authorized to dispose of old schoolhouse on Cambridge street to the best advantage to the city.

Ordered that the Committee on Finance be requested to report a $5,000 loan for Highways and a $45,000 loan for sewers.

CITY COUNCIL.

Monday evening, June 25, both Boards met on call of the Mayor to hear and act on his reasons for the suspension of Chief of Police McIntosh. Ambiguity in the law resulted in a rupture and final fiasco. A majority of the Aldermen doubted the right of the Mayor to summon the City Council to assemble in joint convention and declined thus to meet. Other Aldermen and the Common Council took a different view of the law and responded to the Mayor's call. To these the Mayor submitted his reasons for suspending the Chief, and he was sustained by a vote of 10 to 1. The was probably worthless. Evidently the City Charter needs to be amended and the rights of the Mayor more clearly defined.



Form No. 1

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

THOS. T. ECKERT, General Manager. NORVIN GREEN, President.

The Receiver's No. Wx Time Filed Check

be heard from 8 am to 6 Pm To Paid

SEND the following message subject to the terms on back hereof, which are hereby agreed to. Boston June 1 1894

To Whom it may Concern

Anywhere

In	the	matter	of	carpets
and	upholstery	we	are	unquestioned
Leaders	in	both	Style	and
Quality	Prices	are	right.	too

John H. Pray Sons & Co. Boston

READ THE NOTICE AND AGREEMENT ON BACK.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,

General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,

New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.

Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.

Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Wakefield Park

THE SELECT RESIDENTIAL SUBURB.

WHY?

BECAUSE

1 It is no new land enterprise, no auction sales, and no $5.00 payment scheme.
2 There is no healthier place in Massachusetts, and the view is unsurpassed.
3 Only 23 minutes' ride from Boston, and only 5 minutes' walk to the Park gates.
4 There are two miles of accepted streets, concrete sidewalks and electric lights.
5 Already 40 fine houses built and sold.
6 Houses and lots sold on a small first payment, and the balance taken as rent.

The Herald says—"No one should fail to visit this suburb, for it shows what landscape gardening and architectural skill can do."

The Record says—"Why can not all real estate owners realize that this is the only true way to develop property?"

The Globe says—"In beauty it rivals the celebrated Tuxedo Park."

The Post says—"The houses are most picturesque."

The Transcript says—"It is not excelled by any suburb within twenty miles of Boston."

The Traveler says—"Nature has lavished her choicest favors here."

The Advertiser says—"It is one of the most beautiful of places."

The Journal says—"As beautiful a spot as one could ask, but best of all a good neighborhood."

INVESTIGATE BEFORE YOU BUY ELSEWHERE.

For a beautiful 32-page illustrated pamphlet, write or call on Wm. H. Tucker, 53 State St., Boston.

An Excursion.

Whenever President Amos F. Breed of the Lynn & Boston Street Railway Company visits Woburn he is always sure of a cordial welcome.

Woburn's exceptionally fine street railroad facilities are due almost wholly to President Breed's enterprise, money and brains. He was the purchaser and remodeler of the old North Woburn line, extended it to Medford, and changed it into one of the best roads in this section. He projected, built and equipped the East Middlesex which runs via Stoneham, Melrose, Malden to Chelsea, subsequently abandoned horse power for electricity, and made a great line of it.

Public spirited men of Woburn—Gilman F. Jones, Benjamin Hinckley, Dr. John M. Harlow, and others—put their hands in their pockets and generously seconded President Breed's efforts to give Woburn the best street railroad accommodations of any community in this vicinity, but they all give him the credit of starting the ball in motion and being the real author and finisher of our systems.

Our citizens understand and appreciate these facts, hence the high esteem in which Mr. Breed is held by them.

Last Friday President Breed, Treasurer H. B. Sweetser, and more than a dozen of their Lynn friends came here to look over the N. W. and L. & B. lines, get a substantial dinner, and have a good time. They came in a special electric car from Lynn to Wakefield, thence to Reading, thence to Woburn via Stoneham, and here they were taken in charge by Mr. Gilman F. Jones who acted as cicerone and purveyor during their stay.

A fine dinner was provided for the company at the Central House and highly enjoyed. Supt. Brockway of the N. S. R. had a special car ready and conducted them to North Woburn and Winchester, and after a good ride and inspection of the road landed them safely at Woburn Centre. Here the party visited our Public Library, with which they were delighted, and strolled around town until it was time to leave for home. They had a good word for everything they saw.

At 5.15 P. M., our Lynn visitors boarded an electric car and returned to Lynn. Mr. Jones accompanied them as far as Wakefield.

Y. M. C. A.

On Saturday of last week the Woburn Y. M. C. A. ball team played the Winchester team and won another victory. Score · 23 to 24 in Woburn's favor.

Now that school is over how many of the members of the Boys' Department desire to attend the summer camp for boys at Silver Lake, Plympton, Mass. The dates are from July 25 to Aug. 8. Call and see the Secretary if you want your boy to go.

Most young men are interested in athletic sports. Are you? If so, do you know where you can enjoy the use of an athletic field in the city of Woburn? Then listen to what we have to say. The gymnasium committee of the Association have secured a part of the field back of the city library which is suitable for physical work. Through the kindness of a friend a suitable place for keeping the articles necessary for such sport has been provided.

Now you will naturally ask what sports can be enjoyed there, and in answer we will say: Running, Pole Vaulting, throwing 12 lb. Hammer, Tennis, Basket Ball, putting 16 lb. Shot, High and Broad Jumping, with other games which seem advisable. All of these privileges are included in the regular membership of the Association.

Who can join? Any man above the age of sixteen years of good moral character regardless of religious belief. Call and see the General Secretary and learn at what small expenses you can become a member.

Reception to Frances Willard.

The reception and breakfast to Miss Frances Willard given at the Vendome, Boston, Saturday, June 23, at 12 M., was a reunion of W. C. T. U. friends of all New England.

While guests crowded the corridors and were with difficulty kept back the receiving party marched to the rooms at the Dartmouth st. corner where were presented to their friends Mrs. Fessenden, Mrs. Livermore, Miss Willard, Miss Anna Gordon, Miss Tobey, Gen. Neal Dow, and the Presidents of State Leagues.

On account of the intense heat the reception time was shortened and attention was turned to the tables in the south room.

In the arch between the rooms at the circular table, decorated with roses and daisies, sat Mrs. Livermore and Miss Willard, Mrs. Fessenden and Anna Gordon, Gen. Neal Dow, Col. Champlin, who represented Gov. Greenhalge, Henry Faxon, Elijah Morse, Rev. Dr. Plumb, Rev. Dr. Miner, Mrs. Forbes, Mrs. Barney, Mrs. Stevens of Maine, Mrs. Reed of Vermont, and Alice Stone Blackwell. Beyond was Mrs. Carse of the Woman's Temple, Chicago.

Speeches from all these gave welcome and good cheer to Miss Willard who has just returned from a two years trip abroad somewhat improved in health, but yet not strong.

Woburn was represented by the President of its W. C. T. U. Mrs. N. Thompson, and its Secretary Mrs. S. J. Jayne.—H.

McDonald—Crandall.

W. W. McDonald and Miss Susie Crandall both of Portville were joined in marriage at the home of the bride by Rev. I. Bennehoff of Fredonia, an uncle of the bride. The groom is one of Portville's best known young men and occupies a lucrative and responsible position of foreman of the finishing department in the Portville Tanning company's extensive plant. He was born in Massachusetts about 30 years ago. The bride was born and brought up in Portville and is the only daughter of I. B. Crandall, one of our substantial citizens. She is one of Portville's most charming young ladies. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present. The happy couple have a host of friends who wish them all sorts of happiness.—*Olean (N. Y.) Democrat.*

The groom was a worthy Woburn boy and the JOURNAL bids the happy pair godspeed.

Novel Illustration.

THE BOSTON JOURNAL SETS AN EXAMPLE FOR OTHER PAPERS TO FOLLOW.

A revolution in newspaper illustration may be expected as a result of the enterprise of the Boston *Journal* in employing photographic pictures. The *Journal* was certain that success could be made with them and as a result of perfecting the process the *Sunday Journal* now is pictorially, as in other respects, a most interesting and original paper. During the coming summer particular attention is to be paid to printing photographs of New England scenes, which will be of special interest to New England readers. Portraits of prominent people are also to be publish, giving to the Illustrated Supplement of the *Journal* the same features that makes Harper's Weekly so popular, while the other pages carry the news.

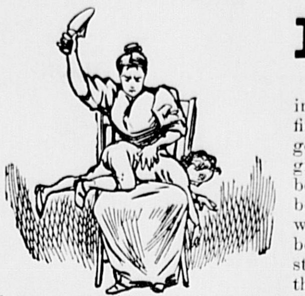
Coffee boiled longer than one minute is coffee spoiled.

Summer Price.

Extra Super Carpets, 58c. a yard.

ALL MADE.

C. Willard Smith



BOYS' SHOES.

Boys, when you get your feet into a pair of our shoes you will find something that will stand a good deal of rough usage before giving out. We have chosen our boys' shoe on the theory that the boy wants the best material and work we can give him. A good boy can't keep from rapidly destroying a bad shoe. Don't blame the boy when the shoe is at fault. Come to us and get a pair of shoes for street or school. They will make the boy proud and please the parent by saving his purse, both in the first cost and in time of wearing.

REPAIRING DONE.

J. LEATHE, 425 Main St., Woburn.

☞ Agent for Standard Sewing Machines.

School Meeting.

The School Committee held a meeting last Tuesday evening.

F. E. Tracy was elected janitor of the Cummings School in place of Charles Munn, resigned. Miss Emma Fowle was granted a year's leave of absence. The resignation of Hattie Page of the Rumford school was accepted. At her request Alice S. Hartshorn was transferred from the Lawrence to the Main street school, and Carrie Fowle from the Main street to the Lawrence. Mrs. S. A. Woodside petitioned to allow pupils to salute the Flag. Referred. Chairman announced the purchase of site for Cambridge st. school—1 1-2 acres between Cambridge and Lexington streets.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July presents a fine table of contents. Its illustrations are numerous and noteworthy. The principal illustrated papers are: The Golden House, The Harvard and Yale Boatrace, The President at Home, Specimen Jones, My First Visit to New England, The U. S. Naval Gun Factory, sud others.

⁂ HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin st., Boston; and by Sparrow Horton at the Old Woburn Bookstore.

Roll of Honor.

Pupils in the Union Street School who have not been absent or tardy during the past year:

ROOM 4.

Nellie Batchelder,
May Pillsbury,
Gertrude Parks,
Nellie Barrett,
Matthew Walsh,
John Walsh,
Willie Crosby.

ROOM 3.

Willie Whelan.
Christopher Whelan.

ROOM 2.

Elmer Parks.

ROOM 1.

Eddie Caldwell,
John Clark.

The frock coat is an English idea and known to have made its first appearance in that country in 1540, in the reign of Henry VIII.

Mrs. E. A. Bearse

Hyannis, Mass.

A Complete Wreck

Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Malaria Distress in the Stomach.

Good Reason For a High Opinion of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen—I am willing my statement of the benefit I have derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla shall be printed for the good of others. I think I was a complete wreck, as I was suffering from rheumatism, malaria, and had a severe attack of the grip. Before I had used the whole of one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla there was a decided improvement; my stomach in particular being very much better. I had not been able to eat half a cracker without suffering terrible distress. Now I am entirely cured of dyspepsia, have gained 15 lbs., and do the work for 5 in family." MRS. EMELINE A. BEARSE, Hyannis, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.

MISS BANCROFT,

12 Franklin St., Woburn.
— OR —
62 Boylston St., BOSTON.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,

Private Instruction

— IN —

Modern Piano Playing.

56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

WALTER W. CASE,

Insurance,

No. 30 Congress St., Boston.

Fire, Life, Accident, Plate Glass and Employers' Liability Insurance.

Bonds furnished for Contractors, Executors and persons occupying positions of trust.

Insurance placed in Woburn and vicinity.

Cool Drinks

FOR THE

Summer Season!

Ginger Ale,	90c per dz.
Noris Malt, 20c pr bt.	$2.25 "
Lime Juice,	20c per bot.
Bryant's Root Beer Ex.	10c "
Knapp's " " "	15c "
Hire's " " "	15c "

Boston Branch

Tea and Grocery House,

327 & 329 Main St.

FITZ & STANLEY.

— THE —

Woburn Industrial SCHOOL.

All persons wishing to join the SEWING, COOKING or SLOYD Class of the School, please

Address W. S. CARTER,
Melrose, Mass.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Service by the Sunday School with sermon to the children by the pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Mind of Christ." At 2.30 P. M. Communion Service. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M. Monthly Concert. Mission Reports. The usual meeting Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Moses excusing himself." At 5 45 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting. At 7 P. M. Gospel Service led by the pastor. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

METHODIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M., preceded by Holy Communion. At 5.45 P. M. League Prayer Meeting. At 7 P. M. Gospel Praise Service led by the pastor. Friday evening Class Meetings.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—6th Sunday after Trinity. At 10.30 A. M., Morning Prayer and Sermon.
At 12 M., Sunday School.
At 7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.
Wednesday, 7.30 P. M., Evening Prayer and Address.

Married.

At the Unitarian parsonage by Rev. H. C. Parker, on June 12, 1894, Mr. Edward A. Tufts and Miss Gertrude L. Blakeley, both of Woburn.

The JOURNAL offers congratulations.

In this city, June 26, at the residence of Mr. James E. Furlong, the bride's uncle, by Rev. D. D. Winn, Mr. William C. Murdock, 2d., and Mary T. Perry, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 22, Peter Doherty, aged 32 years.

In Boston, June 22, at the Mass. Gen. Hospital, Patrick E. Tenney, aged 50 years.

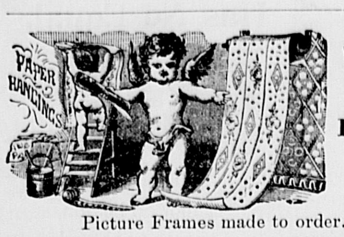
A full line of Ladies' and Misses'

Summer Underwear

At very low prices at

COPELAND & BOWSER.

355 Main Street.



Wall Papers

Latest designs for 1894

Now in Stock.

Picture Frames made to order. Paper hangers furnished.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main St., Opp. Central House.

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR PARIS GREEN, 25c. lb. | FOR INSECT POWDER, 5c. oz. | FOR WHITE HELLEBORE, 25c. lb.

— AT —

HIGHLEY'S PHARMACY,

394 Main Street. Woburn.

Now Is The Time

To Have

C, M. STROUT

Put your Furnace and Stoves in Repair.

W. H. S. GRADUATION.

"Make No Divergance From Right."

DIPLOMAS PRESENTED.

Class '94 will go into the Woburn school annals as the first who have ever written their Class motto in English. For this piece of good sense they will be gratefully remembered.

A better motto could not have been chosen. See above.

Young Ladies and Gentlemen, stick to it!

Class '94 of the Woburn High School graduated in Lyceum Hall last Wednesday evening in the presence of a vast assembly of intensely interested people, and without exception the members did themselves and their instructors honor. The Class was large. Also it was one of the brightest and most promising that has ever gone out into the world from the school.

Another number has been added to the long list of W. H. S. graduating classes, and its history is closed.

Beginning Monday morning there had been a suggestion of books and flowers and music in the air all the week that portended something unusual, and the occasional passing up and down of smart looking young ladies with thoughtful brows carrying rolls of parchment tied up in pretty ribbons with long ends fluttering in the summer breeze, made quite plain the character of the important event to come. Rays from the midnight lamps at the homes of the graduates, consultations, frequent musical rehearsals, all pointed in one direction, and they meant an event of surpassing interest to flocks of young people and hundreds of old. Yes, the air during the forepart of the week was decidedly bookish; it was redolent of orations, essays, songs, and things, that gave the town quite the tone of "classic shades," and nearly all the top layer of society seemed to be imbued with it.

At last came Wednesday evening and with it the graduating exercises of Class '94. At an early hour there was a lively stir at the carriage repositories. Proud horses, groomed until their sleek coats gleamed in the rays of the setting sun, were put into polished harnesses and hitched to handsome barouches, coaches and other vehicles, and begloved, stove-piped, black-coated Jehus, with crack of whip, started out for their precious loads scattered throughout the city. Everybody had to flee or be run over when any of these elegant equipages hove in sight, for what plebeian soul could pluck up courage to stand and face the proud knight of the whip when bent on such an errand as this?

In due season the knights returned to Lyceum Hall with their precious loads; foot people gathered in crowds; and the hall was soon filled to overflowing with a heated, perspiring and almost suffocated assembly, for the night was one of the hottest of the season.

Lyceum Hall was elegantly decorated for the occasion. Arched high above the front of the stage was the motto of the class:

MAKE NO DIVIRGANCE FROM RIGHT.

And below and in front of the platfrom were strung along folds of cloth that increased the effect of the adornments. Growing plants and choice flowers graced the stage, behind which in gradually rising rows were the seats of the class. In beauty and bright colors the occupants of them eclipsed the floral display at their feet. School dignitaries were around and alert. They were evidently well pleased with the work of the class in beautifying as never before the hall, and also with the talented performences of the orators, essayists, etc. When all was ready for the evening's work the stage presented a really beautiful scene. The "Dove" pendant from the arch, symbolic of innocence (we supppse), was appropriate and lovely.

And now it is the time to begin.

Without a break, slip or skip the class gave the following

PROGRAMME.

Festival Hymn. Dudley Buck
School.
Salutatory and Essay. Leadership.
Beatrice A. Grant.
Scene from Mary Stuart. Schiller.
Elizabeth, Etta M. Pushee.
Mary, Abbie H. Allen.
Attendant, Mabel W. Burgess.
Clarinet Solo. Comin' thro' the Rye.
E. S. Thornton
John C. Andrews.
Class History.
Ella F. L. McCall.
Oration. Problems for Young America.
Phillip M. Brown.
Double Quartette, The Cuckoo. MacFaren
Soprano. Alto.
Florence M. Hartwell. Alice M. Huse.
Bertha A. Buckman. Josie M. Smith.
Tenor. Base.
John C. Andrews. Phillip M. Brown.
Frank W. Ames. Albert E. Maguire.
Prophesy.
Alice M. Huse.
Song. The Wandering Knight. Molloy
Charles R. Carter.
Essay and Valedictory. Education and the Ballot.
Almy M. Carter.
Presentation of Diplomas.
Hark! Apollo Strikes the Lyre. Sir H. R. Bishop
School.

The names of the graduates were:

COLLEGE COURSE.

Phillip Marshall Brown,
Charles Ruel Carter,
Almy Morrill Carter,
Beatrice Alexandria Grant,
Alice May Huse,
Leila Ada Seller.

FOUR YEARS' COURSE.

John Cole Andrews,
Hattie Josephine Buck,
Daniel Baker Dimick,
Emma Minnette Dow,
Chester Reed Fowle,
Florence May Hartwell,
Gertrude Mae Heartz,
Benjamin Stearns Hinckley,
Albert Edward Maguire,
Ella Florence Louise McCall,
Florence Clinton Meriam.
Edith Ellen Murdock,
Etta Maria Pushee,
Clara May Ryder,
Frank Herbert Smith,
Ada Comer Waterman.

THREE YEARS' COURSE.

Abbie Hutchinson Allen,
Aubrey Walker Bonelli,
Irene Ferris Boone,
Mabel Wishart Burgess,
John Vincent Callahan,
James Houston Linnell,
Ida Louise Robbins,
Alice Faunie Reed,
May Josephine Smith.

TWO YEARS' COURSE.

Frank Wendell Ames,
George Henry Ayer,
Bertha Amanda Buckman,
Clyde Carleton,
Thomas M. Collins,
Frank Waldron French,
Ellen Veronica Grant,
Louisa Elizabeth Kenney,
Myrtle Jane LeBaron,
Edward Andrew Morris,
Daniel Joseph O'Brien.

Where will a continuance of their studies be proscuted? Well,

Philip M. Brown will enter Williams College this fall; Almy R. Carter goes to Harvard; Beatrice Alex Grant to Tufts; Alice May Huse to Tufts; Hattie Josephine Buck to Mass. Inst. Tech; Daniel B. Dimick to Worcester Polytechnec; Benjamin S. Hinckley to Mass. Inst. Tech.; Albert E. Maguire to Mass. Dental Coll.; James H. Linnell to Burdetts Business College, and other elesewhere.

As has been already stated in this hasty and imperfect story of the graduation exercises of Class '94, the evening was one of the hottest of the season. The coolest spot in Lyceum Hall registered 90 degrees and in other places heat was still more intense. The room was packed with people like herring in a box. Result of combination can more easily be imagined than described.

Nevertheless, the Class made a fine appearance. To be sure, a wilted dickey was noticed here and there; fans and handkerchiefs were energetically worked; but the graduates stood it very well while the audience fanned, groaned and perspired.

Fortunately for everybody the programme was a comparatively brief one. The exercises lasted little more than an hour. "The best medicines are done up in the smallest packages."

The Salutatory, "Leadership," by Beatrice A. Grant, was a thoughtful essay, admirably worked out, and well received by the audience. It was a literary production of real merit, much above the usual graduation day in theme and composition, and plainly proved the possession of brains by the writer.

It goes without saying that the musical numbers of the programme were excellent. Dudley Buck's Festival Hymn was admirably rendered by the school. John Cole Andrews's clarinet solo, "Comin' thro' the Rye" elicited generous applause. Charles R. Carter's song was one of the best features of the whole affair. The final piece was a fitting climax the musical treat.

Alice M. Huse, one of the most talented of the Class, gave the Prophesy. The selection was a firstrate one, for the theme afforded opportunity for a full swing of the suggestions of a bright intellect and were improved to the delight of the house. The journalistic experience of Miss Huse as one of the Editors of the *Bugle* no doubt came in play in the composition of her paper; at anyrate, it was a scholarly production, and nothing more meritorious from a literary point of view came from the pens of any of the class.

History — even Class History — is hardly ever a juicy thesis to handle but Ella F. L. McCall made that of Class '94 as entertaining as anything on the programme. She is a talented young lady.

Problems of Young America, an oration by Philip M. Brown, was just such a piece of composition as would naturally be looked for from a young man of brains with the seat of thought lodged at the top.

The Valedictory, Education and the Ballot, by Almy M. Carter, was an able paper. Evidently it was the product of study, peppered with thoughts that older heads might have felt proud of, written in sturdy Anglo Saxon and delivered in fine style.

John R. Carter, Esq., Vice-Chairman of the School Board, then delivered the diplomas in his customary easy and graceful manner.

The Class reception was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Hill at North Woburn, and was given by Daniel B. Dimick, Charles R. Carter and Almy M. Carter.

The following were entitled to graduating honors by appointment:

Hattie J. Buck,
Leila A. Seller,
Edward A. Morris,
Frank W. French.

Special Notice!

TO PURCHASERS:

We will deliver free of expense all purchases amounting to one dollar or more in any part of Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, or Woburn, embracing the following:—

Wakefield, Greenwood, Montrose, Reading, North Reading, Woburn, North Woburn & Montvale,

Orders by Mail, Telephone, or Exxpress will receive prompt attention.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON,

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"A Woburn Relic."

EDITOR OF THE WOBURN JOURNAL: Your allusion to the famous concert given by the children in the Congregational church, March 17, 1863, under the direction of Prof. Clarke, will bring that occasion to the memory of many participants who are yet living, who were then from nine to twelve years old.

The object of this concert was to demonstrate to the people of Woburn the capacity of young children rendering music of high order, with a view to the introduction of musical instruction in the public schools, which was accomplished by this exhibition of musical training.

In looking over some Woburn papers of 1863, I found an extended account of this concert, written by Dr. E. Cutter, who was then a zealous worker in musical and church affairs, giving the programme with complimentary remarks from which I make a few extracts, as a reminiscence which it will be pleasant to revive and to illustrate that the efforts of good musicians were then as fully appreciated as in the more modern times of Gospel-hymn music.

PROGRAMME.

1. Grand Organ Sonato. No. 4 in B. flat Major, Op. 65. In Four Movements, Medelssohn
2. The God of Israel. Semiramide Rossini
3. Chorale. St. Paul, Mendesissohn
4. O'er the Waters Gliding. Don Giovanni, Mendelssohn
5. For away across the sea. Traviata, Verdi
6. Waft her, Angles. Jephtha, Handel
7. I love the Sunny Meadows. English Ballad, Glover

Address by Rev. J. C. Bodwell.

8. Extempore. Organ, Clarke
9. See the conquering Hero comes. Joshua, Handel
10. Over the Summer Sea. Rigoletto, Verdi
11. The Tomb of Washington. Clarke
12. Columbus. Fra Diavolo, Auber.
13. In Light Tripping Measure. Cinderella, Rossini
14. Our Flag. Donizetti

"The children of the First Congregational Society have made themselves famous under the direction of Prof. Wm H. Clarke. Great expectations were awakened by the announcement of the concert and in no degree were they disappointed.

"Seventy-five children were arranged in four rows in front of the organ which is most favorably located behind the desk. The girls occupied the three front with the boys in the rear, the front of the platform being draped with the star-spangled banner. The impression made by the youthful choir was very pleasing, and their deportment was so remarkably good that it elicited very commendory remarks.

"Prof. Clarke performed the majestic Organ Sonato of Mendelssohn with an ease and dignity of execution that reflected great credit upon him as a professional organist, while the varied powers and beauties of the instrument were brought out to full perfection. The piece was really the great effort of the evening and was highly gratifying to those who admire the sublime harmonies of Mendelssohn developed in this composition which requires for its execution the highest degree of skill in organ playing.

"The first selection by the children was a spirited and triumphant chorus from the opera of "Semiramide," by Rossini. In this they all sang the melody. They showed the familiarity with the music even to the difficult observance of the rests and did their part with a wonderfully united tone. The alternation of the boys' voices with the girls had a very fine effect, particularly in the passage, "Offer Him the sacrifice of gladness." The enunciation of the words was admirable,—in this respect our adult singers may well pattern after the children, who deserve credit for their meritorious performance of a piece of music no Woburn choir has yet executed so well.

"To the writer, the chorale from "St. Paul" was the gem of the evening. It was adapted to the compass of the voices and was delivered with smoothness, clearness and power. It gave an excellent example of the choral service in the great English cathedrals.

"The selection rendered by the children of "Waft her, Angels," from Handel's oratorio of "Jephtha" was very finely done. The execution of the difficult runs was supurb, and showed beautifully the remarkable flexibility of youthful voices. Very few teachers would have attempted to teach children such pieces, and fewer would have succeeded so perfectly.

"The entire programme was unexceptionably delivered. The Rev. J. C. Bodwell introduced a well timed address upon singing and very properly alluded to the present remarkable example of what had been done under the training of an accomplished teacher.

"A very pleasant episode occured during the singing of the last piece, "Our Flag." Master George R. Smith, (son of Mr. Charles A. Smith,) stepped upon the platform in front of the singers bearing the beautiful flag of the National Rangers, Co. K, 39th. Reg. Mass. Vols., waving gracefully to and fro. The children then sang the national airs and the enthusiasm of the audience broke through the restraints of the place in the volume of applause.

"We cordially thank Prof. Clarke for the feast he has with the children afforded us, and hope that he has in some slight degree realized the consciousness that he has done more for the cause of good music among the children of this town than any other person."—L. L. M.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The revival of "Falka" with Camille D'Arville as the prima dona is a grand success. The title role was created in London for her performances there. The cast includes besides Miss D'Arville, George Frothingham, A. F. MacCollin, William McLaughlin, Kate Doris, Maud Hollins, and C. R. Burrows. Manager Askirs presented a number of novelties which made the production of "Falka" very entertaining.

THE PARK.

"The Mascot" will be given the balance of the week by the Manola-Mason Company. "Mikado" will be the attraction for next week, the Yum Yum of the cast being Marion Manola; the Pooh Bah, John Mason; the Nanki Poo, Philip Thomas. The Park has been made cool and comfortable for the patrons and an open-air smoking room for gentlemen is highly appreciated by them.

THE MUSEUM.

Next Monday "Davy Jones" will be given at the Boston Museum, and the production promises to take prominent rank among the summer amusements of the city. "Davy Jones" has been cast with Dan Daly, the comedian, in the role; Lon F. Bryne as Sandy Lee; Mamie Gilroy in the role of Battles; Miss Maude Williams is the Rozalie, and Gertrude Fort the Lucretia, and many other leaders in opera. The musical numbers: "The Sailor's Shanty," "The Mary Ann," "Old John Barley Corn," will surely become very popular.

KEITH'S NEW THEATRE.

By special arrangement Mr. Keith is playing this week all the high priced attractions of the famous New York playhouse of Foster & Beal. The leading card is Charles Herman Unthan, the remarkable Prussian armless wonder. Raymon Moore, the wonderful tenor, remains this week, also Sherman & Morrissey the funniest comedians on earth. Bryant & Richmond, that famous comedy team, are still here. The Nidgley's, Fannie and Sagar, the well-known farce comedy couple, and a host of other attractions.

THE PALACE.

Another grand entertainment of burlesque and specialty, and a new series of living pictures will constitute the attraction which Manager Pilling will offer to the patrons of the Palace Theatre next week. The management has found out just what the patrons of the house want and they will be given it until further notice or until the public demand calls for something else. The French Frolique Big Burlesque Company will give the entertainment, and the clientele of the Palace can rest assured that there will be a first-class show.

WINCHESTER.

The Highland Bethany Society have elected the old Board of officers.

The Highland Sunday School held a grand picnic and sale yesterday.

Mr. E. L. Barnard and family are going to Andover for the summer.

Mrs. E. K. Blakie and children are passing the hot term at Mason, N. H.

E. H. Garret, the artist, and family will spend the summer at Craigville, Cape Cod.

Mrs. George W. Fiske and son of Greeley, Colorado, are visiting Mrs. T. E. Thompson.

My Orthodox brethren did a good job when they moved the horsesheds out of view from Church st.

Rev. J. W. Suter has lately been improving his recently purchased residence property on Church st.

The hot weather has had a depressing effect on the local news market. To employ a much used figure of speech, local items are scarcer than a hen's teeth.

While Woburn is backing and filling on the sewerage question our town is going right ahead and it will not be long before the benefits of the Metropolitan system are enjoyed here.

There is a negro in Birmingham, Ala., whose face is of three distinct colors, ranging from black to light yellow.

General Black of Illnois is considered by a great many people the handsomest man in the house, but opinion is divided as to the ugliest. A careful canvass on the latter question showed a close race between Pendleton of Texas and McEttrick of Boston.

Let every man allow the calm of right in another which he should think himself entitled to make in the like circumstance.

The shortest English parliament was that which met Dec. 30, 1399, and after one day was dissolved by Richard II.

Sift a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar over the top of two crust pies before baking and see how delicious it makes them.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.

MRS. CHAS. H. CHASE, Newport, R.I.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

JOHN CUMMINGS, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.

Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M. Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking Rooms on **Friday, July 6th, 1894**, at 7.30 P. M., for the choice of Officers for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held immediately after the close of the Corporation meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S. Money deposited on or before Wednesday, July 11, 1894, will draw interest from July 1, 1894.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, June 26, 1894.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

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At a low price. Also

English Hay

First quality, deliversd in quantity to suit, anywhere in Woburn.

Apply to E. C. COLMAN,
71 Wyman Street.

DO YOU WANT TO RIDE

A high grade Wheel and pay for it in easy payments? If you do, here is your chance.

HARTFORD CYCLE,

Model E, '93 pattern, last year's price $120, will sell now for **$60 Cash.** This wheel has never been used. Call at

C. A. BONELLI'S,
22 Franklin St., Woburn.

A Rare Opportunity

To buy land for a SMALL FARM on the WEST SIDE of Horn Pond. 4 acres of tillage and 12 acres wood and timber land. Will be sold at a BARGAIN.

Also, HOUSE LOTS and other REAL ESTATE. Apply to

G. A. BEAN, Agent,
371 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

J. H. PARKER, Jr.,

SALESMAN,

Resident of Woburn,

Will greet his neighbors cordially on business or socially at

The Atkinson Furnishing Co.,

827 Washington cor. Common Sts.,

BOSTON.

Charles R. Rosenquist.

For Picture Copying and Framing, for Steel or Rubber Stamps, for Door Plates, or the new patent Mail Receiver (the best in the market, only $1.00), for Organs or any style Sewing Machines, call on or write to

CHAS. R. ROSENQUIST,
36 Green St., Woburn.

Agency for Steamship Tickets to or from Europe on all the lines. 2d Cabin and Steerage at reduced rates.

FOR SALE.

Farming Tools.

Consisting of 2 PLOWS, 1 TEDDER, 1 MANURE SPREADER, and other small Farm Tools. Inquire of GILMAN F. JONES, At Central House Stables.

TO LET.

House of 6 rooms; nearly new; rent moderate; Sonrel street near Fowle street and Garfield Ave. Apply to JAMES M. KIMBALL, 76 Garfield Avenue.

A Man and Wife

Can get a very pleasant furnished room, with or without table board, at

22 Winn St., Woburn.

J. W. NICHOLS,
Clockmaker.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by James H. Doherty to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, a corporation duly established by law in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dated October 11th, 1888, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1876, Page 34, for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the first described lot on **Tuesday, the twenty-fourth day of July, A. D., 1894,** at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land situated in the westerly part of said Woburn, on the easterly side of Burlington street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises on said street; thence the line runs a little east of south, by and with said street, fifty two and one-half (52½) feet to a stake; thence a little north of east one hundred and twelve (112) feet to a stake; thence easterly one hundred and sixty-seven (167) feet to a stake; thence a little west of north by land of William A. Colegate one hundred and ten (110) feet to a post; thence a little south of west by land, now or formerly, of J. McCafferty and Patrick Dever, two hundred seventy-three and one-half (273½) feet to the point of beginning; said lot contains twenty-one thousand nine hundred and seventy-three (21,973) square feet, more or less; together with the right to use a strip of land six feet wide on land adjoining granted premises on the southerly side thereof beginning on said Burlington street and running by the southerly side line of granted premises to an angle in said southerly line one hundred and twelve (112) feet from said street; and the granted premises are subject to a similar right of the said adjoining premises to use a strip of the same dimensions upon the granted premises from Burlington street to said angle; said strips to be reserved and used as a passage way for the benefit of the abutting premises.

Also, one other parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, containing about nine thousand three hundred and fifty (9,350) square feet, situated in said Woburn, at the junction of Sheridan street with Burlington street, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises at said junction; thence the line runs northeasterly by said Sheridan street ninety-two (92) feet to land of William McGurrin; thence southeasterly by land of said McGurrin one hundred (100) feet to other land of the grantor above described and formerly owned by Patrick Dever; thence southwesterly by land last named ninety-five (95) feet to said Burlington street; thence northwesterly on and by said Burlington street one hundred (100) feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to me by John F. Scaley *et ux*, by deed dated October 11, 1888.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, June 28, 1894.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Michael Gordan of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, a corporation established by law at said Woburn, dated July 24, 1882, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 1606, Page 194, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on **Thursday, the nineteenth day of July, A.D., 1894,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the southerly part of said Woburn, on Ash street and on a private street leading from Buckman street to Canal street, and bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southeasterly corner of the premises on said private street at a stake at land of Burke; thence the line runs westerly on and by said private street about eighty feet to land of Bartholomew Lombard; thence northerly by land of said Lombard about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to a stake at said Ash street; thence easterly on and by said Ash street about eighty feet to a stake; thence southerly by land of Burke about one hundred and twenty-eight feet to the point of beginning.

$200 will be required in cash of the purchaser at the sale.

THE WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK, by Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, June 21, 1894.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Jacob Wright, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Orlando M. Brooks, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Patrick McCafferty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Patrick McGonagle of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the second Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Rose Mather, formerly Rose Joyce, late of Woburn, in said in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Simon W. Joyce, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Lowell, in said County of Middlesex, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of Kin, Creditors, and all other Persons interested in the Estate of Gilman Gowing, late of Wilmington, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Otis Gowing of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, this twenty-sixth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

HOUSE LOTS

— OF —

Freeman A. Loring, For Sale

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Apply to JOHN P. DELANEY,
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Washable Dresses.

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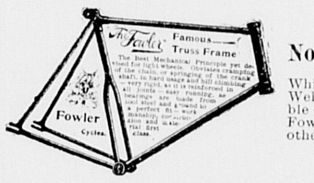

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Its results on 15 and 20 year Tontine Policies have not been equalled.
It is a Company of the policy holders, by the policy holder and for the policy holder.

WALKER & GREEN,

General Insurance Agents,

Room 8, Mechanics Building, Woburn, and Chase's Block, Stoneham.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of John Svenson, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate by Charles R. Rosenquist, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, and that he may be exempt from giving a surety or sureties on his bond pursuant to said will and statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of Rebecca P. Flagg, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, application has been made to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Benjamin F. Flagg of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to exempt him from giving surety on his bond pursuant to statute;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the first Tuesday of July, A. D., 1894, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against granting the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the WOBURN JOURNAL, printed at Woburn, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. McINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

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Real Estate Agent,

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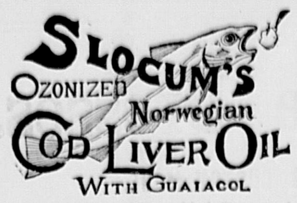

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Pleasant to take. A perfect remedy for consumption.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Prepared by T. A. Slocum Co., New York.

THE CLOVER.

Some sing of the lily and daisy and rose,
And the pansies and pinks that the summer time throws
In the green, grassy lap of the medder that lays
Blinkin up at the skies through the sunshiny days.
But what is the lily and all of the rest
Of the flowers to a man with a heart in his breast,
That has sipped, brimmin full of the honey and dew,
Of the sweet clover blossoms his boyhood knew?

I never set heavy on a clover field now,
Or fool round a stable, or climb in a mow,
But my childhood comes back just as clear and as plain
As the smell of the clover I'm sniffin again.
And I wander away, in a barefooted dream,
Where I tangled my toes in the blossoms that gleam
With the dew of the dawn of the morning of love
Ere it wept o'er the graves that I'm weepin above.

And so I love clover. It seems like a part
Of the sacredest sorrows and joys of my heart.
And whenever it blossoms, oh, there let me bow
And thank the good Lord as I'm thankin him now,
And pray to him still for the strength, when I die,
To go out in the clover and tell it goodby
And lovingly nestle my face in its bloom,
While my soul slips away on a breath of perfume.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A GAGE OF LOVE.

Richard Bulkley, M. D., or, as he was generally known in his native town of Pergamos, "young Dr. Dick," was a skillful and successful physician, well liked and respected by his fellow citizens, with one exception; but, oh, what a mighty test of the rule that exception was!

"Dr. Dick" was tall, slender, erect and replete with nervous energy. His face was pleasant and sympathetic, and his brown eyes more expressive than ingenuous, for they were nearsighted. In the sickroom he was intent and solicitous, like a thoroughbred hound on the scent, but in his recreations he was apt to be vague and distraught, as if his mental acuteness also required the adjustment of his professional spectacles. Probably the amiable failings resulting from this absence of mind were more potent aids to his popularity than his ability could have been had it been aggressive, for we laugh most with the friend at whom we oftenest laugh.

Outside of such trivial eccentricities, "Dr. Dick" had no detriments. He was a bachelor, alone in the world, unrestrained by either the demands or the jealousies of relatives and hampered by neither debt nor vice. His future was a broad, rich meadow, growing more expansive and fertile as he advanced. What wonder that many an anxious matron of Pergamos believed that she possessed just the one ewe lamb fitted to gambol on such a green?

Now, Dr. Dick, at heart, was ardent and romantic; his dreams of love were universal, except that tame sort which comes when one beckons. Hence the mute proffers of such well trained browsers were unnoticed by him. And indeed his reveries at the present sufficed for reality. When he smoked at night in his easy chair, before the cheery hearth, he could see the tender eyes of his ideal in the glow and could well nigh feel the stroke of her little hand in the heart's soothing vibrations. Such imaginary companionship was very grateful after the labors and worries of the day, and then, by the time his pipe was exhausted and the embers were teaching the melancholy of all fervor, how exceedingly sleepy he had become!

Then his recreations, though dimly shared, were keenly appreciated by Dr. Dick. There was the club, of which he was a founder, and a perpetual member of the house committee. Its list afforded as many various types of comradeship as it did of good fellows. Besides, every month or so he was called on important business to the metropolis, which exigency in truth consisted of his yearning for some old college friends there divergently engaged in clambering Parnassus and of their yearning for him.

It happened one day of such pleasurable outing that Dr. Dick came dashing down the stairs of his hotel in a tremendous hurry, for it was natural for him to be always behind time and never give in to the fact. In a word, he was ever doggedly chasing the train of an engagement out from its station. He was now on his way to a bachelor dinner, which was to adjourn for digestion to the theater. As he reached the bottom step, plunging his hands the while into various pockets in search of what he had forgotten, he discovered that that inevitable something was his handkerchief. As the elevator was old fashioned, and hence more suave than brisk, he abandoned its wabbling inertia to the impish children haunting the different floors, and, breathless yet determined, turned about and sped up again toward his room. As if his physical gaze was also fixed, he saw nothing save his impatiently waiting friends.

Alas for the proverbial leisure of haste! As Dr. Dick, headlong and heedless, swung around the angle of a corridor he ran full against a young girl hurrying from the opposite direction with such force, too, that despite his confusion he was constrained to recall his professional skill. For an instant the maiden lay half unconscious in his arms, while he frantically endeavored to count a pulse, to the fluttering of which his own heart responded. Then she recovered sense and possession at once, and shaking away his grasp stood a little apart gazing mockingly upon him as he strove to express the thousand apologies which he so poignantly felt. Ah! how could one be collected before such a pretty stranger, with such merry gray eyes, so filled up with light; with such tantalizing lips, seemingly repeating his words, and with swaying, graceful form, so admirably molded by her dark blue gown? Poor Dr. Dick panted and stammered, nor did his fair adversary's fluent ripple of blithe laughter lend him its fluency.

"Pray think no more about it, doctor," at length she said. "I feel highly honored, I'm sure, to have been attended by so distinguished a physician, for you must be successful, you know—you have such a pushing way," and again she laughed and then flitted down the corridor, leaving a haunting echo of merriment behind her.

And an hour later this jocund unknown was on her way with her parents to her western home, where, doubtless, she received the homage due to her beauty, met and married the Prince Charming and lived happily forever after.

But this was not the future that Dr. Dick had arranged for her as he hurried to his appointment. No, indeed, for already had his romantic fancy framed him as the guardian of it. Yes, it had come—that great, mysterious love which had so often fascinated him with half glimpses in the hearth's chiaro oscuro; at a single wave of its magic wand his eyes had opened and seen; in one entrancing instant he had passed from existing into living.

"I shall find her," he soliloquized, "I know I shall. There is a mystic magnetic influence which will guide me more accurately than the needle turns to the pole. At last, at last, have I found my fate!" Poor young doctor, so foolish in thy sapience! Through experience thou shalt learn that one does not find one's fate, but is rather found by her whenever she deigns to seek.

As Dr. Dick sat in the theater box gazing at the stage, but in reality viewing the sharp end of the hotel corridor, after a nervous wont he fumbled with his watchguard. His fingers caught a strange little object entangled in its meshes, which furtive observation revealed to be a charm in the shape of an anchor. His companion's absorption allowed him to examine the trinket. On one side was the inscription, "St. Griselda's, '93," and on the other the bold original legend, "Hope on, hope ever."

"Aha!" murmured Dr. Dick, after the singular yet veracious habit of the warhorse, "I have a clew." He had indeed, and hence was likely to become involved in the labyrinth of false influence. Certain it was that the next day the affable hotel clerk was either Spartan or Beotian in his inability to recognize the fair guest from her admirer's impassioned description, and when at length Dr. Dick returned to Pergamos to resume his round of professional calls he took with him a heart so heavy with disappointment that his gig creaked and his faithful horse looked back in pained surprise. And yet the little jewel in its own bold and original language bade him to not despair. Its possession was such an advantage, if only he might encounter its owner. It gave him the rights of an acquaintanceship which certainly his adventure did not vouchsafe. If only—ah, what a high fence around felicity that little proviso can be. And yet the steadfast of heart may climb and peep and finally gain an unbroken view.

One Sunday, as Dr. Dick was passing out of church, he caught a glimpse of a face a little in advance which gave to his feet the wings of impatience instead of the clogs of decorum. Was he dreaming? If not, then there she was—that fair, bewitching girl—not smiling indeed, but even more charming in her sweet seriousness. Dr. Dick pressed forward until only one obstacle intercepted his pursuit. But this body was bulky and important, with its swaying gait, and, alas! it was animated by the fiery soul of John Knox McPherson, M. D., the exception aforesaid—by that one soul, in a word, that felt a bitter, unextinguishable hatred toward him.

Dr. Dick cast off impatience and resumed the steady tread of decorum. Too well he knew that his ancient enemy would embrace the most inoffensive chance and squeeze it into a deliberate insult. Were not their relations already sufficiently strained? Besides, this was hardly the time or place for an elaborate explanation. He would restrain his ardor and hope, since the "on" and the "ever" seemed so near a glorious fruition.

The following afternoon, while Dr. Dick and a friend were standing at the club window, two ladies passed by—one elderly and matronly, the other young and sylphlike. And on the "other" Dr. Dick stared with eyes which blinked with uncertainty, which glowed with assurance. Yes, it must be she; there was the identical blue dress, and could he mistake the outlines of that form or that radiant smile, once more asserting its superiority over sweet seriousness.

"Who is she?" he gasped.

"Why, old Dame McPherson, of course," answered his friend. "Don't you know her?"

"The wife of my mortal enemy? Pshaw, of course I do! But I mean the other."

"Why, their daughter Evelyn, their only child. You must remember her."

"Yes, as a little girl. But where has she been to grow like that?"

"Away at boarding school, receiving her instruction. She's a hummer, isn't she?"

"At boarding school?" repeated Dr. Dick. "Oh, do tell me where, at once."

"Why, old man," said his friend in surprise, "I'm not a vinegar nosed spinster. But let me see. Yes, she's been at St. Griselda's Female seminary, at Hillsdale."

Ah, here was confirmation stronger than proofs of holy writ of that ineffably dear identity!

"Why, you act as if you were very much struck," continued the friend. But Dr. Dick said not a word. He turned abruptly away and in the deserted smoking room sought his favorite seat before the hearth. He broke the coals into a joyous blaze and gazed; but, alas, he could not share in the vehemence. He was struck, struck in a heap. To think that this bewildering unknown should prove to be the daughter of his adversary, and such a prejudiced, redoubtable adversary too. If he were only a foe of the ordinary sort, then he might well persist, but against that hard, stubborn head the keenest blade would turn its edge. He remembered her now—oh, yes, the little Evelyn. How had she indeed ever passed from his memory—that dear little child, so eager for his word and smile?

In his student days, when her father, that grim, unrelenting one, had been his friend and mentor, she had been a great pet of his. Why had he not realized that 5 can change 14 from immaturity into goddesshood? Ah, those old days! There was something inexpressibly tender about their memory, after all. Then the one stout champion of his pupilage had been this same Dr. John Knox McPherson, his dead father's friend, his own guardian and tutor. What pride that old man had taken in his success, with what daring hyperboles had he pictured his future! Even now, as Dr. Dick recalled those fierce irascible features, he seemed to see regard peering out at him as if from a mask. Oh, the pity of it, that he should ever have become estranged from this pugnacious yet noble nature! But could he blame himself? Come, let him see:

Dr. John Knox McPherson was a Scotchman, typifying to the ends of his fingers the strength, the reason, the frailty and the absurdity of his race. He was stout of heart and of intellect, but oversufficient in his confidence in each. Mankind was generally wrong, with one unchanging exception, and that was Dr. John Knox McPherson. He was called a doctor of the old school, a title he would have repudiated with scorn, for there was but one school to him, and without it lay the utter darkness of quackery.

He had a practice as extensive as his desires in Pergamos, for his dress suit and ruffle, his ponderous watchguard, his snuffbox and red bandanna, the latter of which waved at the snap of the former, exhaled a tonic of confidence in a sickroom. But more, and vastly more, too, he was president of the Pergamos Medical school. Here indeed centered his interests, for here were taught the pure principles of his craft as they had been transmitted through an unbroken line of adepts from Hippocrates even unto himself. For one shut out from this source of learning Dr. McPherson felt the sincerest pity, but he who after attendance there dared to seek strange gods was to him anathema marantha and the abomination of desolation combined and infinitely intensified.

It followed, then, when young Richard Bulkley, his prime favorite and hope, after graduation, had gone abroad and to Germany, of all places, and had there studied in despite and contravention of professional ethics, that Dr. McPherson shook the dust of friendship off his feet and bestrewed his head with the ashes of hatred. Thereafter Dr. Dick was an accursed thing to him, the more accursed because reason would often approve of his industry and skill and memory reflect his nature in soft, pleasing colors.

Little wonder, then, that Dr. Dick had well nigh forgotten the little girl whom in his student days he had so petted and admired. Little wonder, too, if in this maiden's heart every fond word and deed of his had not only been preserved, but also enhanced, for in trouble man's panacea is oblivion and woman's remembrance.

Just off from the smoking room, separated by heavy curtains, was a small apartment popularly called "the den," for there sundry fierce old members were wont to gather and quarrel over their cups. As Dr. Dick sat reviewing the past and conjuring from it aspirations and passions long since unheeded, there came from this quarter sounds of a wrangle, so unusually virulent that perforce he had to listen.

"Of course," said a voice, oily, insinuating, exasperating, "of course you boast now so far ahead of the event, but when it comes off and your precious proteges are so much out of the race as to never have been in it, why, you will have so thoroughly swallowed your words as to swear you never even chewed them."

"It's a lee," rasped another voice, tremulous with wrath, "a domned unmannerly lee! I'll bet my head and my boots that a graduate of the Pergamos Medical school takes the prize without half trying. I could name a thousand fine young men who could do it, and let me tell you, sir, when this particular fine young man, whoever he may be, has done it, he can own anything I've got, from a partnership to my daughter's hand in marriage. Meanwhile, sir, I conceive your doubts are meant in no friendly way, and so good day to you."

Dr. Dick crouched in his chair and just in time, for through the room stamped Dr. John Knox McPherson, red faced and furious, through the room and out, with a tremendous emphasis of the door.

"Ha, ha, ha!" came from the inner room. Dr. Dick entered and found, as he expected, Professor Eben Meade, dean of the Pergamos Law school, perpetual crony and occasional foe of the irascible president, and hence this young man's advocate and friend.

"At it again, hey?" said Dr. Dick. "Pray what is it all about?"

The professor beat his sides for several minutes before he answered. "That impossible old idiot," he gurgled, "went off in a fury just because I ventured to say that it it wasn't an absolutely sure thing that one of his confounded graduates would take the prize offered by the state university for the best essay on 'The Idiosyncrasies of the Medulla Oblongata.' As if he hadn't turned out a perfect pestilence of numskulls and quacks, by Jove. Why, even you, my son, had to clear away the cobwebs with a German brush, and yet he'll wager his head and his boots on his paragons and give to the victor his daughter. I swear if I wasn't just as old as I used to be I'd have a try for it myself. Ha! ha! ha!" and away waddled the professor.

Dr. Dick stood and pondered like one who has heard the voice of the oracle, yet is doubtful of interpretation. "I'd have a try for it myself," he repeated. Ah, why, oh, why shouldn't he, a graduate of the Pergamos Medical school, take the president at his word, and in winning the prize win also a bride? Would not the old man's gratification in his triumph do away with all remembrance of his apostasy? Would not the former regard revive enhanced by this later respect? At least he would have a try for it. Yes, indeed! At the worst he could hold the doctor to his word, and who more scrupulous than John Knox McPherson? At worst—ah, this worst would be rapture, even if the obdurate sire should burst with chagrin! Have a try for it? Of course he would, and gain it too! For weeks thereafter the places that had known Dr. Dick's recreations knew them no more, and the round of his professional engagements became in comparison his resting spells.

There was general rejoicing in Pergomas, and amusement, too, when it was known that Dr. Dick had won the great prize offered by the state university. Not only was the popular pride tickled by his success, but also the popular sense of incongruity, and many were the surmises as to how the old president would be able to assimilate so bitter a pill. Dr. Dick wondered also, and uneasily, as he wended his way to his antagonist's house, where the mead of his victory was awaiting him. He was resolved to endure verbal, aye, even physical abuse, if only, ah! if only he might be permitted to see his beloved. But what then? Would he be allowed to begin where he had left off? Poor Dr. Dick did not realize that Evelyn didn't know that he had ever left off.

John Knox McPherson, M. D., received Dr. Dick with the awful, austere dignity of his namesake. "It behooves me, sir," he began, "by virtue of my official position, to present to you the prize which you have so unexpectedly—ahem! so meritoriously won. I am constrained, too, to express my personal sentiments of gratification—no, domn it all, I mean amazement—I swear, mon, I dinna ken what I mean. I've lost my head altogether!" and the red bandanna frantically waved like a signal of distress.

"Not at all," said Dr. Dick, with the pleasant, captivating smile of his boyhood. "I've saved your head and your boots too."

"What!" roared the old man. "Was it you snuggling before the fire? Well, it was lucky I didn't know you. I was that enraged! But you did maintain my words, me boy, and right scienteefically too. And the dean may put that in his pipe and smoke it. And you are a graduate of my school and an honor to it besides. There, there. I've always loved you, and I'll not only forgive, but I'll forget," and Dr. Dick was inclosed in a snuffy and sticky embrace.

"My success was due to your instruction, sir," said Dr. Dick adroitly. "All else is but"——

"But an idiosyncrasy of your confounded conceited medulla oblongata," interrupted the delighted president.

"And now may I hope," continued the young man, "that you will wish to keep your word"——

"Me word! I'll have you to understand, sir"——

"'From a partnership to my daughter's hand in marriage,'" quoted Dr. Dick.

"So it's Evelyn you're after, and 'twas not a sneaking fondness for your old preceptor that moved you? Weel, weel! It's natural, I suppose, and the mother says she has ne'er forgotten. But, no secrets out of school, you shall just ask her yourself. A partnership, though—that requires deliberation. There'll be no potencies, no triturates, will there, now?"

"Nothing later than Galen," asserted Dr. Dick.

"Come on then." And a moment later this medical knight was alone in the drawing room with his ladylove.

How pretty she was, and how altogether desirable in her unfeigned joy!

"I have never changed," Evelyn murmured in response to his impassioned protestations, "and I have always believed in your constancy."

"Ah, well you might!" vowed the shameless Dr. Dick. "Your long absence has been purgatory, and the three glimpses I have caught of you since your return revelations of a heaven cruelly denied."

"Poor fellow!" sighed Evelyn. "But it's only twice, isn't it?"

"Twice?" repeated Dr. Dick in wonderment.

"Why, yes. Twice that you have seen me—once in church and once from the club."

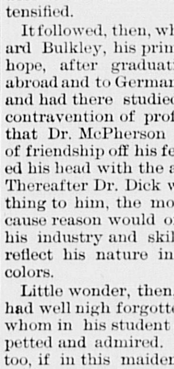
Dr. Dick was quick and accurate in diagnosis. Evidently there was some mistake about that encounter in the metropolis, but whose mistake? Why, his own, of course. This young girl's nature was too simple, too clear for any doubt as to that. Instead of following an ideal, he had merely blundered into felicity. But should he explain? Well, hardly. Love was too subtle for an analysis. An explanation might possibly separate; it could never bind.

"Twice, of course," he assented. "But I didn't think you saw me, you looked so demure."

"That ought to have told you," said Evelyn.

"See," continued Dr. Dick after a moment's reflection, displaying the little golden anchor in his watchguard; "see, I found this in the city, and I've kept it ever since. It reminded me of you."

"How sweet of you!" cried the enraptured Evelyn. "It is our class badge. One of the girls must have lost it. I always wear mine on my chain around my neck. And you will always wear that, won't you, as a token of your devotion, as a gage of love?"—New York Times.



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Womb Troubles.

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LESSON I, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JULY 1.

Text of the Lesson, Luke ii, 1-16—Memory Verses, 10-14—Golden Text, Luke ii, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1-3. "There went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus that all the world should be enrolled." See R. V. This enrollment and the journeying of each to the proper city to be enrolled is the first fact in our lesson. We see a worldwide dominion, the fourth of Dan. ii and vii, but the ruler of this empire, like Belshazzar of the first, does not glorify the God in whose hand his breath is and whose are all his ways (Dan. v, 23), yet God uses him to accomplish His pleasure.

4-5. "And Joseph also went up from Galilee unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, with Mary, his espoused wife." Here is the reason of Cæsar's decree, though Cæsar knew it not. The time had come for the Christ to be born, and he must be born at Bethlehem, in Judæa, in order to fulfill the words of the prophet in Mic. v, 2. But Mary lived at Nazareth, in Galilee, several days' journey north of Bethlehem, so He who doeth according to His will in the army of heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth (Dan. iv, 35) moved all the world in connection with the birth of Him who shall yet be king over all the earth (Zech. xiv, 9).

6. "And so it was that while they were there the days were accomplished that she should be delivered." The fullness of the time was come, and God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law (Gal. iv, 4, 5). To every event there is with God an appointed time, even to the hour and day and month and year (Rev. ix, 15, R. V.), and the clock of His providence is never fast or slow, but strikes correctly to the minute.

7. "And she brought forth her firstborn Son and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn." This was the reception that the world gave her King at His first coming in humiliation. When He shall come again in power and glory for Israel's national conversion, the nations will be angry, and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of Him (Rev. xv, 18; i, 7).

8. "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night." Therefore not at all probable in December, as one who lives in Jerusalem said to me recently, but it is the event and not the time of the year that is the most important.

9. "And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid." Time was when man was not afraid of God, but as soon as sin entered man was afraid and hid himself (Gen. iii, 10). Since them all are by nature children of wrath. Some day we shall shine as the sun (Math. xiii, 43).

10. "And the angel said unto them, Fear not, for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." "Fear not" was also the angel's greeting to Zachariah and to Mary (chapter i, 13, 30). Consider the first. "Fear not" in Gen. xv, 1, and the last in Rev. i, 17; ii, 10, and among those that come between fail not to appropriate Isa. xli, 10, 13; xliii, 1; Hag. ii, 4, 5; Mark v, 36. Notice that the good tidings must come to us personally before they can through us pass on to all people. These shepherds heard and saw for themselves, then made it known abroad (verses 17, 20).

11. "For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord." In other words, He is Jesus Christ the Lord. He became man, born of a woman, that He might redeem man, but one has truly said:

Though Christ in Bethlehem a thousand times be born,
If He's not born in thee, thy soul is still forlorn.

Other religions and religious teachers try to tell people how to get saved, but Jesus saves and is able to save unto the uttermost all who come unto God by Him (Heb. vii, 25).

12. "And this shall be a sign unto you. Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for our sakes He became poor, that we through His poverty might be rich (II Cor. viii, 9). Consider His humiliation unto the manger at Bethlehem, unto the humble home and the carpenter's shop at Nazareth, unto Gethsemane and Calvary, and let the same mind be in us.

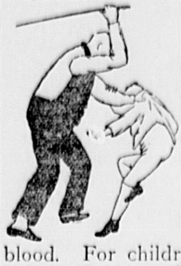
13. "And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying, "One angel only had appeared thus far, but now a multitude are visible." In Rev. v, 11, they are said to be "Ten thousand times ten thousand and thousands of thousands," and all are heard praising God. In our lesson they praise Him in His humiliation, while in Revelation they praise Him because of the results of His life and death and resurrection.

14. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." He came to glorify God, and before He was slain He said to His Father, "I have glorified Thee on the earth" (John xvii, 4). He never sought His own will nor His own glory (John vi, 38; viii, 50), but in all things made manifest that He represented the Father and that it was the Father who spake the words and wrought the works through Him (John xiv, 10). He came to make peace with God for all men (Col. i, 20), and when we accept Him we have peace with God, for He is our peace (Rom. v, 1; Eph. ii, 14).

15. "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." This is what the shepherds said as the angels left them and went away again into heaven. The angels delivered their message and returned quickly—they do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word. It is their joy to do His pleasure (Ps. ciii, 20, 21). The shepherds did not doubt nor question the good tidings brought to them, but believing implicitly went at once to see the child. Their mind was like that of Paul when he said, "I believe God that it shall be even as it was told me" (Acts xxvii, 25), or like the man who believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him and went his way (John iv, 50).

16. "And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger." So they found it just as the angels had said. All that was ever spoken beforehand concerning the humiliation of Christ was fulfilled to the letter, and all that has been written by the Holy Spirit concerning His return in glory will be fulfilled to the letter. The time will come when we shall say, "Not one thing hath failed; all are come to pass" (Joshua xxiii, 14).

CHILDREN WHO SUFFER from scrofulous, skin or scalp diseases, ought to be given Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for purifying the blood. For children who are puny, pale or weak, the "Discovery" is a tonic which builds up both flesh and strength. What is said of it for children applies equally to adults. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength. In recovering from "grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, and other wasting diseases, it speedily and surely invigorates and builds up the whole system.



For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, as Dyspepsia and Biliousness, if it doesn't benefit or cure in every case, the money is returned.

Such a Thing as Luck.

If a man does not believe there is such a thing as luck, let him go to a race track. There was a good illustration on Derby day. A young man went out to see what races were like. He had not thought of betting, but after he had been there awhile he saw that everybody was "playing," so he went down in the betting stand to look into the matter. He arrived just after they had posted the odds on the second race. He saw the name "Elise," and at once he knew that Elise was going to win. He had been thinking about Elise for weeks, sending her flowers and going to see her twice a week—dear Elise! The name could not lose. He went straight up to a bookmaker and said:

"I want to bet you $10 that Elise will win the next race, if you please."

He did not grow excited during the race; he was not surprised when Elise won, only very proud. He pulled out his ticket and showed it to a group of friends, saying:

"See what I've done!"

"Won $250! Why didn't you tell me about this?" exclaimed the man who had played "form." The young man would not believe at first that he had won $250. He said he had only bet $10.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Making Sure.

John W. Kern tells a good story on one of his distinguished friends of the Indianapolis bar. It was several years ago, and his friend was trying a case in the circuit court which related to a valuable piece of real estate.

One of the witnesses in the case was a prominent real estate dealer of the city, and when he came upon the stand to testify the usual question was asked him as to whether he had been sworn. He replied that he had.

"Your name, please?" was the first question.

The answer was truthfully given.

"And your occupation?"

"Real estate agent."

"How's that?"

"I said 'real estate agent.'"

"Swear this witness again, your honor," shouted the attorney.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

It Takes Both to Make a World.

Miss Eliza Burt Gamble of Detroit has taken a good deal of pains to demonstrate that women are the superiors of men. This has quite naturally aroused the ire of Mr. Andrew Lang, who says that it is childish to call either sex the absolute superior of the other. "There is no doubt," says Mr. Lang, "as to which sex is physically and mentally the stronger. There is no doubt that men are the better workers, fighters, poets, painters, musicians, even mediums, if it comes to that. But it takes both men and women to make a world, and each sex is superior for its own purpose."—New York Sun.

Saved by Weiss Beer.

The life of Benjamin Seitter was probable saved by a bottle of weiss beer, given as an antidote for asphyxiation by inhaling illuminating gas. Seitter is an employee of the gas department. While working under ground repairing a leak he was overcome by the escaping gas. He was pulled out of the hole, and the patrol started to take him to the police station. Another gas employee suggested that a bottle of weiss beer, a remedy which he said was used at the gas works in such cases, might restore Seitter. As the man seemed about to die, the suggestion was acted upon. The beer worked like magic, and Seitter came back to consciousness in an incredibly short space of time. He was afterward removed to his home. Eyewitnesses say that Seitter would probably have died on the way had it been decided to remove him to a hospital before administering the antidote.—Philadelphia Press.

Literary Notices.

In THE FORUM for June Mr. Morton, the Secretary of Agriculture, writes on Farmers, Fallacies, and Furrows, to show that the agricultural unrest is caused less by agricultural distress than by political and economic fallacies. Mr. E. L. Godkin asks Who will Pay the Bills of Socialism? and points out that all the socialistic leaders of every grade and kind who are promising us a better state of society fail to tell where the money will come from to pay the bills. Mr. Matthew Hale, the celebrated lawyer of Albany, presents arguments to show that giving the ballot to women is unnecessary and contains many possible dangers. On the other hand, Miss Mary A. Greene reviews the several stages of the movement and makes an interesting summary of the present status of the agitation—with a strong leaning in favor of it. Right Reverend J. M. Farley, Vicar General of the Catholic diocese of New York, presents arguments to show why church property should be exempt from taxation. Along with this is an article by Mr. E. M. Winston of the Chicago bar on The Threatening Conflict with Romanism. The renewed agitation for bimetallism, which is showing itself so actively in Boston and Chicago, has prompted an article by Mr. Franklin H. Head, Secretary of the Chicago Bimetallic League, showing the need of an international monetary agreement. Mr. Head is an international bimetallist. On the other hand, Mr. J. C. Hendrix, a member of Congress and the President of one of the largest banks in New York city, gives his reasons for regarding further agitation of the subject as a very expensive folly. Mr. Fred Perry Powers, who is one of the editors of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, explains the success of Christian missions in India in an article which is a reply to a recent article by Mr. Gandhi of Bombay. Col. Carroll D. Wright, Superintendent of the Census, explains the result of the statistics of Sex, Marriage, and Divorse. Dr. E. R. L. Gould, who had charge of the relief-work in Baltimore last winter, explains how tramps were banished from that city and the unemployed were helped without the expenditure of any considerable sum of money. Dr. Frederick A. Cook writes on The Antarctic's Challenge to the Explorer. President G. Stanley Hall's uncommonly suggestive educational articles are continued, and this month he reviews the scholarships and fellowships and other such advantages that are given to encourage the highest learning in England, in Germany, and at all high-grade American institutions.

Thus, THE FORUM sweeps over its usual wide range of topics—the condition of the farmers, a criticism of socialism, the woman-suffrage movement, two aspects of the Roman Catholic question, higher education, a discussion of finance, missionary work, the conjugal conditions of our population, the solution of the tramp problem, and an expedition to the least known quarter of the world.

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When soup stock is at a discount because of the large amount of meat used, put up a supply for warm weather emergency dinners by sealing in airtight glass fruit jars when it is boiling hot. It need not be a whit inferior to that bought at a grocer's or cost a penny.

How Nice.

Miss Bell is looking, Addie. Yes, Laura. Why, only a year ago her face was completely covered with pimples, bloches, and sores. She told mother that she owed her nice, clear complexion to her using Sulphur Bitters. Well, Laura, I shall try them to.

Ex-Senator Thomas W. Palmer of Michigan, president of the World's Fair Commission, was the first senator of the United States to come out squarely for women suffrage. He delivered the first speech in the senate in advocacy of unrestricted suffrage for woman.

"All run down" from weakening effects of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hoods Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Quick is the succession of human events. The cares of today are seldom the cares of tomorrow, and when we lie down at night we may safely say to our troubles, "Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more."

To prevent the juice from pies runnining over, thrust little funnels of white paper into the cuts on top, through which the steam may escape and the juice boil up, and then run back into the pie again when it stops cooking.

Let your words be well weighed; consider whether the thing itself should be spoken; whether it should be spoken against this person; whether this be the proper time for such a speech.

Self knowledge is that acquaintance with ourselves which shows us what we are and what we ought to be.

Has No Equal.

B-L

Tobacco cannot be beaten at home or abroad for quality or flavor.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most of the remedies in general use afford but temporary relief. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power, with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient. The druggists all sell it.

Two or three oranges at breakfast to the woman or man who is convinced that coffee hurts her or him will be found one one of the most reliable and satisfactory substitutes for that drink.

Believe nothing against another but on good authority nor report what may hurt another, unless it be a greater hurt to another to conceal it.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION!

Too High Pressure.

In these days of keen competition in every line, when the business man is compelled to bend his intellect and every energy to the success of his business; the clerk, bookkeeper, professional man and laborer, to drive themselves at a terrific rate, there can be but one result—an explosion, which, if not resulting in immediate death, leaves them with shattered brains and bodies. They are running at too high pressure. The strain is too great. Something must and does give way. This is equally true of women. Though their sphere is more limited, they have their daily burdens, frets, and worries, and the results are the same as with their stronger companions.

This condition is growing worse every day. The rapidity of its increase is awful to contemplate. Our homes, hospitals, and insane asylums are full of these unfortunates, and are being crowded still further. There is but one solution of the matter. Recognize the importance of the situation at once, and take the necessary measures to overcome it. If you have failing memory, hot flashes, dizziness, nervous or sick headache, biliousness, irritability, melancholy, sleeplessness, fainting, nervous dyspepsia, epilepsy, etc., know that any one of them is but a symptom of the calamity that may befall you, and even though you have used so-called remedies and treated with reputable physicians with little or no benefit, give Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine a trial. It is the only remedy that may be depended upon for nervous disorders.

"Two years ago I used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine with marked benefit, and later induced my son, who had been sick with catarrh of the bladder five years in the hands of our best physicians, to try it together with Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. He was so wonderfully benefited that he is attending to business again. My wife also used Nervine with most excellent results. All of us together have not used more than six bottles of Nervine. Several of our friends have also used it, and are greatly improved."—Louis Gibbs, Bucher & Gibbs Plow Co., Canton, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles, $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

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